THE

MODERN HARP:

OR

BOSTON SACRED MELODIST.

A COLLECTION OF

Church Music,

COMPRISING, IN ADDITION TO

MANY OF THE MOST POPULAR TUNES IN COMMON USE,

A GREAT VARIETY OF NEW AND ORIGINAL

TUNES, SENTENCES, CHANTS, MOTETTS, AND ANTHEMS,

ADAPTED TO SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS WORSHIP, SOCIETIES, SINGING SCHOOLS, &C.

BY EDWARD L. WHITE AND JOHN E. GOULD.

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The Arts

BOSTON:
PUBLISHED BY BENJAMIN B. MUSSEY,
NO. 29 CORNHILL.
1847.

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PREFACE.

Such has been the progress of Church Music in this country, for the last few years, and the consequent demand for new works of Psalmody, that the Editors of the MODERN HARP deem it unnecessary to apologize for adding another to the already numerous publications. Music has been given us by our bountiful Creator, to assist in smoothing the path of human life. But it also performs a much higher part than that of merely ministering to human pleasure. It is a great moral agent, and, according as it is used or abused, a powerful instrument of good or ill.

Every year, new Societies for the cultivation of sacred music are formed, and the members, as well as those of the many and constantly increasing Choirs, feel the need of new music, and that which keeps pace with the improvement which is made from year to year. In view of this, we have devoted more space to Anthems, Motetts, Quartetts, &c., suitable for public performances, also for Society and Singing School purposes, than is usual in most works of a similar character; and, at the same time, have been careful to present to the public new music adapted to the ever new and highly devotional portions of scripture and hymns, such as:—"The Lord is in his holy temple," "I will arise," "Create in me a clean heart," "When as returns this solemn day," "Another six day's work is done," &c. which are so appropriate for commencing and closing divine worship.

In looking through the great variety of Hymn Books now used by the numerous societies, we found many hymns of peculiar metre, and to which no music had been adapted, in any of the collections under our notice. To nearly all of these we have set music, either metrical tunes or chants. It cannot but be gratifying to notice how rapidly this most solemn species of sacred music—chanting—is growing into public favor. It admits of a more natural and distinct enunciation than the common mode of singing, and is, therefore, more favorable to religious expression.

For this reason we have allowed it a space proportionate, in some degree, to its importance; having given the entire "Protestant Episcopal Church Service," with numerous scripture selections, and various hymns, the metre of which is, perhaps, more favorable to this style of music than any other: also may be found an example of the way in which hymns of any metre may be sung to a chant. Much care has been taken to have the present work embrace poetry and music adapted to the great variety of occasions for which it is usually expected such a collection will furnish a supply; nor have the Elements been neglected. These we have spared no pains to render both useful and interesting, and have pursued the subject in a manner somewhat different from that which is usual, trusting that it will be none the less acceptable.

With the exception of a few old tunes, this is a collection of entirely new music: i. e. new to the American public; having either been arranged from the compositions of distinguished European writers, contributed by American authors, or Original. With much pleasure we tender our acknowledgments to the gentlemen who have kindly contributed to our pages, and whose names are attached to their contributions; also to the many individuals for whose tunes no room could be found.

It may not be improper to add that such pieces, in this work, as are not to be found in other publications, are the exclusive property of the Editors.

ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

CHAPTER I.

§ I. There are two general expressions, under which all sounds may be placed — noises, and musical sounds, or tones.

§ II. Musical sounds differ one from another, in *three* respects; these are called Distinctions: they may be

Long or Short,
High or Low,
Soft or Loud; hence we divide the subject into *three* principal Departments.

§ III. (1.) The *first* department is called Rhythm, and relates to the *Length* of sounds.

(2.) The *second* department is called Melody, and relates to the *Pitch* of sounds.

(3.) The *third* department is called Dynamics, and relates to the *Power* of sounds.

QUESTIONS.

How many general expressions are there under which all sounds may be placed? What are they? In how many respects do musical sounds differ one from another? How do we divide the subject? How many departments are there? What is the first called? Second? Third? What does Rhythm relate to? Melody? Dynamics? Is pitch a Rhythmical or Melodic quality? Is Power a Melodic or Dynamic quality? Is Length a Rhythmical or Melodic quality? Is a sound without pitch a Musical sound?

The Teacher will consider these only a *sample* of the questions to be asked, and will find it useful to extend them, in a variety of forms, till they embrace the subject of each chapter, and it is perfectly understood by the class.

CHAPTER II.

THE CHARACTERS USED TO REPRESENT SOUNDS.

§ IV. As sounds differ in length, so must the characters, called Notes, by which we represent them, differ one from another.

§ V. There are *five* varieties of notes, in common use.

Example.

Whole note, ; Half note, ; Quarter note, ; Eighth note, ; and Sixteenth note, .

Note. In addition to the above, there are Thirty seconds, ; Sixty fourths, and Double notes, or ; but so seldom used that it is unnecessary to practise them.

QUESTIONS.

What are the characters called, by which we represent sounds? How many kinds of notes in common use? The first? Second? Third? Fourth? Fifth? &c. &c.

CHAPTER III.

RHYTHM.

§ VI. In the performance of music, a given time is occupied; this is divided into equal portions, called Measures.

§ VII. A Bar, thus, | is used for separating measures.

§ VIII. Measures are again divided into *Parts of Measures*.

§ IX. A measure derives its name from the *number of parts* into which it is divided.

§ X. (1.) A measure with *two parts* is called Double measure.
(2.) " " *three parts* " Triple "
(3.) " " *four parts* " Quadruple "
(4.) " " *six parts* " Sextuple "

§ XI In order to give each note its proportionate time, certain motions of the hand are made, called Beating Time.

§ XII. (1.) Double measure has two beats: *Down* and *Up*.
(2.) Triple " " three " *Down, Left* and *Up*.
(3.) Quadruple " " four " *Down, Left, Right* and *Up*.
(4.) Sextuple " " six " *Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up*.

NOTE. In beating Sextuple measure, the hand first falls half way down, then the remainder; next passes to the left, then to the right; next is raised half way up, then the remainder. 'Tis usual, in a quick movement, to make but two beats in each measure; three parts of the measure being sung to each beat.

§ XIII. Certain parts of each measure are ACCENTED.

§ XIV. (1.) Double measure is accented on the *First* part.
(2.) Triple " " " " " *First* "
(3.) Quadruple " " " " " *First* and *Third* parts.
(4.) Sextuple " " " " " *First* and *Fourth* parts.

QUESTIONS.

Into what is time divided? What character is used for separating measnres? How are measures again divided? From what do measures derive their name? What is a measure with two parts called? Three? Four? Six? How do we give to each note its proportionate time? How many beats has each part of a measure? How many beats has double measure? What are they? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple? Which part of Double measure is accented? Triple? Is accent a Rhythmic, Dynamic, or Melodic quality?

CHAPTER IV.

RHYTHM.—VARIETY OF MEASURE.

§ XV. There are in common use, *two varieties* of Double measure, *three* of Triple, *two* of Quadruple, and *two* of Sextuple.

§ XVI. *Varieties* of measure arise from the *kind* of a note on each part.

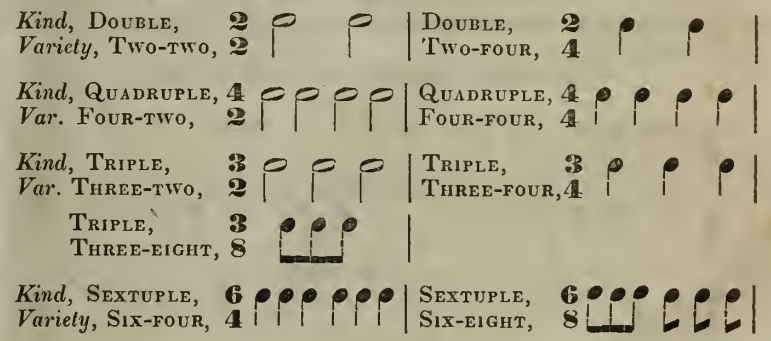
§ XVII. There is but *one kind* of DOUBLE measure; *one* of TRIPLE, *one* of QUADRUPLE, and *one* of SEXTUPLE.

§ XVIII. The *kind* and *variety* of measure are designated by a fraction, thus: $\frac{4}{4}$, $\frac{2}{4}$, &c.; the upper figure being the NUMERATOR, corresponds to the *number of parts*, and the lower being the Denominator, corresponds to the *variety* of note on each part of the measure.

Notes have only a *comparative* value; i. e. if we beat once a *second*, giving each QUARTER note *one* of these beats, a HALF must have *two;* a WHOLE, *four*, &c. But we may beat once a *minute*, giving each QUARTER note *one*, as before, all others having their relative value. Varieties of measure furnish different characters by which to express the same ideas; thus avoiding monotony to the eye.

The following varieties *of the same* KIND *of measure may now be sung alternately to the syllable* La.

KIND AND VARIETY OF MEASURE.



QUESTIONS.

How many *kinds* of DOUBLE measure are there? QUADRUPLE? TRIPLE? SEXTUPLE? How many *varieties* of DOUBLE measure in common use? TRIPLE? QUADRUPLE? SEXTUPLE? From what do Varieties of measure arise? How do we designate the kind and variety? To what does the upper figure correspond? The lower? If the fraction be $\frac{4}{4}$, what kind of measure? What variety? If $\frac{6}{8}$, what kind? Variety?

CHAPTER V.

RESTS AND DOTTED NOTES.

§ XIX. Rests are characters indicating *silence*.

§ XX. Each note has a corresponding Rest.

§ XXI. A Whole rest is represented *under* a line. A Half, *above* a line. A Quarter turns to the *right*, (i. e. *the hook*.) An Eighth turns to the *left*. A Sixteenth has *two hooks*. A Thirty-second *three hooks*.

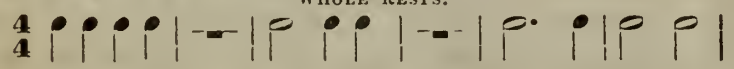
Example.

WHOLE REST. HALF REST. QUARTER REST. EIGHTH REST. SIXTEENTH REST. THIRTY SECOND REST.

§ XXII. A Dot (•) adds *one half* to the value of a note, thus: 𝅝• is equal to 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥, and 𝅗𝅥• is equal to ♩ ♩ ♩, &c. The same is true of rests, thus: 𝄻• is equal to 𝄼 𝄼 𝄼, and 𝄽• is equal to 𝄾 𝄾 𝄾 or 𝄽 𝄾 &c.

EXERCISE IN RHYTHM AND RESTS.

WHOLE RESTS.

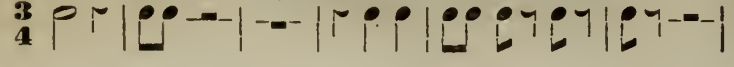


HALF RESTS.

QUARTER RESTS.

EIGHTH RESTS.

WHOLE, HALF, QUARTER AND EIGHTH RESTS.



QUESTIONS.

What do we call the characters which indicate *silence?* How many rests in common use? How is a Whole rest made? Half? &c. How much does a Dot add to the value of a note or rest? What dotted note is equal to three Eighths? Three Halves? What dotted note is equal to a Quarter and Eighth rest?

CHAPTER VI.

MELODY. — THE SCALE.

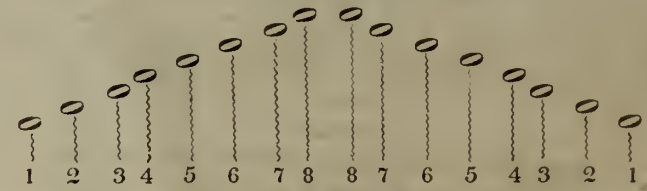
§ XXIII. Tones may be high or low.

§ XXIV. There is a series of *eight* tones, called the Scale.

§ XXV. The scale forms the foundation of all musical composition. The numerals as below are applied to the scale.

Note. The Teacher may now present the Scale, as below, and it may be found interesting to sing it in a variety of forms, for instance: first all sing ascending and descending; then the Gentlemen ascend and Ladies descend, alternately; all ascend and Teacher descend; Gentlemen sing *one*, and Ladies *two*, &c.

THE SCALE.



§ XXVI. The tones which form the scale, succeed each other irregularly, there being an *intermediate* tone between some and not others.

§ XXVII. The difference of pitch between tones is called an *interval*.

§ XXVIII. The difference between any one tone and the next above or below is an interval of a *second*.

§ XXIX. There are *two* kinds of seconds.

§ XXX. A Second is Major (or greater) if there be an intermediate tone.

§ XXXI. A Second is MINOR (or smaller) if there be no intermediate tone.

§ XXXII. The foregoing scale is the DIATONIC (or natural) MAJOR scale, and the order of intervals is as every DIATONIC scale *must be*, thus: a *major second* from *one* to *two; two* to *three; four* to *five; five* to *six; six* to *seven;* and *minor* from *three* to *four* and *seven* to *eight.*

QUESTIONS.

What forms the foundation of all musical composition? Of what does the scale consist? What numerals are applied to the scale? How do the tones of the scale succeed each other? Why irregularly? What is an interval? From one to two is what kind of an interval? Two to three? &c. What kind of a scale is the foregoing? What does MAJOR mean? MINOR? How many major seconds in the Diatonic scale? Minor? From 1 to 2 is what kind of a second? 2 to 3? 3 to 4? 4 to 5? 5 to 6? 6 to 7? 7 to 8?

CHAPTER VII.

MELODY. — THE STAFF.

§ XXXIII. Tones may be High or Low; hence the necessity of a way to convey to the eye their *relative* PITCH.

§ XXXIV. Notes are written on parallel lines, and the spaces between.

§ XXXV. *Five* lines and their spaces are called the STAFF.

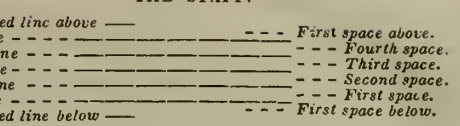
§ XXXVI. The relative pitch of tones is seen by the position, on the staff, of the notes which represent them.

§ XXXVII. Each line and each space is called a DEGREE.

§ XXXVIII. In the staff there are *nine degrees;* being *five lines* and *four spaces.* The degrees in the staff are reckoned from the lowest, up.

§ XXXIX. More degrees are obtained, by adding short lines above and below, called ADDED LINES.

THE STAFF.



§ XL. The *first seven* letters of the ALPHABET are applied to the tones of the scale; also the Numerals —

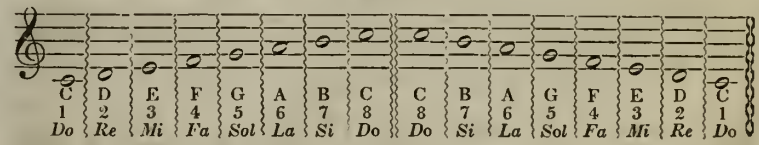
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Syllables —	Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Sol,	La,	Si,	Do.
Pronounced —	*Doe,*	*Ray,*	*Me,*	*Far,*	*Soul,*	*Lar,*	*See,*	*Doe.*

§ XLI. There are *two* ways of writing the scale upon the staff.

§ XLII. The G Clef, or guide, (𝄞) signifies that G is on the *second* line.

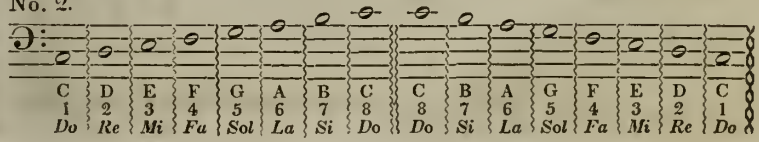
§ XLIII. The F Clef (𝄢) signifies that F is on the *fourth* line; knowing the letter applied to any one line or space, the rest are easily ascertained.

No. 1. THE SCALE OF C. G CLEF.



THE SCALE OF C. F CLEF.

No. 2.



QUESTIONS.

Upon what are notes written? How many lines and spaces are generally used? What are these five lines and four spaces called? How is an idea of the relative pitch of tones conveyed to the eye? What is each line of the staff called? Each space? How many degrees in the staff? How do we obtain more degrees? What NUMERALS are applied to the tones of the scale? What Letters? What Syllables? In how many ways do we write the scale? If G be on the second line, what character is placed at the commencement of the staff? If F on the fourth line? If C be in the second space, what clef is used? If in the third space? What does Clef mean? How are the degrees of the staff reckoned?

CHAPTER VIII.

RHYTHM. — MELODY. — DYNAMICS, &C.

§ XLIV. A tone produced by no unusual vocal exertion, is a *medium or middle* tone; it is marked *m;* called *mezzo;* pronounced *met-zo.*

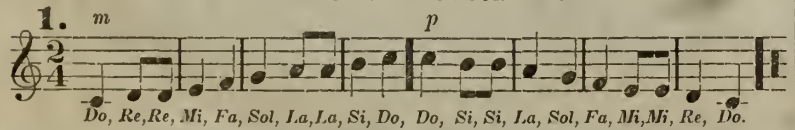
§ XLV. A tone produced by some vocal restraint, is a *soft* tone; it is marked *P* — called *Piano;* pronounced *Pee-r-no.*

§ XLVI. A LARGE BAR, thus, | denotes the end of a phrase, or line of poetry.

§ XLVII. A DOUBLE BAR, thus, ‖ denotes the end.

NOTE. *The following exercises may first be sung by* all; *then the Gentlemen ascend, and Ladies descend; then Ladies ascend, &c. The Teacher will suggest a variety of ways which will be found at once interesting and useful.*

DOUBLE MEASURE. TWO-FOUR VARIETY.



Do, Re, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Mi, Re, Do.

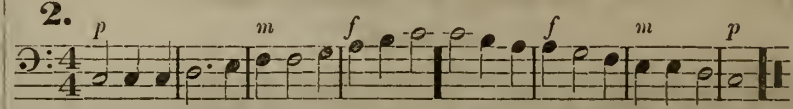
§ XLVIII. A tone produced by considerable vocal exertion, is a *loud* tone; it is marked *f,* and called *forte.*

§ XLIX. A tone produced by the greatest vocal restraint, is marked *PP,* and called *Pianissimo.*

§ L. When an *unaccented* note is connected with the following accented note, it is said to be SYNCOPATED.

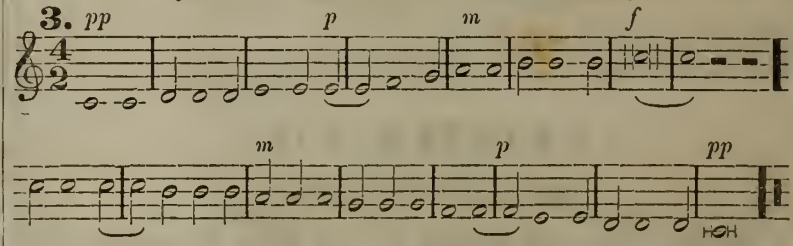
§ LI. A TIE (⁀) connects notes on the same degree, which are performed as one.

QUADRUPLE MEASURE. FOUR-FOUR VARIETY.



Do, Do, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Mi, Re, Do.

QUADRUPLE MEASURE. FOUR-TWO VARIETY.

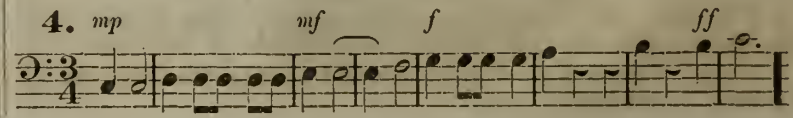


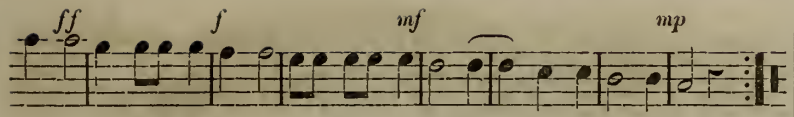
§ LII. A tone produced by the greatest vocal exertion, but not so loud as to injure the quality, is marked *ff,* and called *fortissimo.*

§ LIII. A modification of *forte* and *piano,* is marked *fp.* Of *mezzo* and *piano, mp.* Of *mezzo* and *forte, mf,* &c.

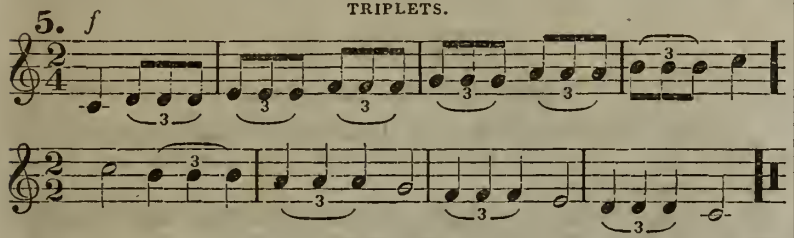
§ LIV. DOTS placed in the spaces, before or after a bar, indicate REPETITION.

TRIPLE MEASURE. THREE-FOUR VARIETY.





§ LV. Sometimes *three* notes are performed in the time of *two*. Such a group is called a TRIPLET, and has the figure 3 placed over or under it.

TRIPLETS.

QUESTIONS.

What is the meaning of DYNAMIC? If a tone be neither soft nor loud, what is it called? What do we call a tone that is produced by some vocal restraint? If with the greatest restraint? If produced by considerable vocal exertion? If by the greatest vocal exertion, but not so loud as to injure the quality? When is a note said to be SYNCOPATED? What is a TIE used for? If three notes are to be performed in the time of two, how are they marked? What are they called? What characters are used for indicating repetition? Where placed? What does a LARGE BAR denote? A DOUBLE BAR?

CHAPTER IX.

THE SCALE, BY SKIPS.

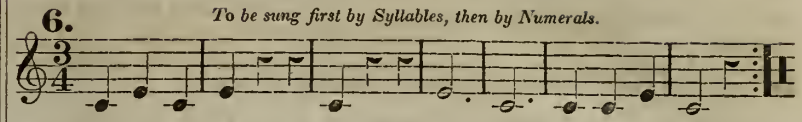
§ LVI. Tones are in UNISON, when the notes which represent them are on the same degree.

§ LVII. The interval from any one tone, to that represented on the next degree, is a SECOND; as from 1 to 2, 3 to 4, &c.

§ LVIII. The interval from any one tone to that represented *three* degrees from it, is a THIRD; as from 1 to 3, 2 to 4, &c.

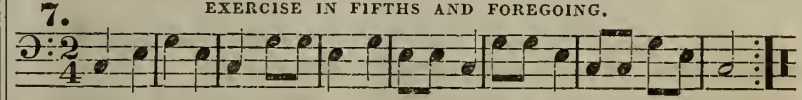
EXERCISE IN THIRDS.

To be sung first by Syllables, then by Numerals.



§ LIX. The interval from any one tone to that represented *four* degrees from it, is a FOURTH; as from 1 to 4, 2 to 5, &c.

§ LX. The interval from any one tone to that represented *five* degrees from it, is a FIFTH; as from 1 to 5, 2 to 6, &c.



EXERCISE IN FIFTHS AND FOREGOING.

EXERCISE IN NUMERALS. DOUBLE MEASURE.

1 3 | 1 5 | 3 1 | 5 3 | 3 5 | 5 3 | 3 1 :‖

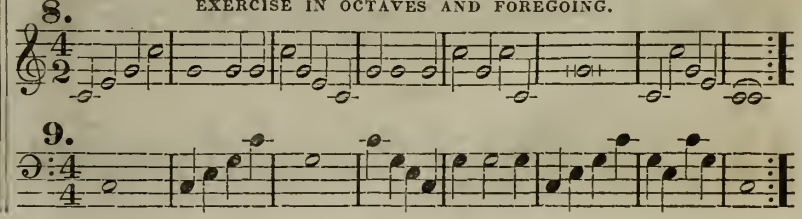
§ LXI. The interval from any one tone to that represented *six* degrees from it, is a SIXTH; as from 1 to 6, 2 to 7, &c.

§ LXII. The interval from any one tone to that represented *seven* degrees from it, is a SEVENTH; as from 1 to 7, 2 to 8, &c.

§ LXIII. The interval from any one tone to that represented *eight* degrees from it, is an OCTAVE; as from 1 to 8, 2 to 9, &c.

NOTE. *Numbers 8 and 9 may first be sung separately, then together; the class being divided.*

EXERCISE IN OCTAVES AND FOREGOING.



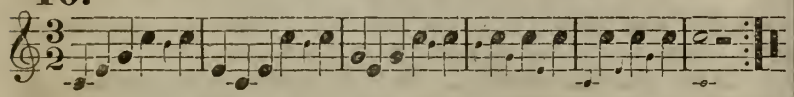
NOTE. The following figures are in QUADRUPLE MEASURE. They may be sung in DOUBLE MEASURE by subdividing each line, thus: $\begin{matrix}1&3\\1&3\end{matrix}\Big|\begin{matrix}5&8\\8&5\end{matrix}\Big|$. TRIPLE, by omitting the fourth figure of each line, thus: $\begin{matrix}1&3&5\\1&3&8\end{matrix}$. SEXTUPLE, by repeating the last two of each line, thus. $\begin{matrix}1&3&5&8&5&8\\1&3&8&5&8&5\end{matrix}$ They then may be sung as a ROUND, by dividing the class into four parts, the *second* beginning after the *first* has sung the first row; in like manner the other two parts.

1	3	5	8	3	1	5	8	5	1	3	8	8	1	3	5
1	3	8	5	3	1	8	5	5	1	8	3	8	1	5	3
1	5	3	8	3	5	1	8	5	3	1	8	8	3	1	5
1	5	8	3	3	5	8	1	5	3	8	1	8	3	5	1
1	8	3	5	3	8	1	5	5	8	1	3	8	5	1	3
1	8	5	3	3	8	5	1	5	8	3	1	8	5	3	1

§ LXIV. SEVEN naturally leads to EIGHT; therefore eight is the guide to seven. To sing seven correctly, think of eight.

NOTE. *In exercise* 10, *the Ladies may first sing the small notes and Gentlemen the large, then the reverse.*

10. EXERCISE IN SEVENTHS AND FOREGOING.

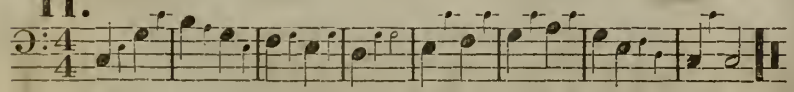


§ LXV. FIVE is the guide to SIX.

§ LXVI. THREE is the guide to FOUR.

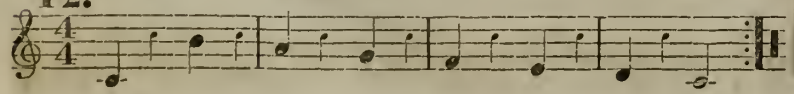
EXERCISE in 2ds, 3ds, 4ths, 5ths, 6ths, 7ths, and OCTAVES.

11.



EXERCISE.

12.



QUESTIONS.

When are tones in Unison? What is the distance from any one tone to another called? From 1 to 2 is what kind of an interval? From 1 to 3? From 1 to 4? &c. What numeral is the guide to SEVEN? To sing seven correctly, what numeral should we think of? What is the guide to six? To four? In what *kind* of measure is No. 6? What *variety* of TRIPLE MEASURE? In what kind and variety is No. 7? No. 8? No. 9? No. 10? No. 11? No. 12?

CHAPTER X.

EXTENSION OF THE SCALE.

§ LXVII. Thus far our Melodic exercises have been confined within the limits of the eight tones forming the scale. But the scale may be extended *higher* and *lower*.

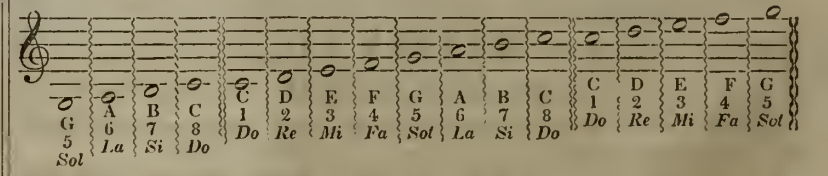
§ LXVIII. When tones *higher* than eight are sung, eight is considered ONE of a new scale above — new as regards *pitch*.

§ LXIX. When tones *lower* than one are sung, one is considered EIGHT of a new scale below.

QUESTIONS.

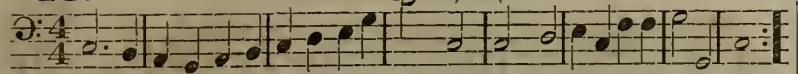
When tones higher than *eight* are sung, eight is how considered? New as regards what? When tones lower than *one* are sung, one is how considered?

THE SCALE, EXTENDED.

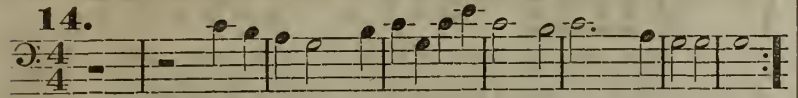


NOTE. *Numbers* 13, 14, 15 *and* 16 *may first be sung singly, then together, as follows. The lowest male voices, No.* 13. *Higher male voices, No.* 14. *Lowest female voices, No* 15. *And highest female voices, No.* 16.

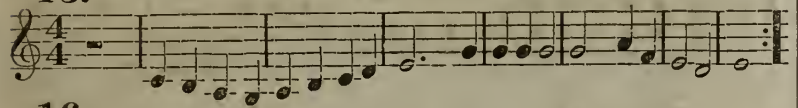
13.



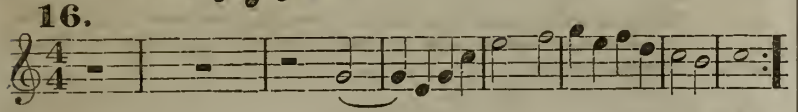
14.



15.



16.



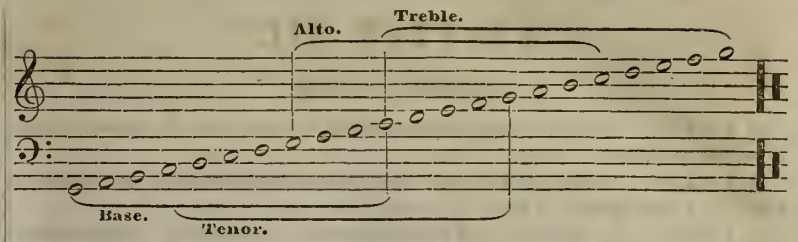
CHAPTER XI.

CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

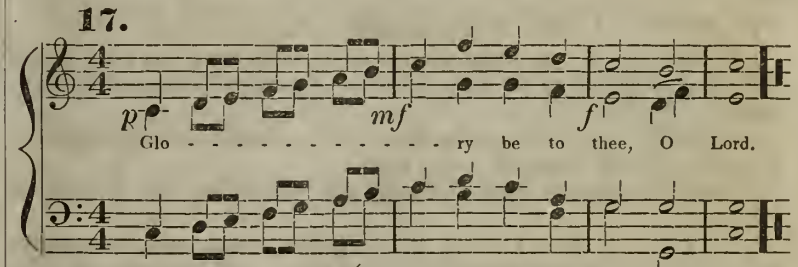
§ LXX. The human voice varies much in compass, and may be divided into *four* classes, thus: BASE, or the lowest male voices. TENOR, or the higher male voices. ALTO, or the lowest female voices — *boys also sing this part.* TREBLE, or the highest female voices.

§ LXXI. The G clef is used for the TREBLE and ALTO, and commonly for the TENOR; but when used for the TENOR, it represents G an *octave lower* than when used for the TREBLE or ALTO.

§ LXXII. Sometimes the BASE or F clef is used for the TENOR.

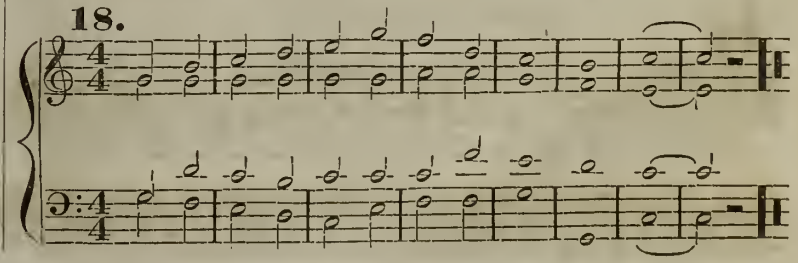
TABLE SHOWING THE COMPASS OF VOICES.

NOTE. *In the following exercises, the* TREBLE *and* ALTO *are written upon the upper staff, and* BASE *and* TENOR *upon the lower. The* ALTO *sings the notes which* turn down, *and* TENOR *the notes which* turn up. *May be sung first by syllables, then by words.*

17.



NOTE. *A* BRACE { *is used for connecting staffs.*

18.



CHAPTER XII.

DYNAMIC TONES.

§ LXXIII. A tone begun, continued and ended with the same power, is called an ORGAN TONE. [=.]

§ LXXIV. A tone begun *soft* and gradually increased in power, is called a CRESCENDO. [*Cres.* or <.

§ LXXV. An inversion of the Crescendo is called a DIMINUENDO. [*Dim.* or >.]

§ LXXVI. A union of the CRESCENDO and DIMINUENDO is called a SWELL. [<>.]

§ LXXVII. A sudden SWELL is called a PRESSURE TONE. [< or <>.]

§ LXXVIII. A very short tone, produced with force and immediately diminished, is called an EXPLOSIVE TONE; sometimes FORZANDO or SFORZANDO. [*sf. fz.* or >.]

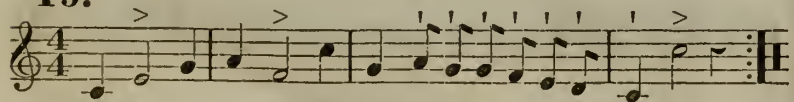
§ LXXIX. STACCATO marks denote that a passage is to be performed in a short, distinct manner. [.....]

§ LXXX. LEGATO means smooth and connected, the opposite of STACCATO.

§ LXXXI. A SLUR (⁀) indicates that certain notes are sung to one syllable. It also denotes the LEGATO style. (*See Exercise* 36.)

EXPLOSIVE TONE AND STACCATO.

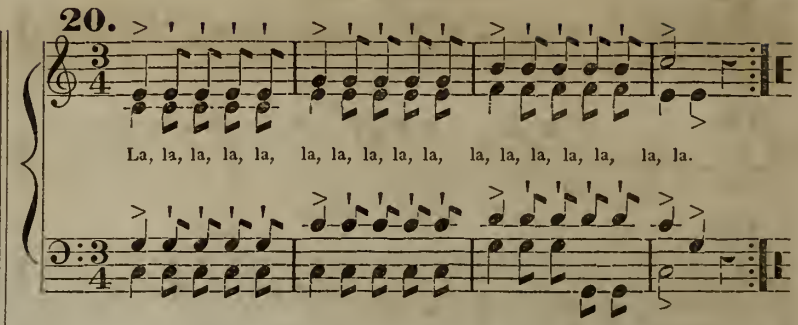
19.



NOTE. *Nothing, perhaps, is better calculated to bring out the voice, and give it strength and promptness, than practising the* EXPLOSIVE TONE. *To find a class of* beginners *who produce the* first *note of a tune or exercise, with promptness, is a rare thing. Every exercise should be commenced at the* beginning, *and, in a new class, with the* EXPLOSIVE TONE.

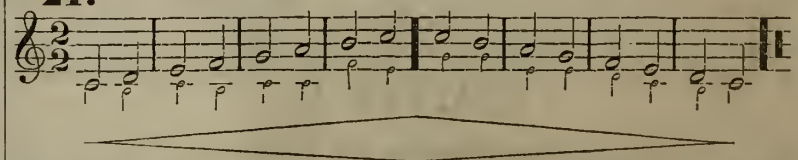
DYNAMIC EXERCISE.

20.



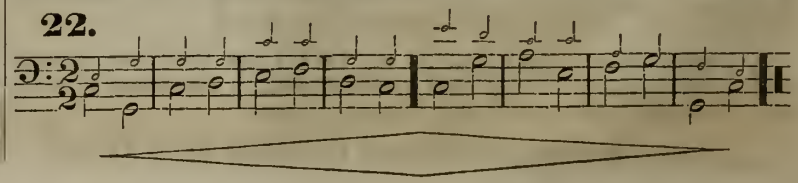
NOTE. *No.* 21 *may first be sung to the syttable La, (ascending at one breath and descending at one,) then by numerals and syllables, until the abitity to produce a perfect* Cres. *and* Dim. *be acquired. Omit the smalt notes.*

21. THE SWELL.

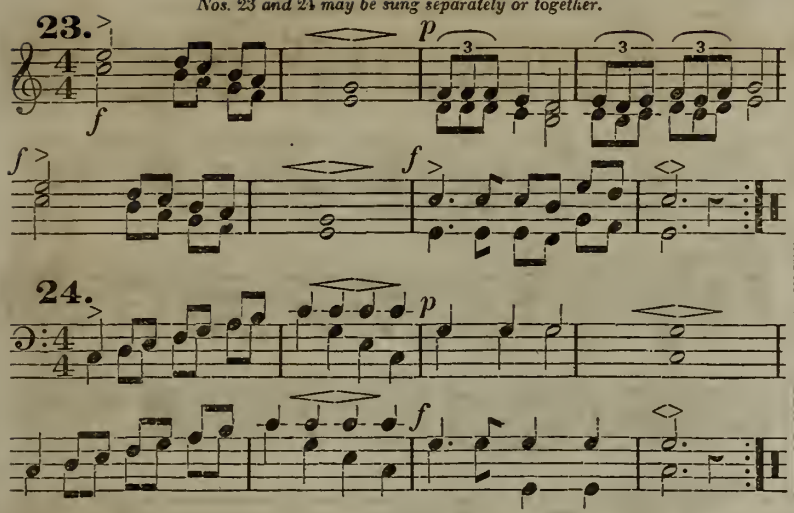


NOTE. *The* TREBLE *and* ALTO *may now sing No.* 21, *and* TENOR *and* BASE *No.* 22. *First by the syttable La, then by numerals and syllables.*

22.



Nos. 23 and 24 may be sung separately or together.



QUESTIONS.

A tone begun, continued and ended with the same degree of power, is called what? A tone begun soft and gradually increased in power, is called what? An inversion of the CRESCENDO is called what? A union of the *crescendo* and *diminuendo* is called what? A sudden SWELL is called what? A very short tone, produced with force and immediately diminished, is called what? If a passage is to be performed in a short and distinct manner, what marks are used? If in a smooth gliding manner, how marked? What character denotes the LEGATO style? What else is the SLUR used for?

CHAPTER XIII.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ LXXXII. The Diatonic major scale has *five* major seconds: from 1 to 2, 2 to 3, 4 to 5, 5 to 6, 6 to 7; and *two* minor seconds: from 3 to 4, and 7 to 8.

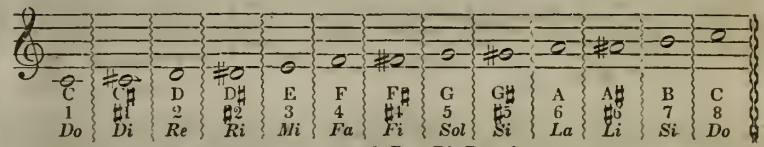
§ LXXXIII. Between tones which are at the distance of a major second, there are intermediate tones, thus: between 1 and 2 there is an intermediate tone, which may be represented by the same degree as 1; if so, it has a Sharp (♯) before it, or by the same degree as 2; if so, it has a Flat (♭) before it.

§ LXXXIV. A SHARP is the character of ELEVATION. A FLAT of DEPRESSION.

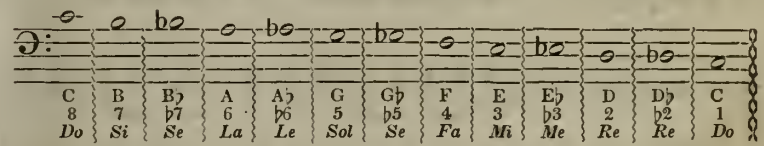
§ LXXXV. The CHROMATIC SCALE consists of thirteen tones; each the distance of a minor second from that which precedes it.

§ LXXXVI. When the intermediate tones of the Chromatic scale are spoken of by letters, they are called thus: C SHARP, D FLAT, &c. When by numerals, thus: SHARP ONE, FLAT TWO, &c.

The following Letters, Numerals and Syllables are applied to the Chromatic Scale.



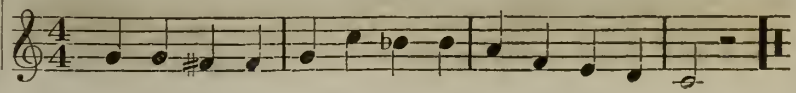
Di is pronounced *Dee*, Ri *Ree*, &c.



Se is pronounced *Say*, Le *Lay*, &c.

§ LXXXVII. A flat or sharp effects every note upon the same degree in the same measure, unless contradicted. Is called ACCIDENTAL.

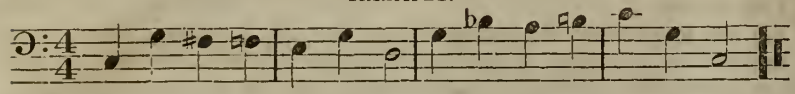
EXAMPLE.



§ LXXXVIII. The influence of a sharp or flat extends from measure to measure, until a note intervenes which is on a different degree from that before which it be placed.

§ LXXXIX. A NATURAL (♮) is used to contradict or take away the power of a flat or sharp.

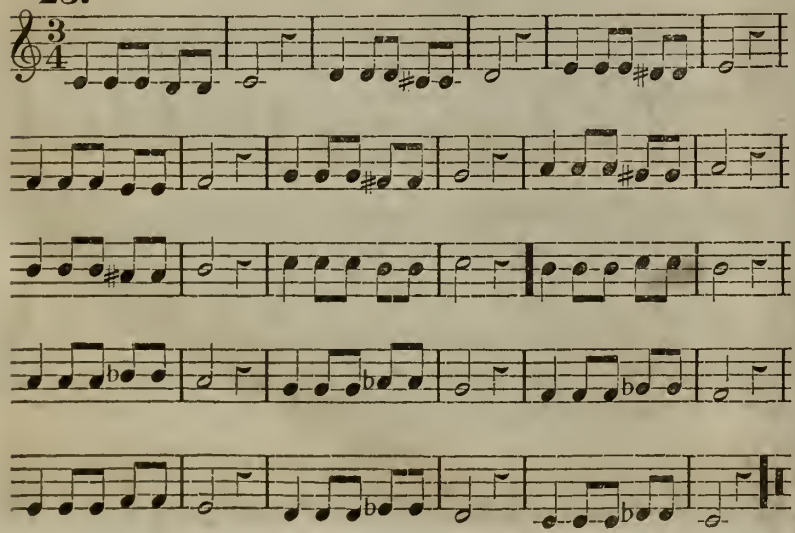
EXAMPLE.



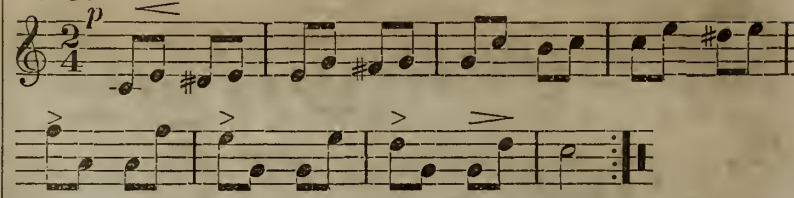
§ XC. After a SHARPED tone the ear naturally expects the next above, but after a FLATTED tone, the next below.

EXERCISE.

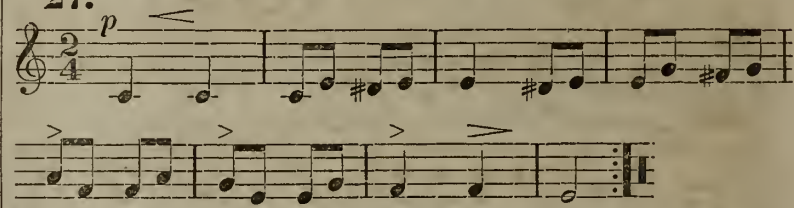
25.



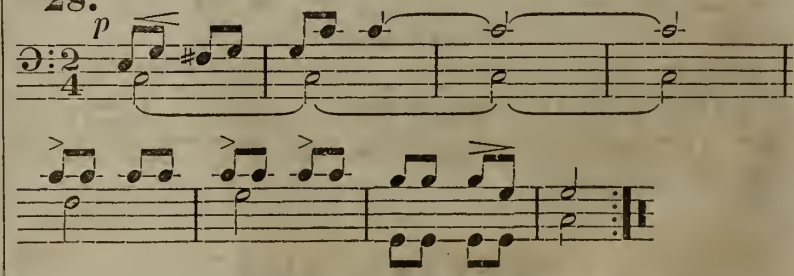
26. *Numbers 26, 27 and 28 may be sung separately or together.*



27.



28.



QUESTIONS.

There are how many major seconds in the diatonic major scale? From 1 to 2 is what kind of a second? From 2 to 3? 4 to 5? 5 to 6? 6 to 7? There are how many minor seconds? From 3 to 4 is what kind of a second? From 7 to 8? Why is it a major second from 1 to 2, 2 to 3? &c. *Ans.* Because there are intermediate tones. Why a minor second from 3 to 4, and 7 to 8? *Ans.* Because there are no intermediate tones. If the tone between 1 and 2 be

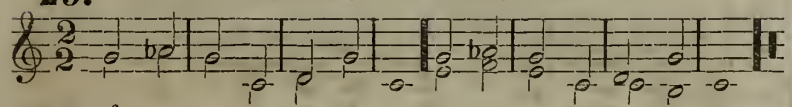
represented by the same degree as 1, what character is placed before it? If by the same degree as 2? What is the character of Elevation? Of Depression? The Chromatic scale consists of how many minor seconds? C with a sharp before it, is how spoken of? D? &c. C with a flat before it, is how spoken of? D? &c. One, with a sharp before it, is how spoken of? Two? &c. One, with a flat before it, is how spoken of? What character is used to contradict a sharp or flat? After a sharped tone what does the ear naturally expect? After a flatted tone?

NOTE. *If the class thoroughly understand this chapter, it will render those which succeed, perfectly plain.*

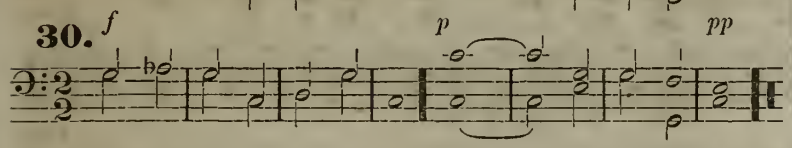
EXERCISES.

29.

Nos. 29 and 30 may be sung separately or together.

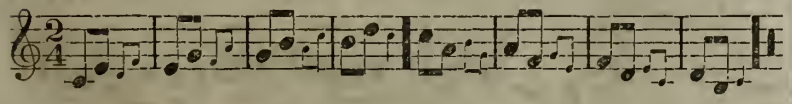


30.

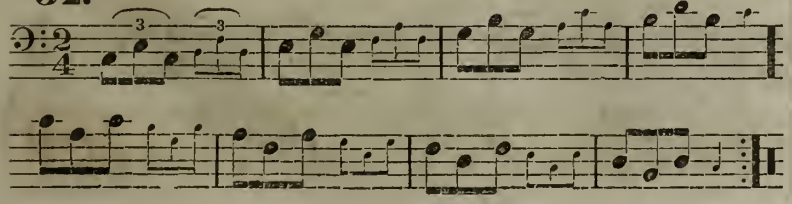


NOTE. *In numbers 31 and 32, Gentlemen may sing the large notes, and Ladies the small, then the reverse. May be sung backwards.*

31.



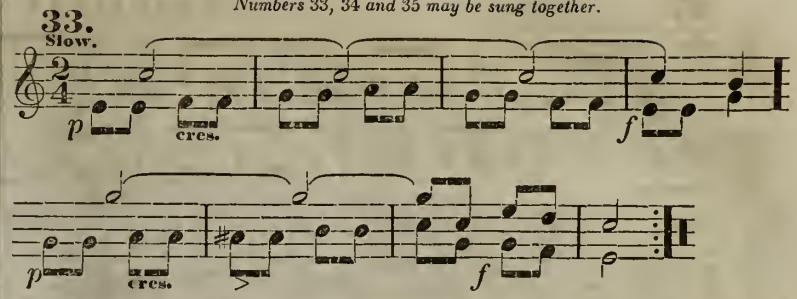
32.



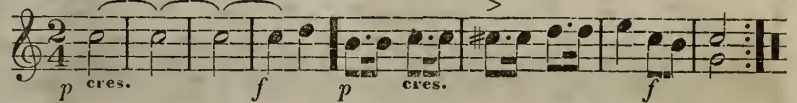
Numbers 33, 34 and 35 may be sung together.

33.

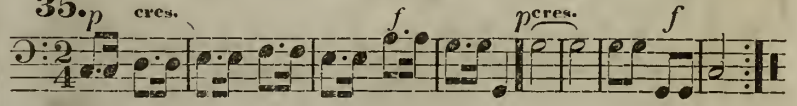
Slow.



34.



35.

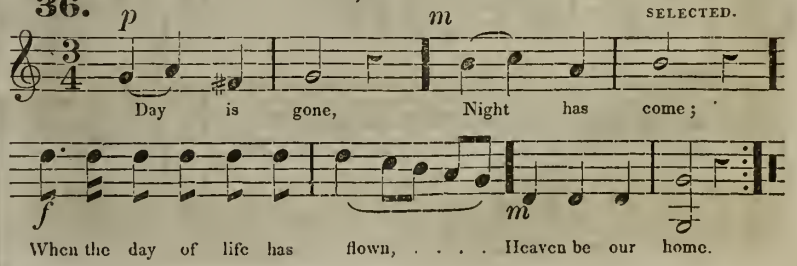


NOTE. *In No. 36, the second part begins when the first passes the large bar; in like manner the third and fourth parts.*

EXERCISE, IN FOUR PARTS.

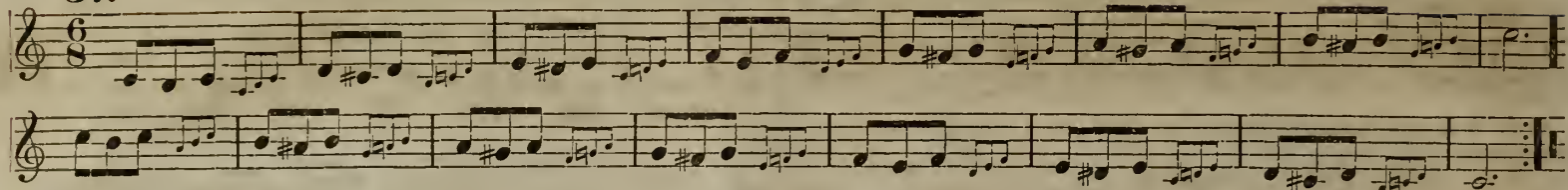
36.

SELECTED.



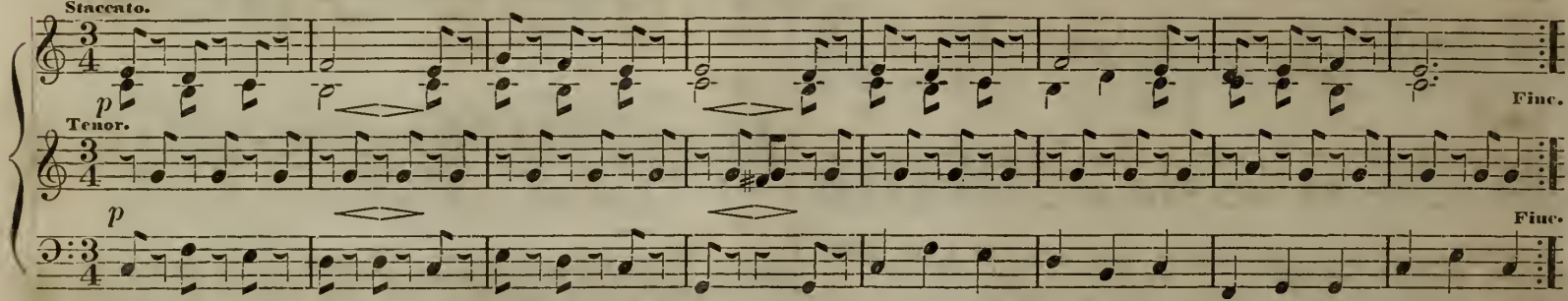
PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

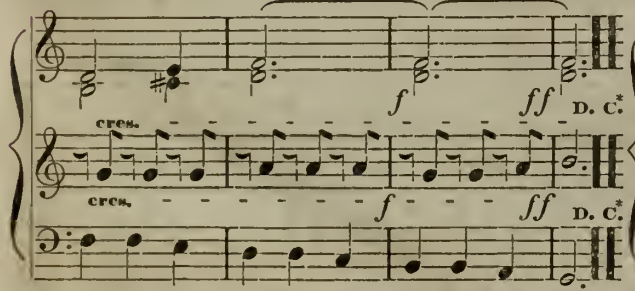
37.



38.

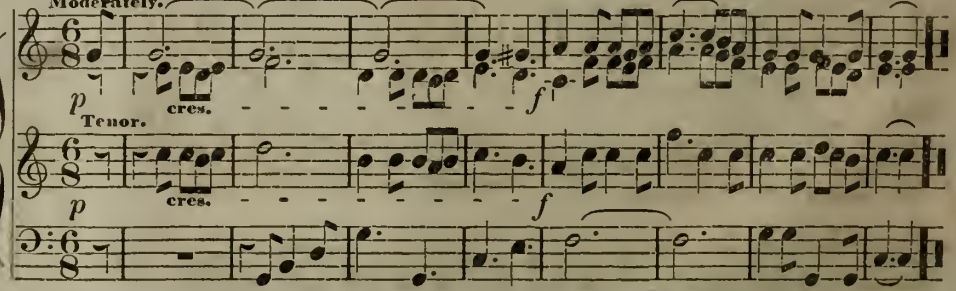
Staccato.





39.

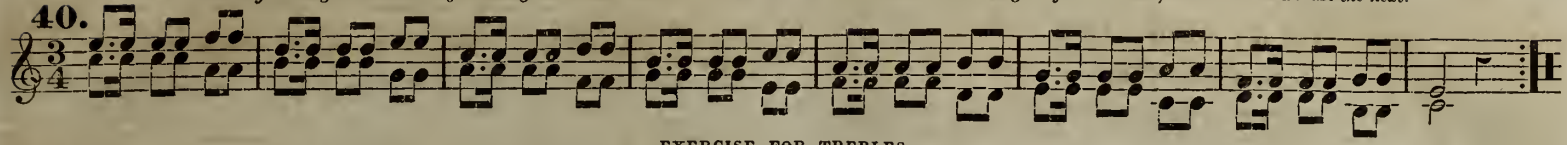
Moderately.



* D. C. or Da Capo, i. e. go to the beginning.

No. 40 may be sung to two beats by omitting the 3d and 4th notes in each measure. Treble and Alto sing the first measure, and Tenor and Base the next.

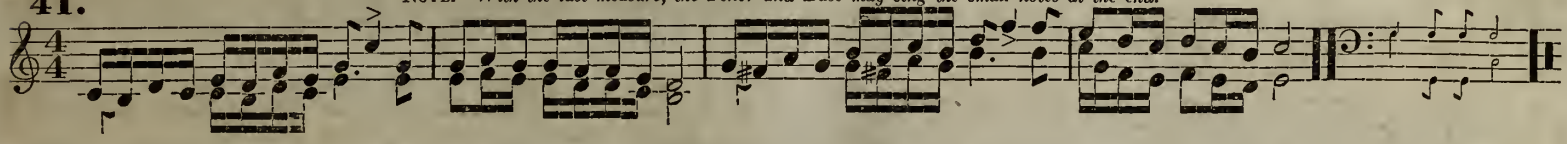
40.



EXERCISE FOR TREBLES

41.

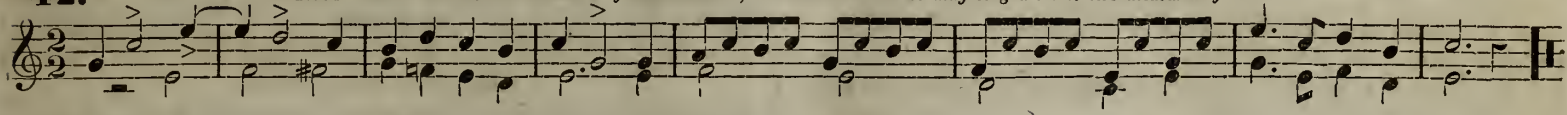
NOTE. *With the last measure, the Tenor and Base may sing the small notes at the end.*



EXERCISE FOR TREBLES.

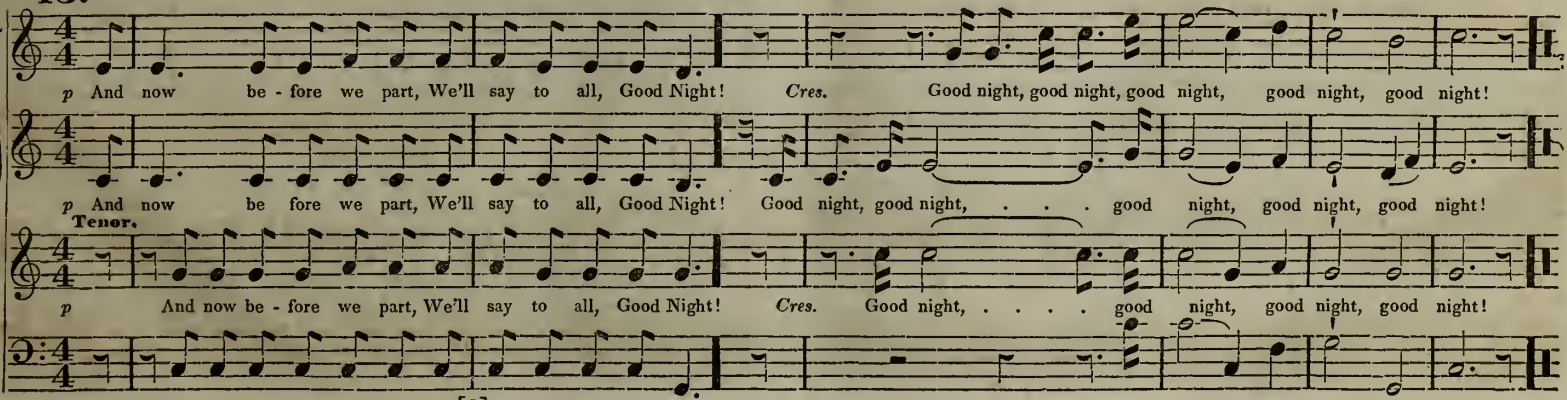
42.

NOTE. *With the last two measures of this Exercise, the Tenor and Base may sing the last two measures of No. 43.*



43.

GOOD NIGHT.


p And now be - fore we part, We'll say to all, Good Night! Cres. Good night, good night, good night, good night, good night!
p And now be fore we part, We'll say to all, Good Night! Good night, good night, . . . good night, good night, good night!
Tenor.
p And now be - fore we part, We'll say to all, Good Night! Cres. Good night, ... good night, good night, good night!

CHAPTER XIV.

TRANSPOSITION.

§ XCI. A piece of music is in the key of the letter which is taken as *one*. We thus far have taken C as one; but either of the other letters may be taken.

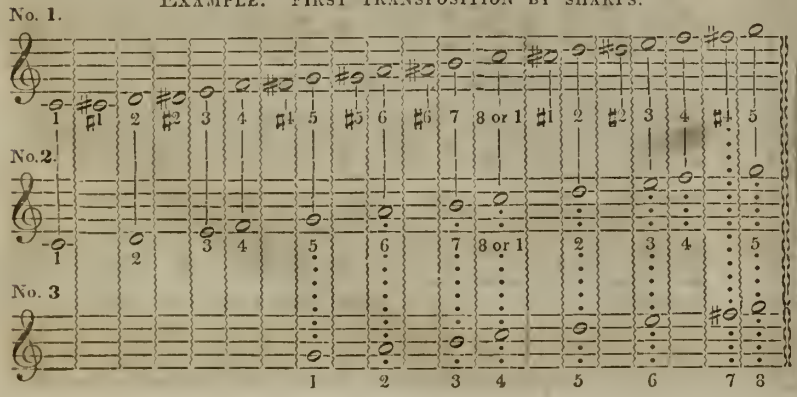
§ XCII. If any other letter than C be taken as one, the scale is said to be *Transposed*, or changed, thus: if we take G, the key is G. If D, the key is D.

§ XCIII. In transposing the scale, care must be taken to preserve the order of intervals, thus: a major second from 1 to 2, 2 to 3, 4 to 5, 5 to 6, 6 to 7, and minor from 3 to 4 and 7 to 8.

§ XCIV. All persons, however uncultivated, naturally change from the key in which they may be singing, to that which is a Fifth higher, or a Fourth lower, — the same thing.

§ XCV. G is a fifth higher or fourth lower than C, hence it is called the First Transposition by Sharps.

EXAMPLE. FIRST TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.



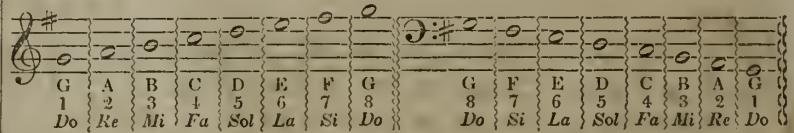
NOTE. In the foregoing Example, we take G, or five in the scale of C, as *one* of a new scale, the scale of G, and see how far we can obtain it correctly from this scale. For this purpose we have represented the Chromatic scale extended, No. 1. The scale of C, extended, No. 2. The scale of G, No. 3, obtained, with one exception, from the scale of C.

Here it will be observed that with the exception of the interval from 6 to 7—a minor second, and we wish a major—we obtain the entire scale of G, from the scale of C. But as the interval from one letter to another is always the same—i. e. a major second from C to D, D to E, F to G, G to A, A to B, and minor from E to F, and B to C,—we bring from the Chromatic scale a letter (F♯) which is a major second from E, or 6 of the new scale. We thus have a major second from 6 to 7, because there is an intermediate tone, viz: F natural. By taking F♯ instead of F♮, we make it a minor second from 7 to 8, or F♯ to G, there being no intermediate tone.

§ XCVI. The characters — flats or sharps — which are found necessary to preserve the order of intervals, are placed immediately after the Clef, and are called the Signature, or sign of the key.

§ XCVII. As the order of intervals in the key of C, is *naturally* right, the signature is said to be natural.

EXAMPLE. SCALE OF G.

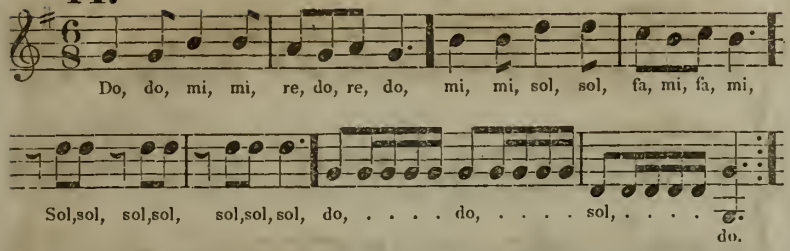


QUESTIONS.

In what key is a piece of music said to be? *Ans.* The key of the letter which is taken as ONE. If C be taken as ONE, what is the key? If D? If G? &c. If any other letter than C be taken as ONE, what is said of the scale? What is the meaning of Transpose? In transposing the scale, what must we be careful to do? What is the regular order of intervals? Into what key do all persons naturally change? What key is a fifth higher or fourth lower than C? Why is this called the first transposition? What is the signature to the key of C? To G? What letter has the scale of G which is not in the scale of C? Why is F♯ necessary in the scale of G? Why is it not necessary in the scale of C? From G to A is what kind of an interval? From 1 to 2? (From G to A becomes from 1 to 2 in the scale of G. In like manner go through the whole scale till it is perfectly understood.)

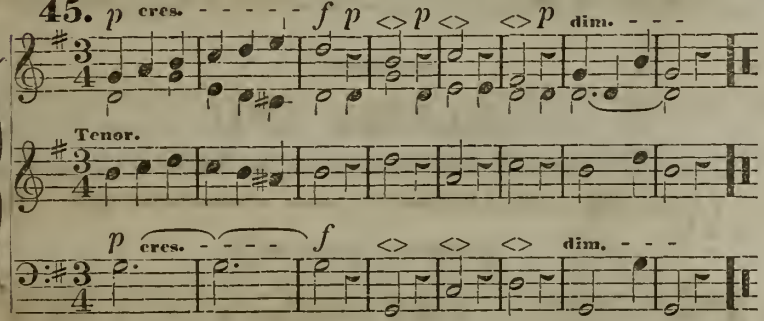
EXERCISE, IN FOUR PARTS.

44.



EXERCISE.

45.



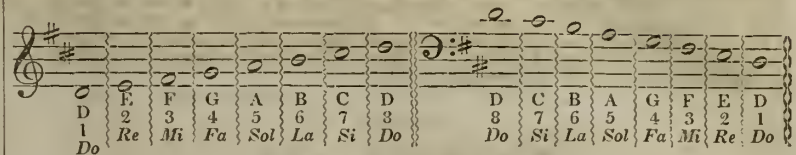
CHAPTER XV.

SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.

§ XCVIII. In the first transposition, we found it necessary to use F♯ or ♯4 instead of F♮, as in the scale of C. This to preserve the order of intervals.

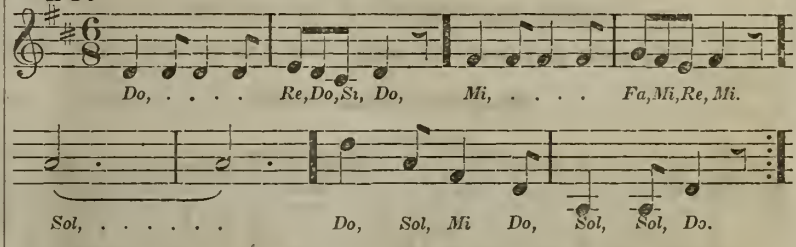
§ XCIX. The scale of D bears the same relation to the scale of G, as G to the scale of C.

EXAMPLE. SCALE OF D.

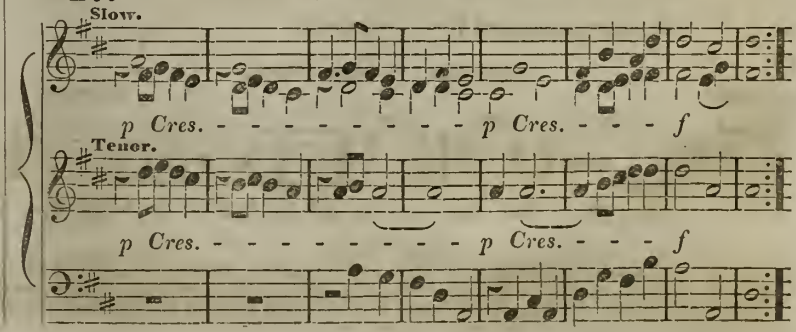


EXERCISE, IN FOUR PARTS.

46.



47. EXERCISE, IN FOUR-FOUR MEASURE.



QUESTIONS.

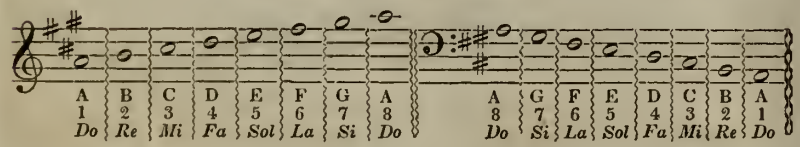
In what key are the foregoing exercises? Why the key *of* D? What is the signature to the key *of* D? What letter is used in the scale of D, that is not in the scale of G? Why is C♯ necessary? In the scale *of* C, how many intervals were found to answer (without alteration) for the scale *of* G? What are they? *Ans.* 1 to 2, 2 to 3, &c. Why would not 3 to 4 in the scale of C, answer for 6 to 7 in the scale of G? In transposing from one key to that which is a fifth higher or fourth lower, what numeral of the former must be sharped? What relation does the scale *of* D bear to the scale of G? What numeral must be sharped in the scale of C, *to* make it the scale *of* G? In G *to* make it D?

CHAPTER XVI.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.

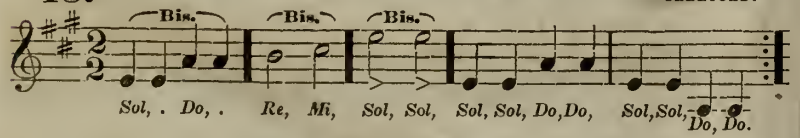
§ C. The scale of A bears the same relation to the scale of D, as D to G.

EXAMPLE. SCALE OF A.



§ CI. A passage marked Bis, is repeated.

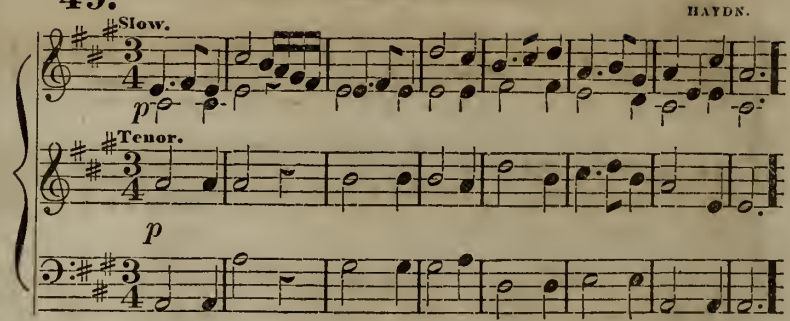
EXERCISE, IN FOUR PARTS.

48. SELECTED.

QUESTIONS.

In what key are exercises 48 and 49? Why in the key *of* A? What is the signature to the key of A? What letter is used in the key of A that is not in the key of D? Why is G♯ necessary? What relation does the key of A bear to the key of D? What letter in the key of D must be sharped to make it the key of A? What numeral? &c.

EXERCISE.

49. HAYDN.

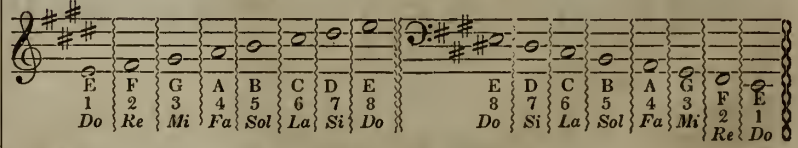


CHAPTER XVII.

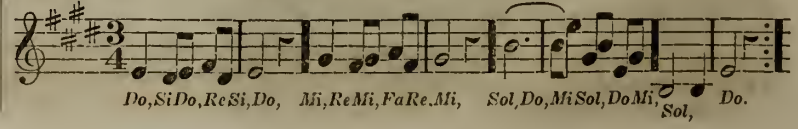
FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS.

§ CII. The scale of E bears the same relation to the scale of A, as A to D.

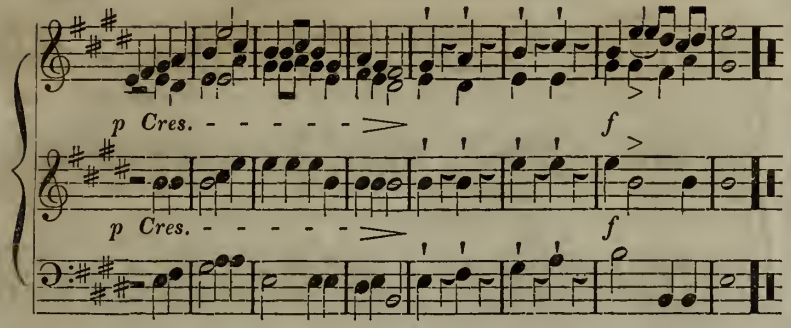
EXAMPLE. SCALE OF E.



50. EXERCISE, IN FOUR PARTS.



51. EXERCISE, IN FOUR-FOUR MEASURE.



QUESTIONS.

In what key are the foregoing exercises? Why in the key of E? What is the signature to the key of E? What letter is used in the key of E, that is not in the key of A? Why is D♯ necessary? What relation does the key of E bear to the key of A? &c.

NOTE *The fifth transposition by sharps is the key of B. The sixth, F♯, &c. But as those keys beyond E are never or seldom used, in Psalmody, we close with the fourth transposition.*

CHAPTER XVIII.

MINOR SCALE.

§ CIII. Beside the diatonic major scale, which we have used thus far, there is another, called the Minor scale, which differs from the major with regard to its intervals. The order of intervals is thus: from one to two, three to four, and four to five, major seconds; from six to seven, a major second and one degree; from two to three, five to six, and seven to eight, minor seconds.

§ CIV. When (in minor) A is taken as one, the scale is in its natural position.

§ CV. Every major key has its relative minor, and minor its relative major; called relative because it bears a natural relation, as the key of G to C, D to G, &c.

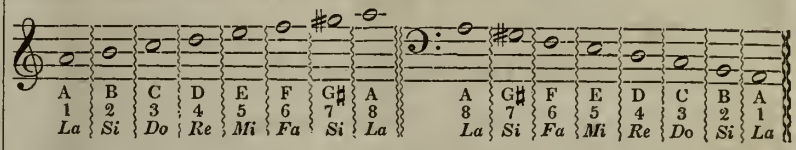
§ CVI. Every minor key has the same signature as its relative major.

§ CVII. Six of every major key is one of its relative minor.

§ CVIII. Three of every minor key is one of its relative major.

§ CIX. The syllable La is applied to one of every minor key.

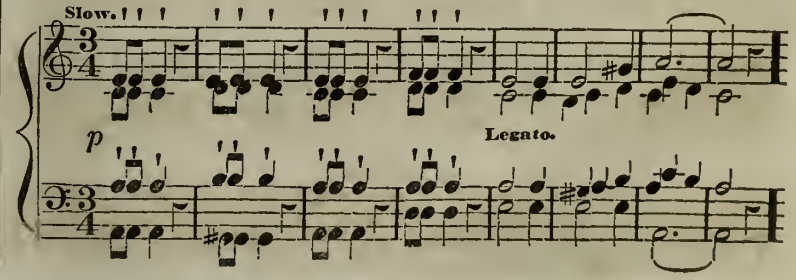
EXAMPLE. SCALE OF A MINOR.



QUESTIONS.

In what respect does the minor scale differ from the major? What is the order of intervals? When is the minor scale in its natural position? What is the relative major to A minor? The relative minor to C major? What letter is used in the scale of A minor that is not in the scale of C? What syllable is applied to one of every minor key? To 2? To 3? &c. What is the signature to the key of A minor? To E minor? To B minor? Every minor key has the same signature as what? What numeral of every major key is one of its relative minor? What numeral of every minor key is one of its relative major? Why called relative?

52. EXERCISE.



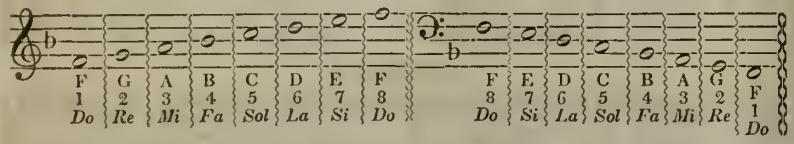
CHAPTER XIX.

FIRST TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.

§ CX. In transposing the scale, we have thus far (excepting the minor) taken that letter which was a fifth higher or fourth lower, as one of a new scale; in each case ♯4 was found necessary, to preserve the order of intervals.

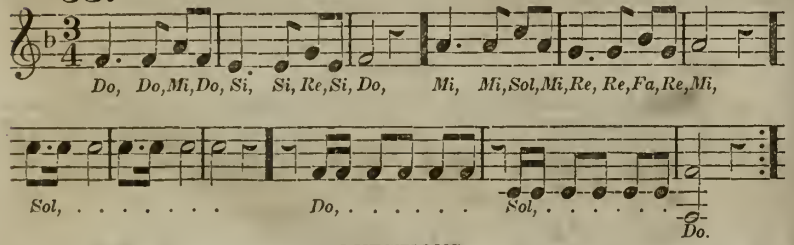
§ CXI. We now commence with the scale of C, and take the letter which is a Fourth higher or Fifth lower, as one of a new scale. This is called Transposing by Flats.

EXAMPLE. SCALE OF F.



EXERCISE, IN FOUR PARTS.

53.

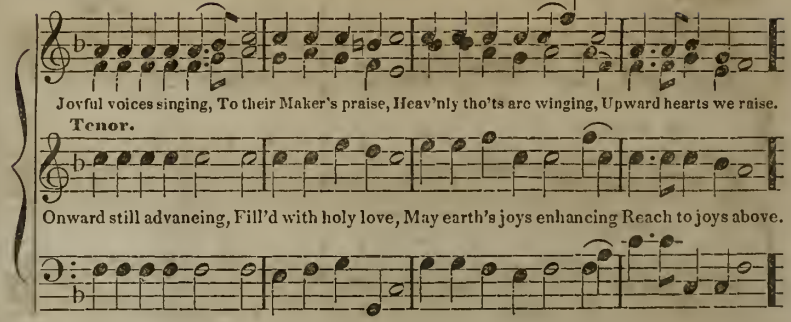


QUESTIONS.

In what key are exercises 53 and 54? In transposing by sharps, what letter do we take as one of a new scale? *Ans. That which is a fifth higher or fourth lower.* In transposing by flats what letter do we take as one of a new scale? In the first transposition by flats, what letter do we use which is not in the scale of C? Why is B♭ necessary? What is the signature to the key of F? In what kind of measure is No. 54? What variety?

HYMN,

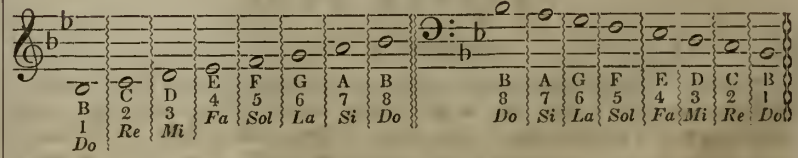
54. EXERCISE, IN FOUR-TWO MEASURE.


Joyful voices singing, To their Maker's praise, Heav'nly tho'ts are winging, Upward hearts we raise.
Tenor.
Onward still advancing, Fill'd with holy love, May earth's joys enhancing Reach to joys above.

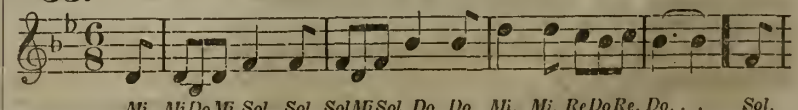
CHAPTER XX.

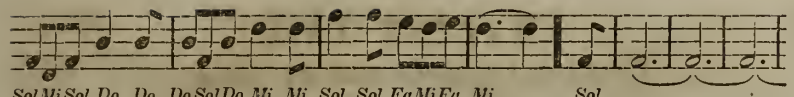
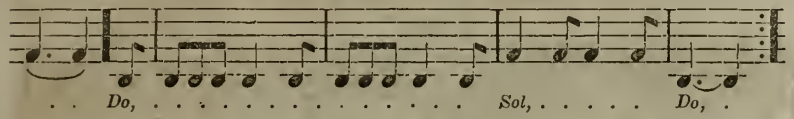
SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.

EXAMPLE. SCALE OF B♭.

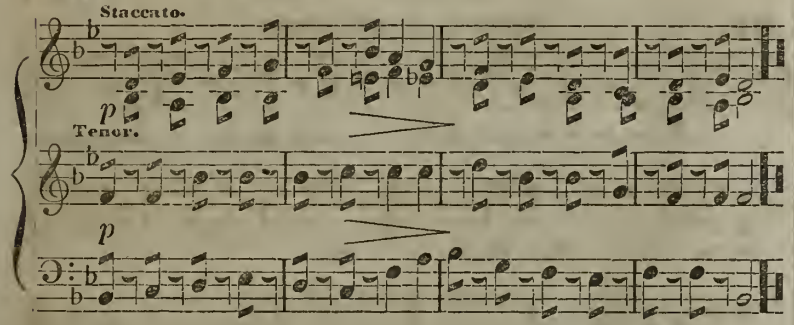


55. EXERCISE, IN FOUR PARTS.

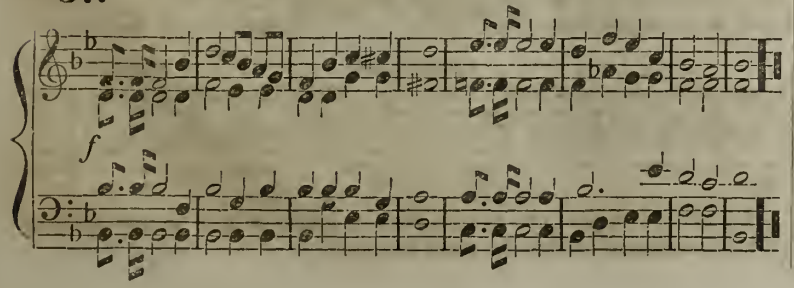




56. EXERCISE, IN FOUR-FOUR MEASURE.



57. EXERCISE, IN TWO-TWO MEASURE.



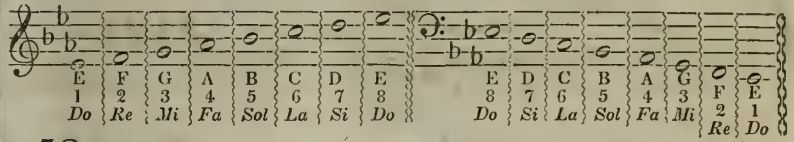
QUESTIONS.

In what key are the foregoing exercises? Why in the key of B♭? *Ans.* Because B♭ is taken as one. What is the signature to the key of B♭? What relation does the key of B♭ bear to the key of F? What letter is in the scale of B♭ that is not in the scale of F? What numeral in the scale of F is taken as one in B♭? What letter?

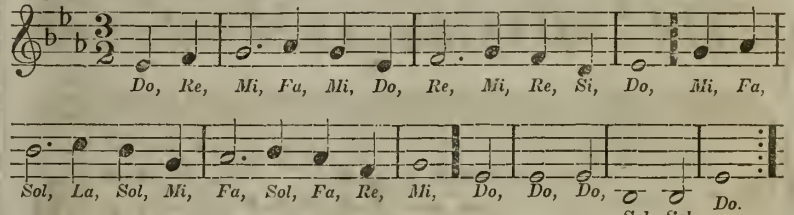
CHAPTER XXI.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.

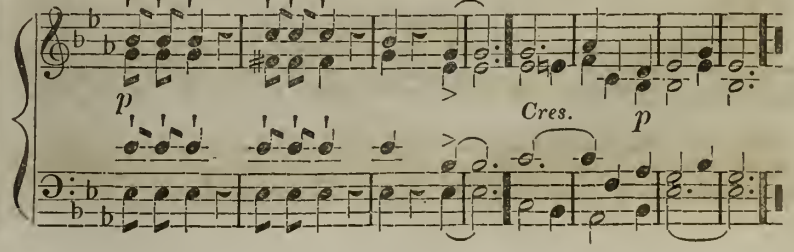
EXAMPLE. SCALE OF E♭.



58. EXERCISE, IN THREE PARTS.



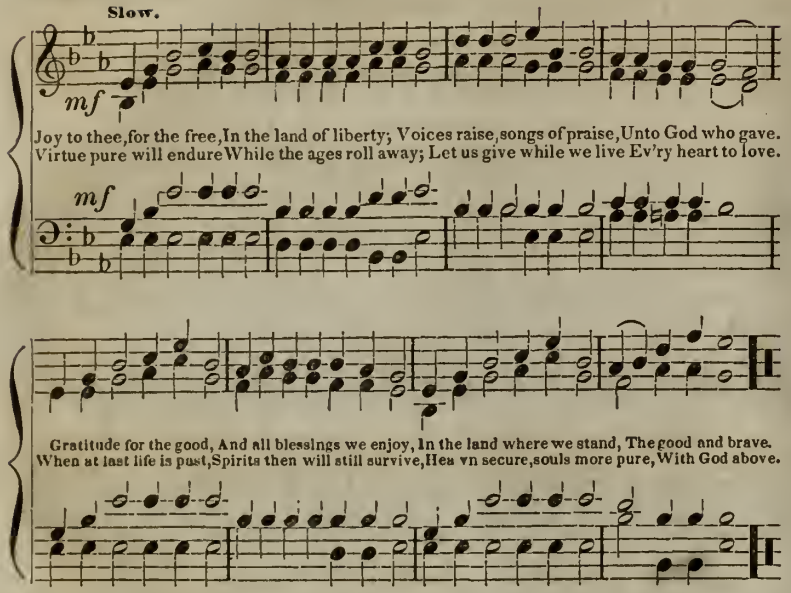
59. EXERCISE, IN THREE-FOUR MEASURE.



HYMN,

IN FOUR-TWO MEASURE.

60.


Slow.
mf
Joy to thee, for the free, In the land of liberty; Voices raise, songs of praise, Unto God who gave.
Virtue pure will endure While the ages roll away; Let us give while we live Ev'ry heart to love.
mf
Gratitude for the good, And all blessings we enjoy, In the land where we stand, The good and brave.
When at last life is past, Spirits then will still survive, Heaven secure, souls more pure, With God above.

QUESTIONS.

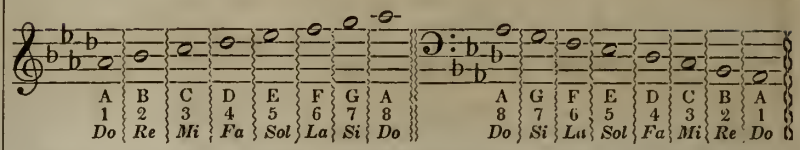
In what key are the foregoing exercises? What is the signature to the key of E♭? What letter in the scale of B♭, if flatted, makes it the scale of E♭? What relation does the scale of E♭ bear to the scale of B♭? What is the relative minor of E♭? Of B♭? Of F? Of C? Of G? Of D? &c.

NOTE. *As, in Sharps, the keys beyond E, (signature 4 sharps,) and in Flats, those beyond A♭, (signature 4 flats,) are never or seldom used, in Psalmody, we extend the transposition of the scale no farther than the key of A♭, as in the exercises of the following chapter.*

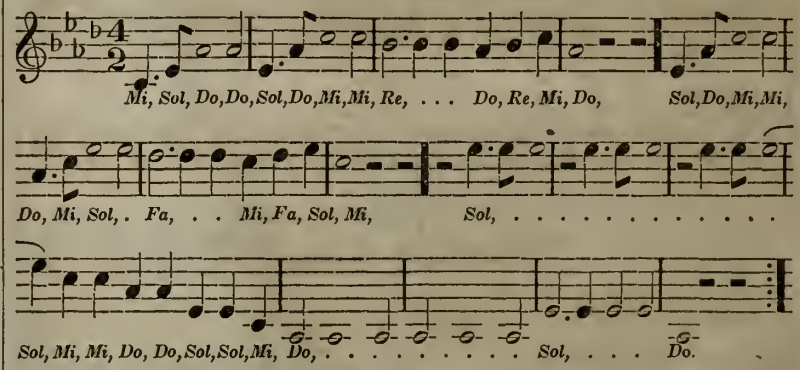
CHAPTER XXII.

FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS.

EXAMPLE. SCALE OF A♭.



61. EXERCISE, IN FOUR PARTS.

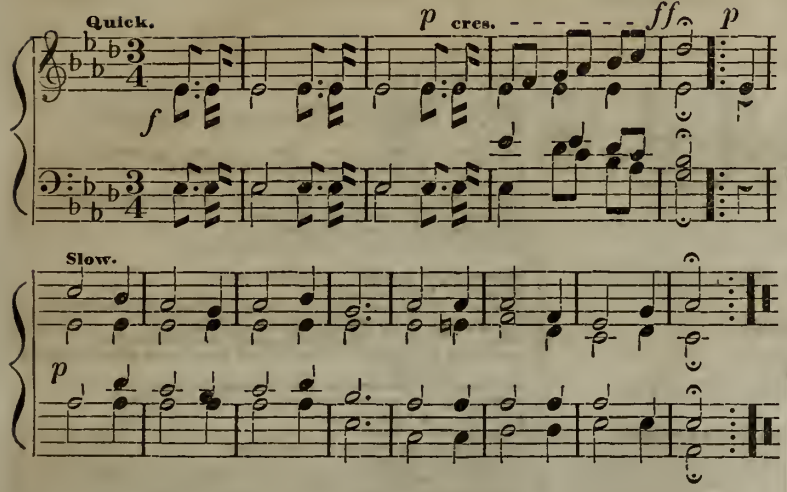


QUESTIONS.

In what key are exercises 61 and 62? Why in A♭? What is the signature to the key of A♭? To E♭? B♭? F? What letters are flatted in the key of F? B♭? E♭? A♭? What letters are sharped in the key of G? D? A? E? What is the relative minor to C? G? D? A? E? F? B♭? E♭? A♭? What is the signature to the key of C? Its relative minor? What is the signature to the key of B minor? C minor? D minor? E minor? F minor? G minor?

§ CXII. A PAUSE (𝄐) placed over or under a note or rest denotes that it is prolonged beyond its usual length.

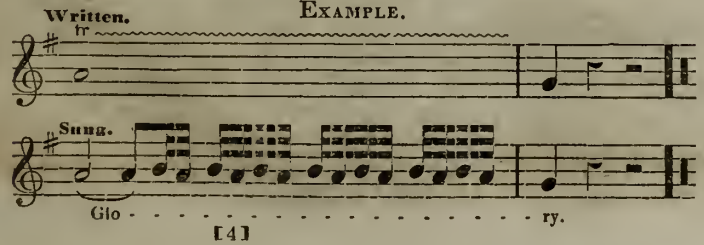
62. EXERCISE.



CHAPTER XXIII.

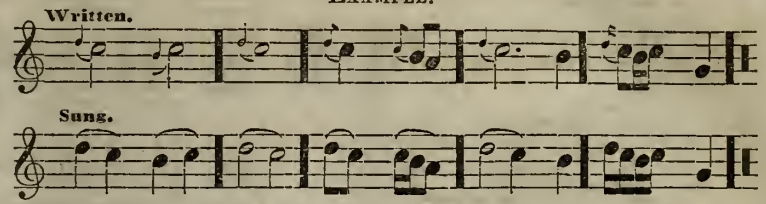
TRILL OR SHAKE, APPOGGIATURA, &C.

§ CXIII. The TRILL or SHAKE (tr) is a rapid alternation of the note over which it is placed, and the next note above.



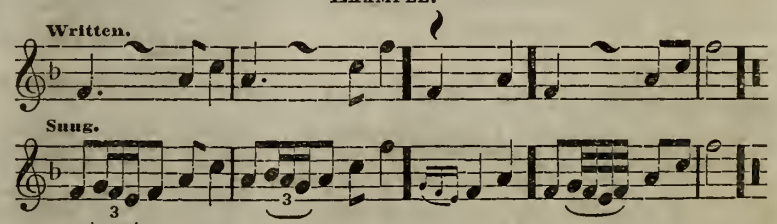
§ CXIV. The APPOGGIATURA is a small grace or ornamental note, which borrows its time from that which follows, and is on the accented part of the measure.

EXAMPLE.



§ CXV. The TURN (~) consists of a principal note, the next above and next below it.

EXAMPLE.



REMARKS.

In the foregoing Elements, we have attempted but little more than to show the order in which the subject of "Elementary Teaching" should be pursued; as to give the minutia would fill a much greater space than can be expected in a work not expressly devoted to this subject. It is hoped, however, that the style of the few examples given in each key, may be found such as will give interest to the class, and still prove useful, as they possess the double advantage of being arranged so as to be performed singly or together. We believe that the reason of a class, oftentimes, being so anxious to pass the elements, is attributable entirely to the greater degree of interest which singing in parts affords; and, as the only proper way to introduce this, (aside from singing by rote, which may be done the first evening, and continued until the ability to sing by notes be acquired,) is to first practice each part singly; the same course may be at once pursued, with an advantage proportionate to the degree of interest taken in parts singing, above that of only one part, and, as is too often the case, without Melody.

A. An Italian preposition, meaning to, in, by, at, &c.
Adagio. Slow.
Adagio Assai or *Molto.* Very slow.
Ad Libitum. At pleasure.
Affetuoso. Tender and affecting.
Alla. In the style of.
Agitato. With agitation.
Alla Capella. In church style.
Allegretto. Less quick than Allegro.
Allegro. Quick.
Allegro Assai. Very quick.
Allegro ma non troppo. Quick but not too quick.
Allegro Vivace. Very quick and lively.
Amateur. A lover but not a professor of music.
Andante. Gentle, distinct, and rather slow, yet connected.
Andantino. Somewhat quicker than andante
Animato, or *con Anima.* With fervent, animated expression.
Arioso. In a light, airy, singing manner.
Assai. Very, more or much; as *Allegro Assai*, or *Adagio Assai.*
A tempo. In time.
A tempo giusto. In strict and exact time.

Bis. Twice.
Brillante. Brilliant, gay.

Cadence. Closing strain.
Calando. Softer and slower.
Cantabile. Graceful singing style. A pleasing flowing melody.
Cantata. A vocal composition of several movements.
Canto. The treble part of a chorus.
Choir. A company or band of singers; also that part of a church appropriated to the singers.
Choral. A slow psalm tune, mostly in notes of equal length.
Coda. An end or finish.
Col, or *Con.* With *Col Arco* With the bow.
Con Brio. With fervor.
Con Dolore, or *Con Duolo.* With mournful expression.
Con Espressione. With expression.
Con Fuoco. With ardor, fire.
Con Furia. With fury.
Con Spirito. With spirit, animation.
Coro. Chorus.

Da Capo. From the beginning.
Declamando. In the style of declamation.
Decrescendo. Diminishing, decreasing.
Di Molto. Much or very.
Divoto. Devotedly, devoutly.
Dolce. Soft, sweet, tender, delicate.
Dolente, or *Doloroso.* Mournful.
Doloroso. Indicates a soft and pathetic style.
Duolo. With pathos.
E. And.

Energico, or *Con Energia.* With energy.
Espressivo. Expressive.

Fine, *Fin*, or *Finale.* The end.
Forzando, *forz.* or *fz.* See Sforzando.
Furioso, or *Con Furia.* With vehemence and agitation.
Fugue. A composition in the strict style, in which a subject being proposed by one part, is repeated and imitated by the other parts in succession and according to certain rules.

Giusto. In just and steady time.
Grave. A slow and solemn movement.
Gusto. With taste, elegantly.

Impetuoso. With impetuosity.

Lamentevole. Mournfully.
Larghetto. Slow, but not so slow as Largo.
Largo. Slow.
Legato. In a smooth connected manner.
Leggiero. In a light, free, easy manner.
Lentando. Gradually slower and softer.
Lento. Slow.
Loco. As written.
Lyric. Poetry adapted for and intended to be set to music.

Ma. But.
Maestoso. Majestic, Majestically.
Manual. The key board to an organ.
Marcato. Strong and marked style.
Meno. Less.
Moderato. Moderately. In moderate time.
Morendo. Gradually dying away.
Mosso. Animated.
Motett. A piece of sacred music in several parts.
Moto, Motion—*Andante Con Moto.* Quicker than Andante.
Mezzo. Middling, medium.

Non. Not.—*Nontroppo Presto.* Not too fast.

Orchestra. A company or band of instrumental performers.
Oratorio. A musical drama, founded on some scriptural story, performed without the aid of scenery and action.

Pastorale. Applied to graceful movements in sextuple time.
Piu. More. *Piu Mosso.* With more animation.
Poco. A little. *Poco-adagio.* A little slow.
Poco a Poco. By degrees, little by little.
Pomposo. In a grand and imposing style.
Portamento. The manner of sustaining and conducting the voice, from one sound to another.
Presto. Quick.
Prestissimo. Very quick.
Primo. First.
Piano, or *p.* Soft.

Quasi. Like, in some measure.
Quartett. A composition for four voices or instruments.

Rallentando, or *Slentando.* Slower and softer by degrees.
Recitando. A speaking manner of performance.
Recitative. Musical declamation.
Rinforzando, *Rinf.* or *Rinforzo.* Suddenly increasing in power.
Risoluto. With resolution, boldness.
Ritardando. Slackening the time.
Ritenuto, or *Ritenente.* Same as Ritardando.

Sherzando, or *Sherzato.* In playful style.
Semplice. Chaste, simple.
Sempre. Throughout, always, as *Sempre Forte*, loud throughout.
Sentimento. With feeling—same as *Affettuoso.*
Senza. Without, as *Senza Organo*—without the organ.
Sforzando, or *Sforzato.* With strong force or emphasis, rapidly diminishing >.
Siciliana. A movement of light graceful character.
Smorzando. A gradual diminution, or softer and softer.
Solfeggio. A vocal exercise.
Soli. Plural of Solo.
Solo. For a single voice or instrument.
Sostenuto. Sustained.
Sotto. Under, below. *Sotto Voce.* With subdued voice.
Spiritoso, *Con Spirito.* With spirit and animation.
Staccato. Short, detached, distinct.

Tacet. Silent, or be silent.
Tardo. Slow.
Tasto Solo. Without chords.
Tempo. Time. *Tempo a piacere.* Time at pleasure.
Tempo Giusto. In exact time.
Tema. Subject or theme.
Ten. Tenuto. Hold on. See Sostenuto.
Tremando, *Tremolo.* Trembling.
Tutti. The whole. Full Chorus.

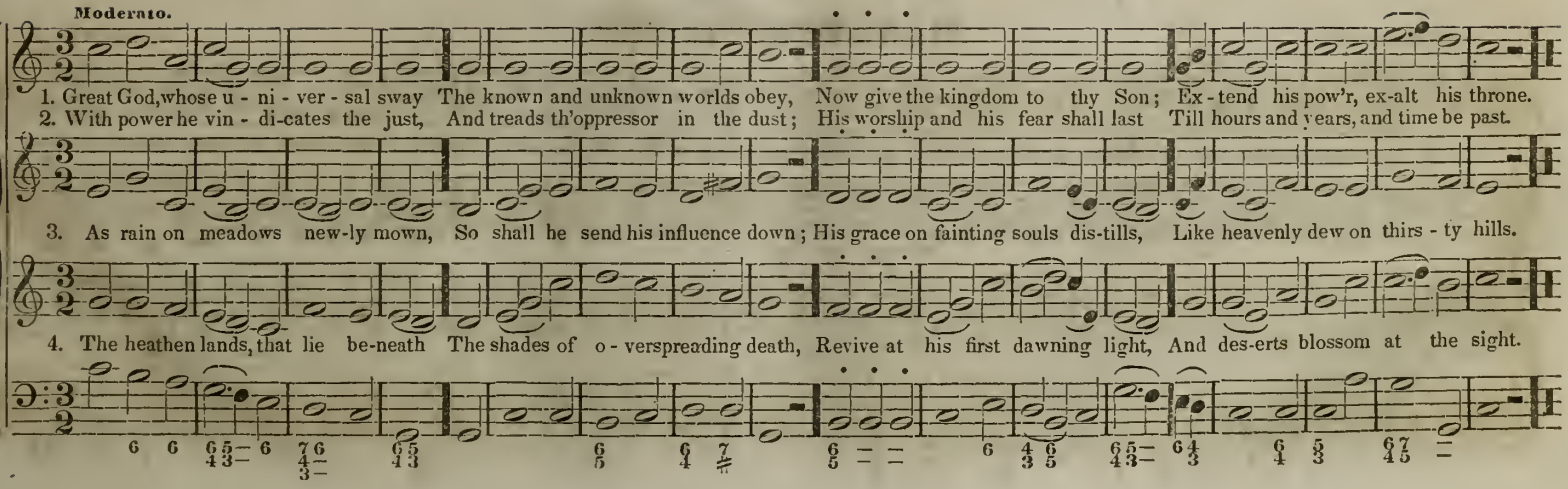
Un. A—as *un poco*, a little.

Veloce. In rapid time.
Verse. Same as Solo.
Vespers. Evening vocal service of the Catholic Church.
Vivace. Quick and cheerful.
Vivo. Cheerful.
Virtuoso. A proficient in art.
Voce di Petto. The chest voice.
Voce di Testo. The head voice.
Voce Sola. Voice alone.
Volti Subito. Turn over quickly.

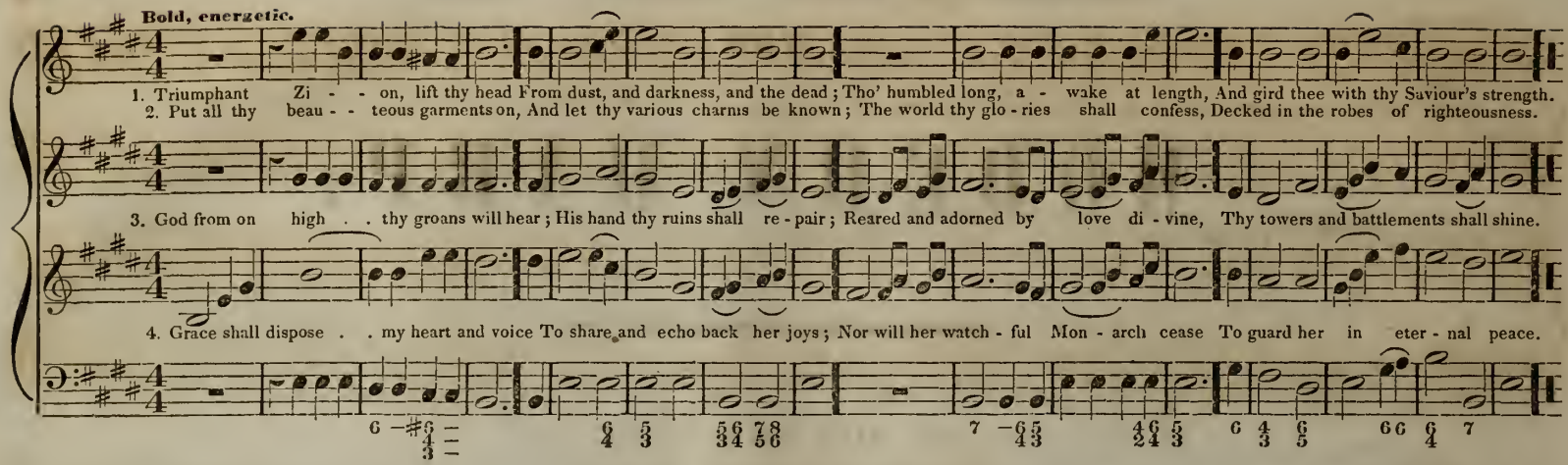
THE

MODERN HARP.

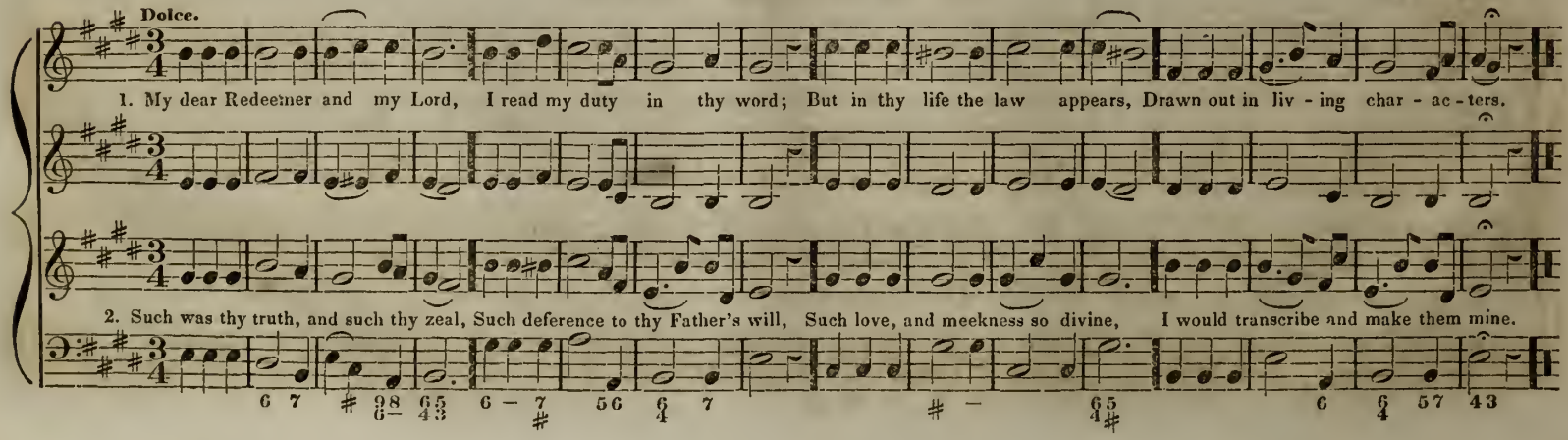
ST. HELENA. L. M.


Moderato.
1. Great God, whose u - ni - ver - sal sway The known and unknown worlds obey, Now give the kingdom to thy Son; Ex - tend his pow'r, ex-alt his throne.
2. With power he vin - di-cates the just, And treads th'oppressor in the dust; His worship and his fear shall last Till hours and years, and time be past.
3. As rain on meadows new-ly mown, So shall he send his influence down; His grace on fainting souls dis-tills, Like heavenly dew on thirs - ty hills.
4. The heathen lands, that lie be-neath The shades of o - verspreading death, Revive at his first dawning light, And des-erts blossom at the sight.

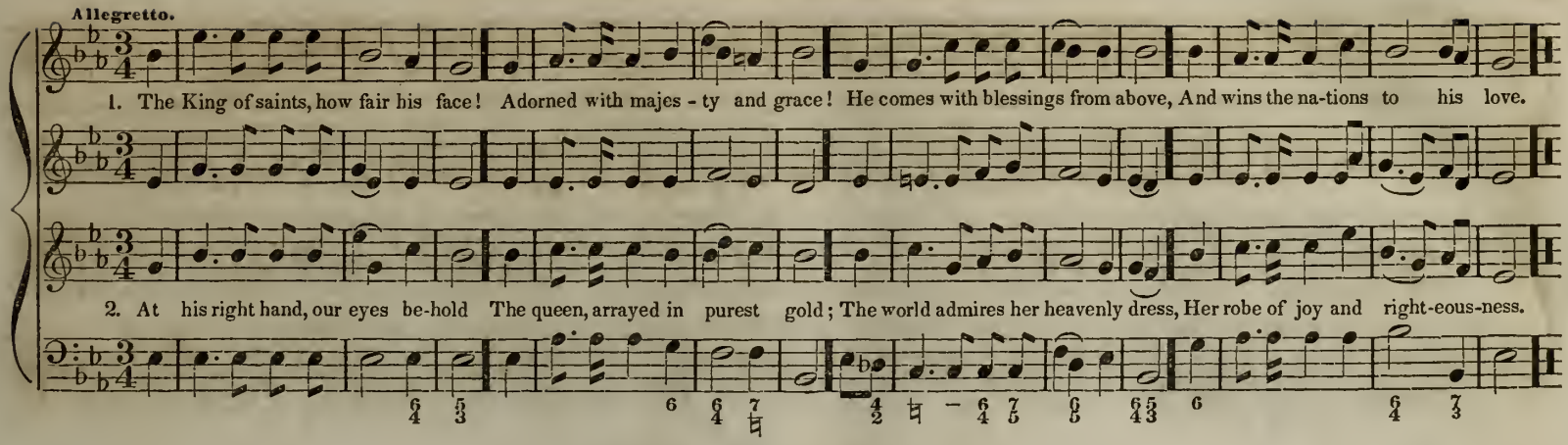
RODNEY. L. M.


Bold, energetic.
1. Triumphant Zi - - on, lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead; Tho' humbled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.
2. Put all thy beau - - teous garments on, And let thy various charms be known; The world thy glo - ries shall confess, Decked in the robes of righteousness.
3. God from on high . . thy groans will hear; His hand thy ruins shall re - pair; Reared and adorned by love di - vine, Thy towers and battlements shall shine.
4. Grace shall dispose . . my heart and voice To share and echo back her joys; Nor will her watch - ful Mon - arch cease To guard her in eter - nal peace.

HANOVER. L. M.

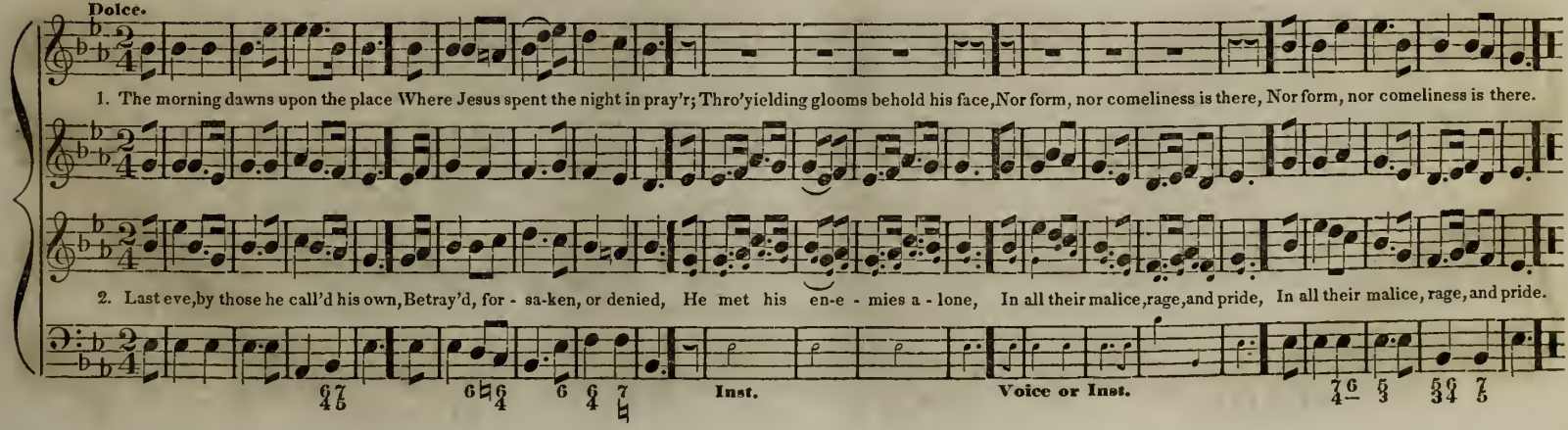
G. HEWS.

Dolce.
1. My dear Redeemer and my Lord, I read my duty in thy word; But in thy life the law appears, Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.
2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such deference to thy Father's will, Such love, and meekness so divine, I would transcribe and make them mine.

HOLLIS STREET. L. M.

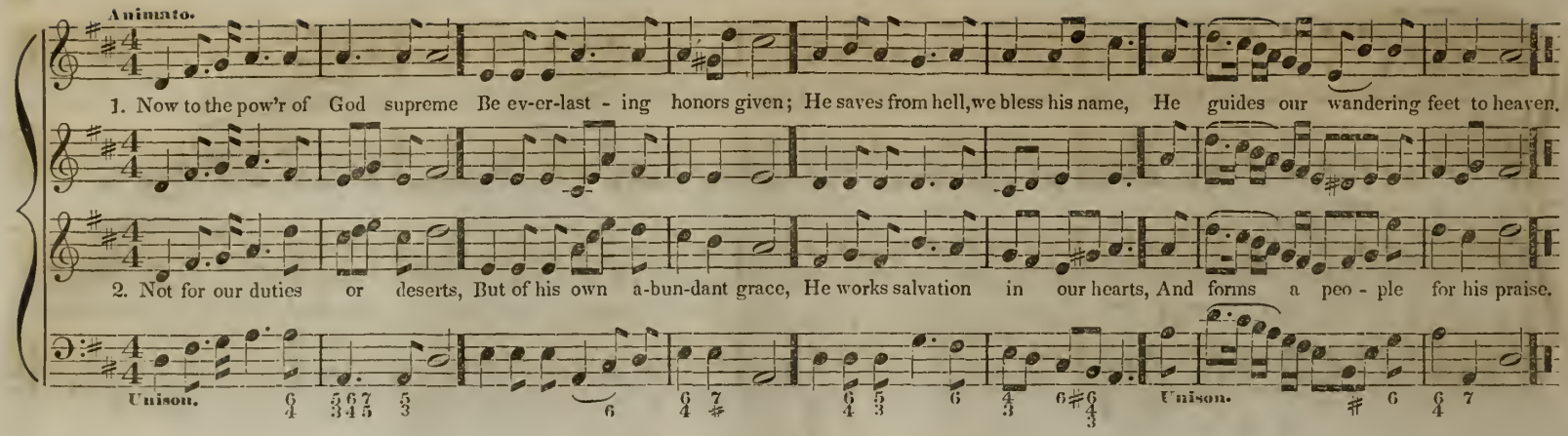

Allegretto.
1. The King of saints, how fair his face! Adorned with majes - ty and grace! He comes with blessings from above, And wins the na-tions to his love.
2. At his right hand, our eyes be-hold The queen, arrayed in purest gold; The world admires her heavenly dress, Her robe of joy and right-eous-ness.

MONTGOMERY. L. M.

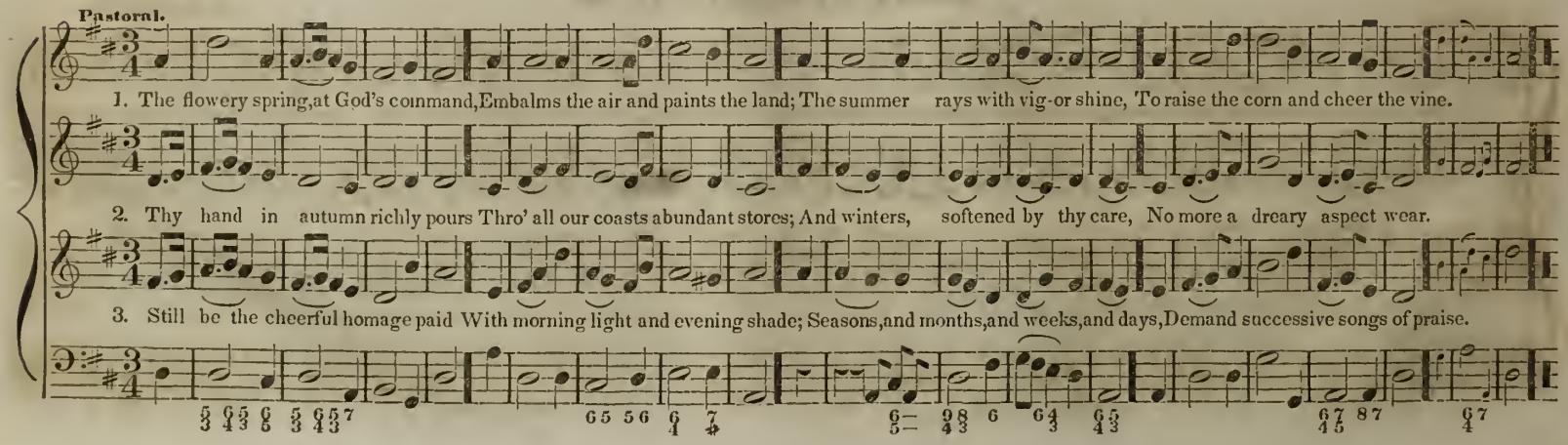
T. B. WHITE.


Dolce.
1. The morning dawns upon the place Where Jesus spent the night in pray'r; Thro'yielding glooms behold his face, Nor form, nor comeliness is there, Nor form, nor comeliness is there.
2. Last eve, by those he call'd his own, Betray'd, for - sa-ken, or denied, He met his en-e - mies a - lone, In all their malice, rage, and pride, In all their malice, rage, and pride.
Inst.
Voice or Inst.

WELLSBURG. L. M.

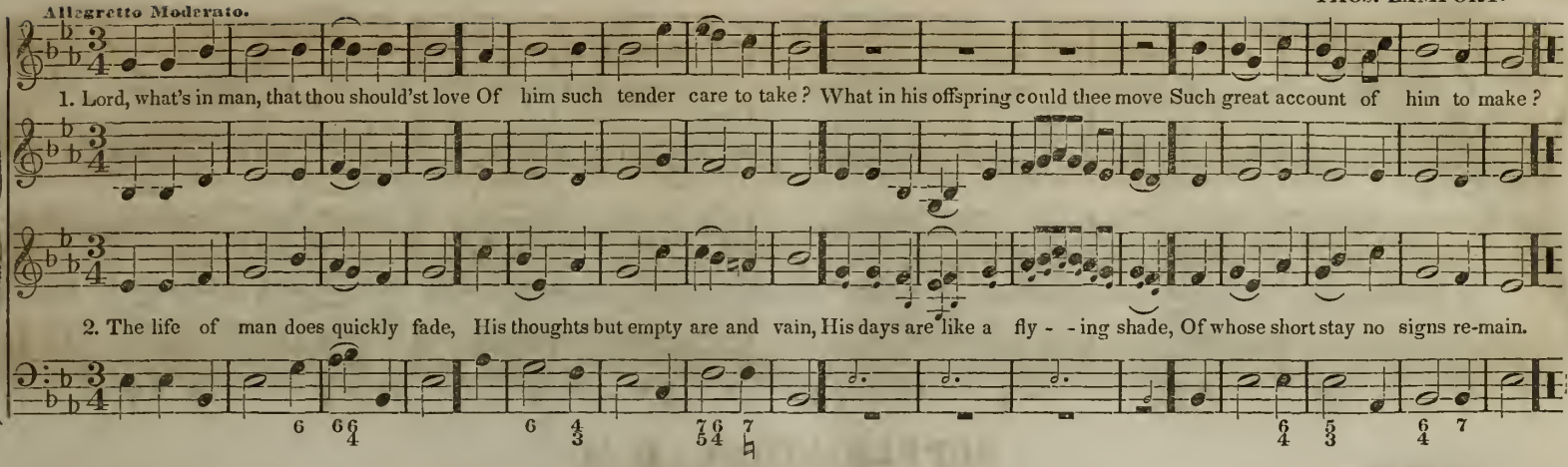

Animato.
1. Now to the pow'r of God supreme Be ev-er-last - ing honors given; He saves from hell, we bless his name, He guides our wandering feet to heaven.
2. Not for our duties or deserts, But of his own a-bun-dant grace, He works salvation in our hearts, And forms a peo - ple for his praise.
Unison.
Unison.

HARVEST. L. M.


Pastoral.
1. The flowery spring, at God's command, Embalms the air and paints the land; The summer rays with vig-or shine, To raise the corn and cheer the vine.
2. Thy hand in autumn richly pours Thro' all our coasts abundant stores; And winters, softened by thy care, No more a dreary aspect wear.
3. Still be the cheerful homage paid With morning light and evening shade; Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days, Demand successive songs of praise.

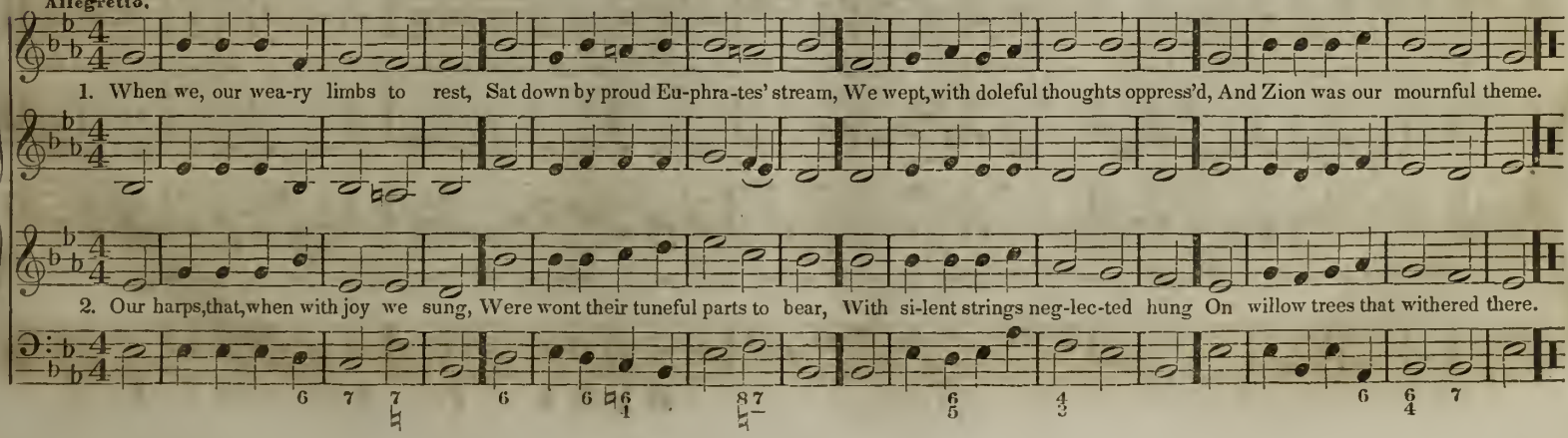
PLYMOUTH. L. M.

THOS. LAMPORT.

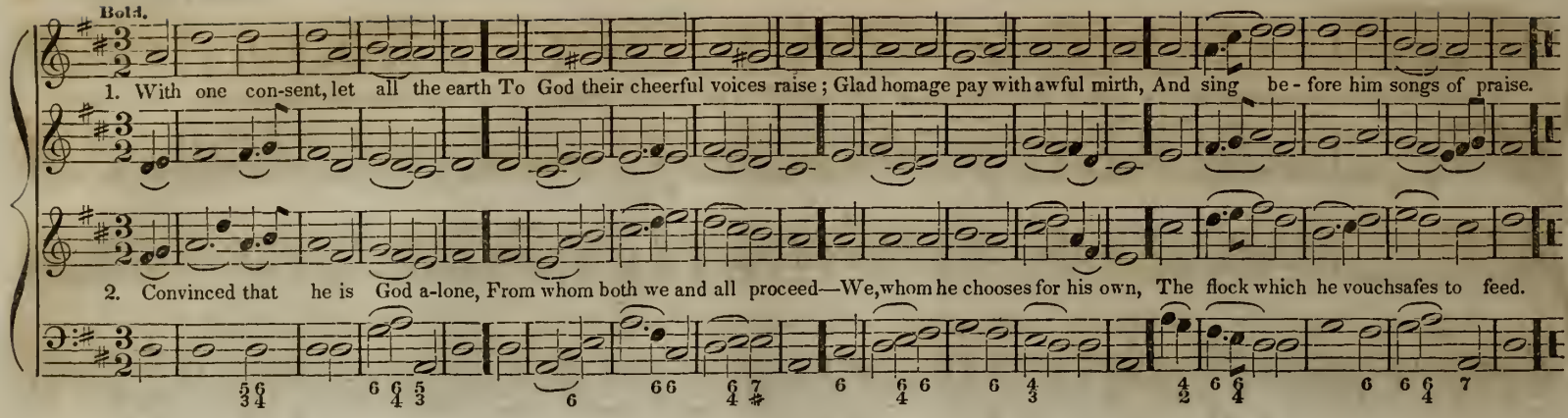

Allegretto Moderato.
1. Lord, what's in man, that thou should'st love Of him such tender care to take? What in his offspring could thee move Such great account of him to make?
2. The life of man does quickly fade, His thoughts but empty are and vain, His days are like a fly - - ing shade, Of whose short stay no signs re-main.

EUPHRATES. L. M.

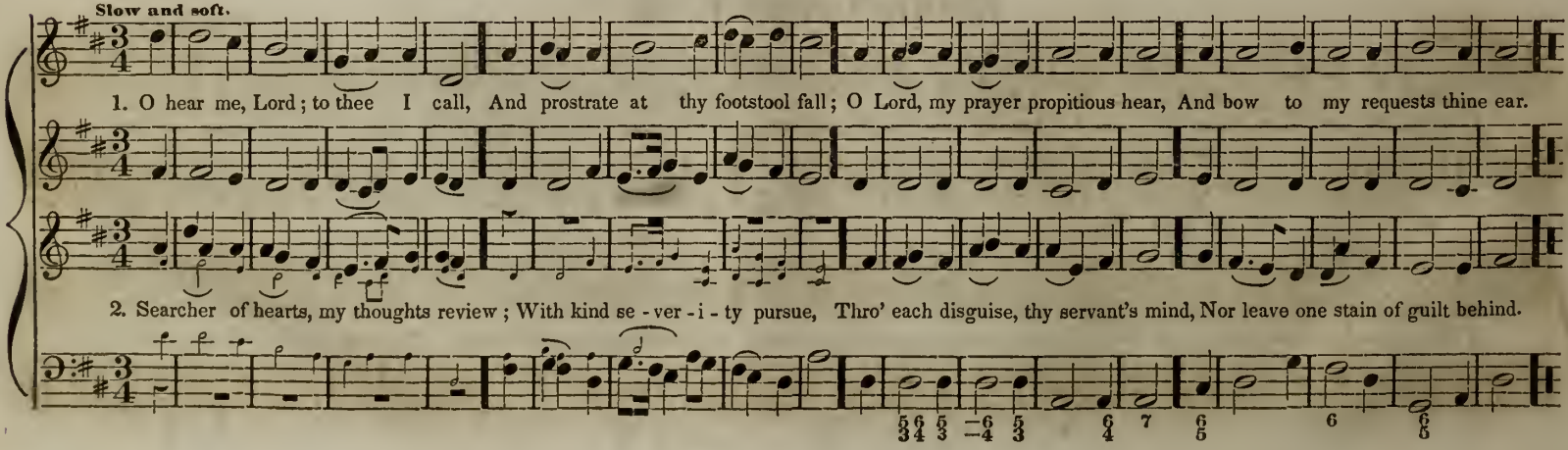
ENGLISH.


Allegretto.
1. When we, our wea-ry limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu-phra-tes' stream, We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd, And Zion was our mournful theme.
2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With si-lent strings neg-lec-ted hung On willow trees that withered there.

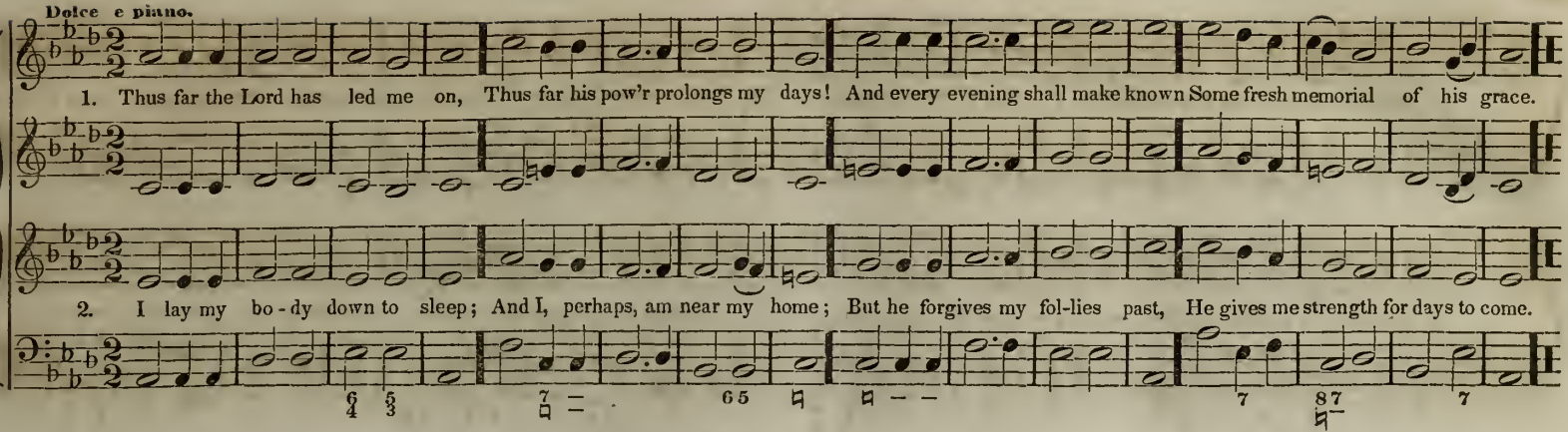
ORLAND. L. M.


Bold.
1. With one con-sent, let all the earth To God their cheerful voices raise; Glad homage pay with awful mirth, And sing be-fore him songs of praise.
2. Convinced that he is God a-lone, From whom both we and all proceed—We, whom he chooses for his own, The flock which he vouchsafes to feed.

SUPPLICATION. L. M.

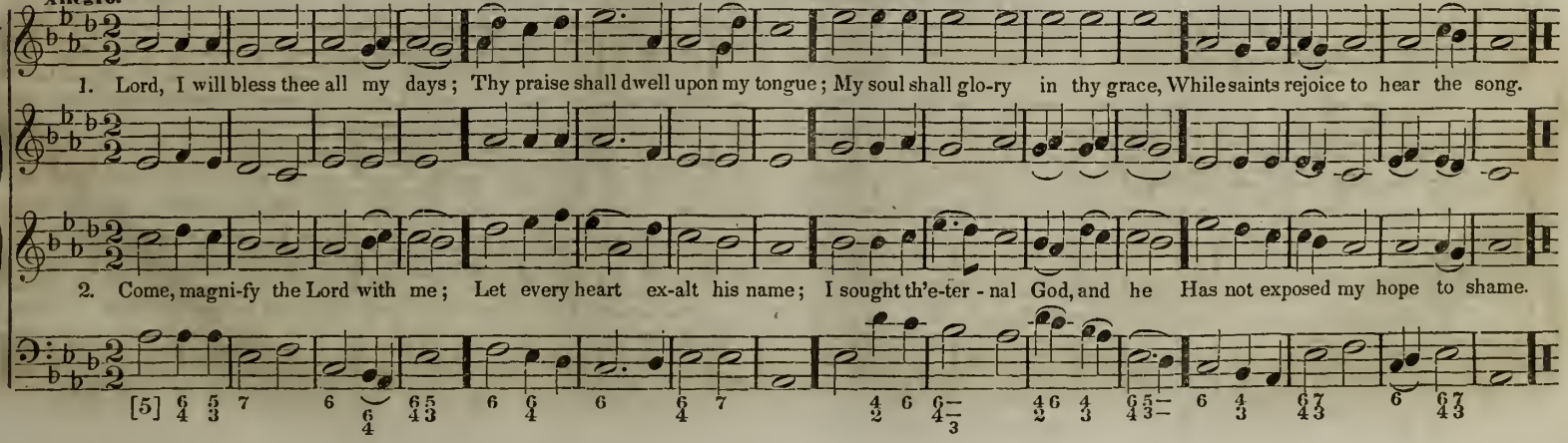

Slow and soft.
1. O hear me, Lord; to thee I call, And prostrate at thy footstool fall; O Lord, my prayer propitious hear, And bow to my requests thine ear.
2. Searcher of hearts, my thoughts review; With kind se-ver-i-ty pursue, Thro' each disguise, thy servant's mind, Nor leave one stain of guilt behind.

ALLACIA. L. M.

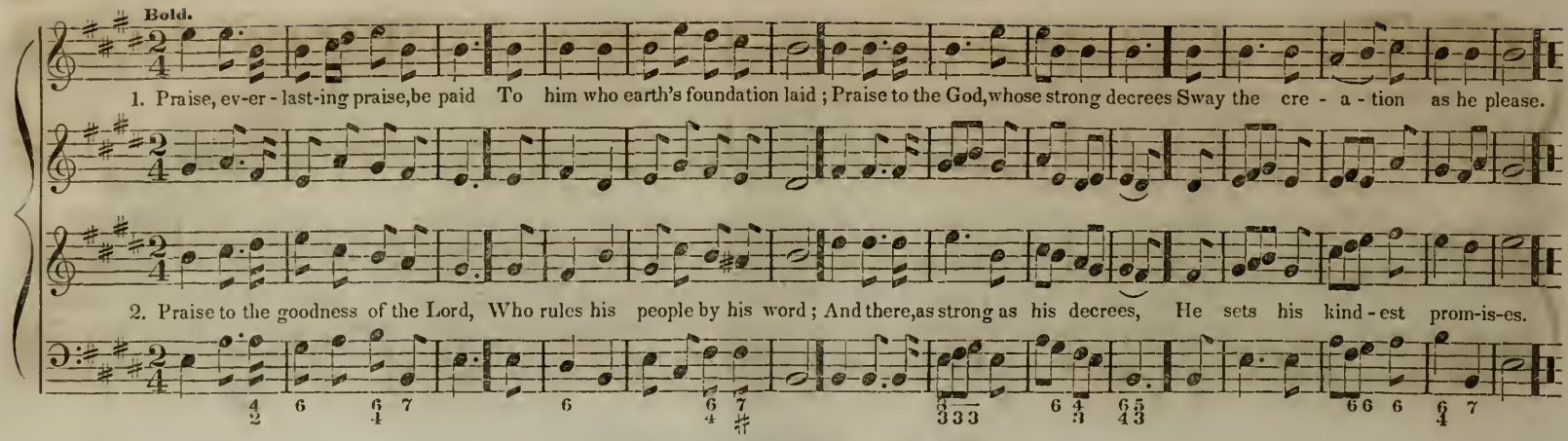

Dolce e piano.
1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his pow'r prolongs my days! And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.
2. I lay my bo-dy down to sleep; And I, perhaps, am near my home; But he forgives my fol-lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.

PRAY. L. M.

G. HEWS.

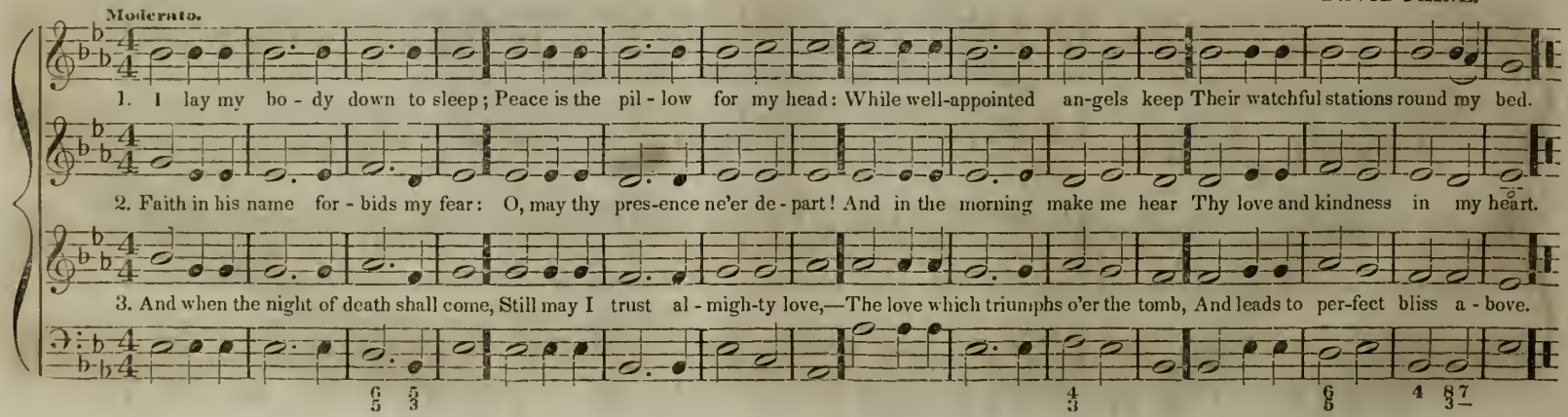

Allegro.
1. Lord, I will bless thee all my days; Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue; My soul shall glo-ry in thy grace, While saints rejoice to hear the song.
2. Come, magni-fy the Lord with me; Let every heart ex-alt his name; I sought th'e-ter-nal God, and he Has not exposed my hope to shame.

FALCON. L. M.

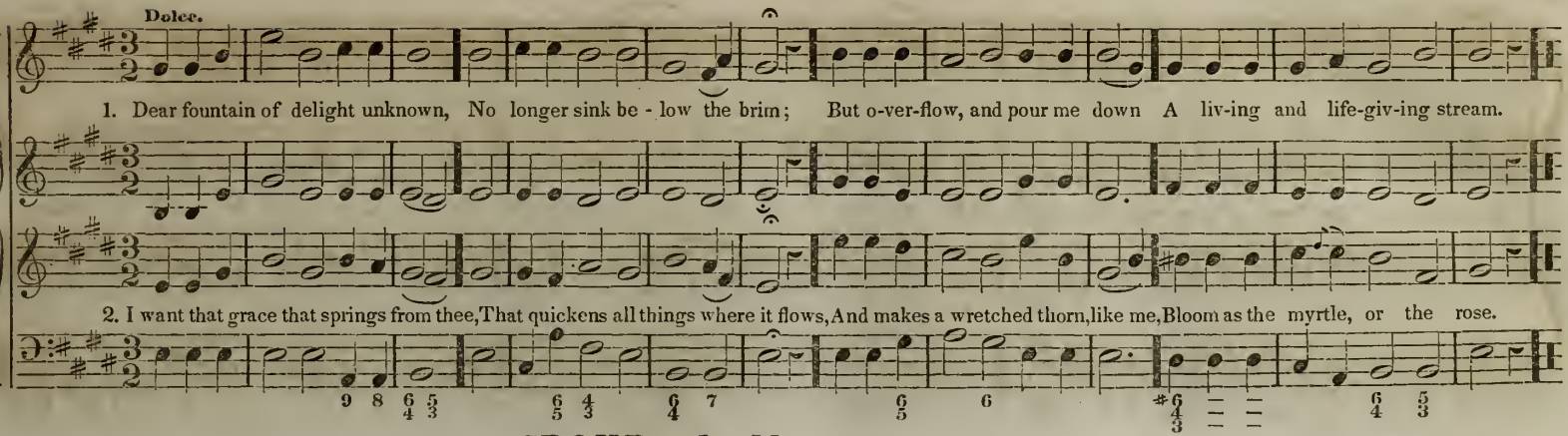

Bold.
1. Praise, ev-er - last-ing praise, be paid To him who earth's foundation laid ; Praise to the God, whose strong decrees Sway the cre - a - tion as he please.
2. Praise to the goodness of the Lord, Who rules his people by his word ; And there, as strong as his decrees, He sets his kind - est prom-is-es.

CHICKERING'S CHANT. L. M.

DAVID PAINE.

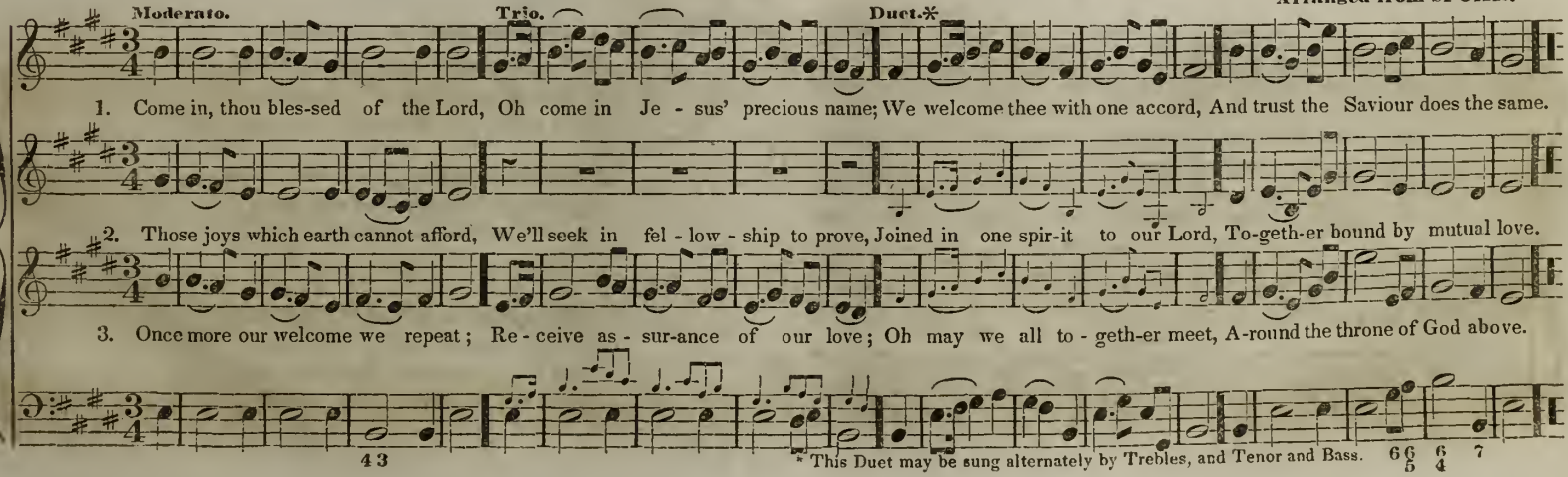

Moderato.
1. I lay my bo - dy down to sleep ; Peace is the pil - low for my head : While well-appointed an-gels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.
2. Faith in his name for - bids my fear : O, may thy pres-ence ne'er de - part ! And in the morning make me hear Thy love and kindness in my heart.
3. And when the night of death shall come, Still may I trust al - migh-ty love,—The love which triumphs o'er the tomb, And leads to per-fect bliss a - bove.

EDWARDS' CHANT. L. M.


Dolce.
1. Dear fountain of delight unknown, No longer sink be - low the brim; But o-ver-flow, and pour me down A liv-ing and life-giv-ing stream.
2. I want that grace that springs from thee, That quickens all things where it flows, And makes a wretched thorn, like me, Bloom as the myrtle, or the rose.

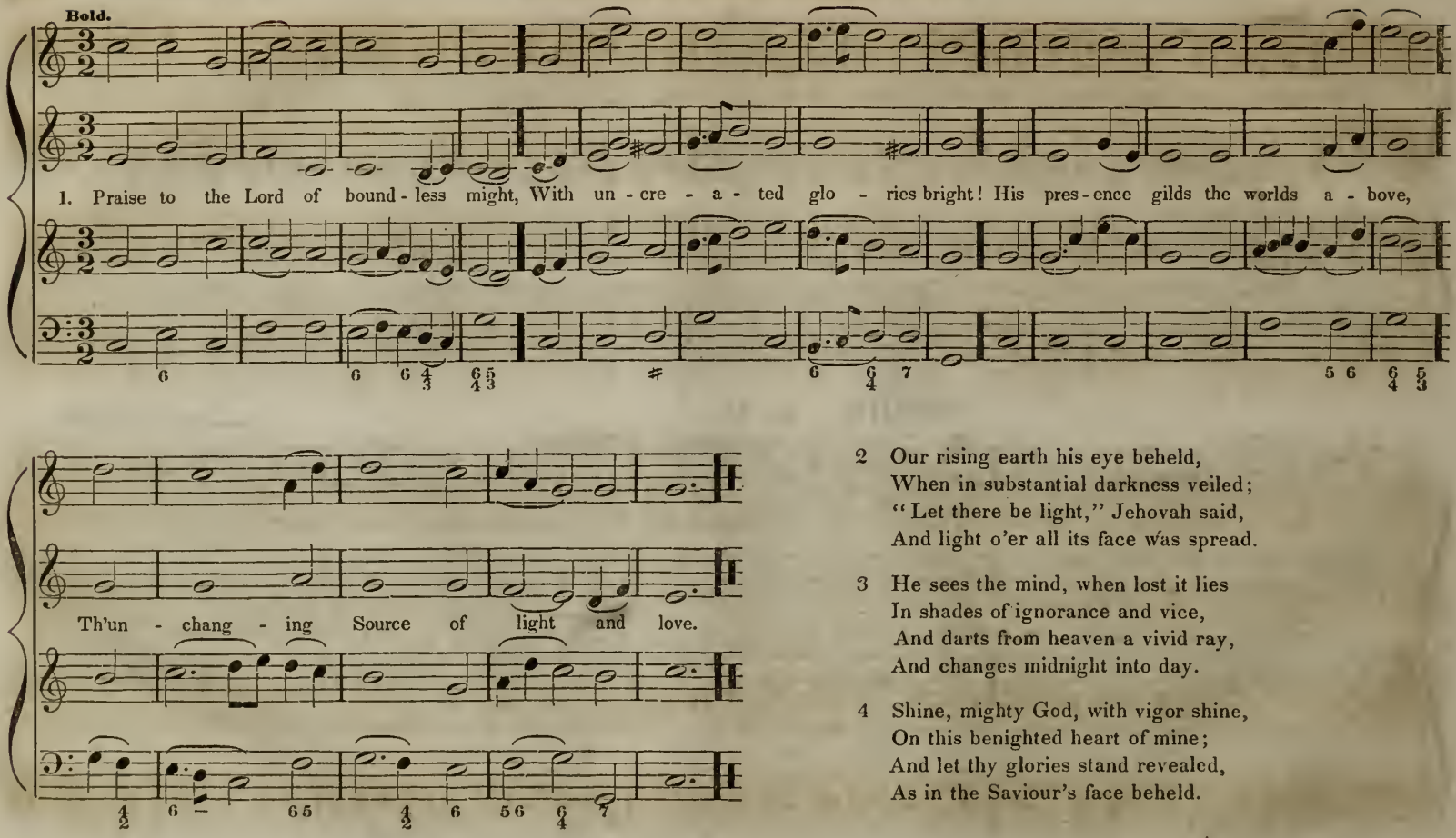
SPOHR. L. M.

Arranged from SPOHR.


Moderato.
Trio.
Duet.*
1. Come in, thou bles-sed of the Lord, Oh come in Je - sus' precious name; We welcome thee with one accord, And trust the Saviour does the same.
2. Those joys which earth cannot afford, We'll seek in fel - low - ship to prove, Joined in one spir-it to our Lord, To-geth-er bound by mutual love.
3. Once more our welcome we repeat; Re - ceive as - sur-ance of our love; Oh may we all to - geth-er meet, A-round the throne of God above.

* This Duet may be sung alternately by Trebles, and Tenor and Bass.

NEWTON. L. M.

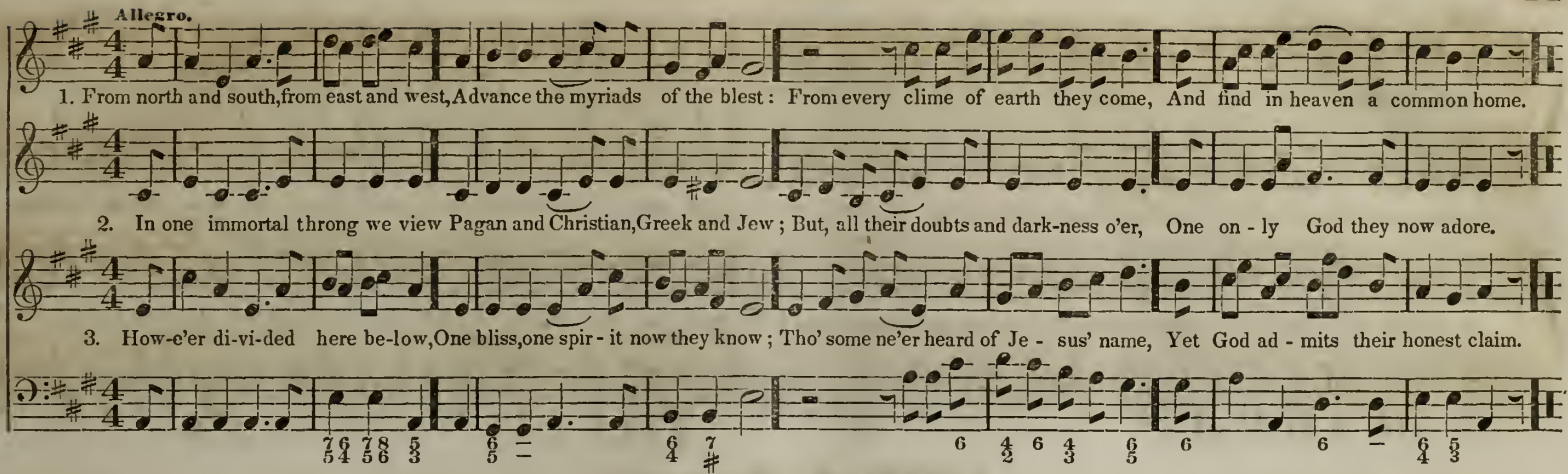

Bold.
1. Praise to the Lord of bound - less might, With un - cre - a - ted glo - ries bright! His pres - ence gilds the worlds a - bove,
Th'un - chang - ing Source of light and love.

2 Our rising earth his eye beheld,
When in substantial darkness veiled;
"Let there be light," Jehovah said,
And light o'er all its face was spread.

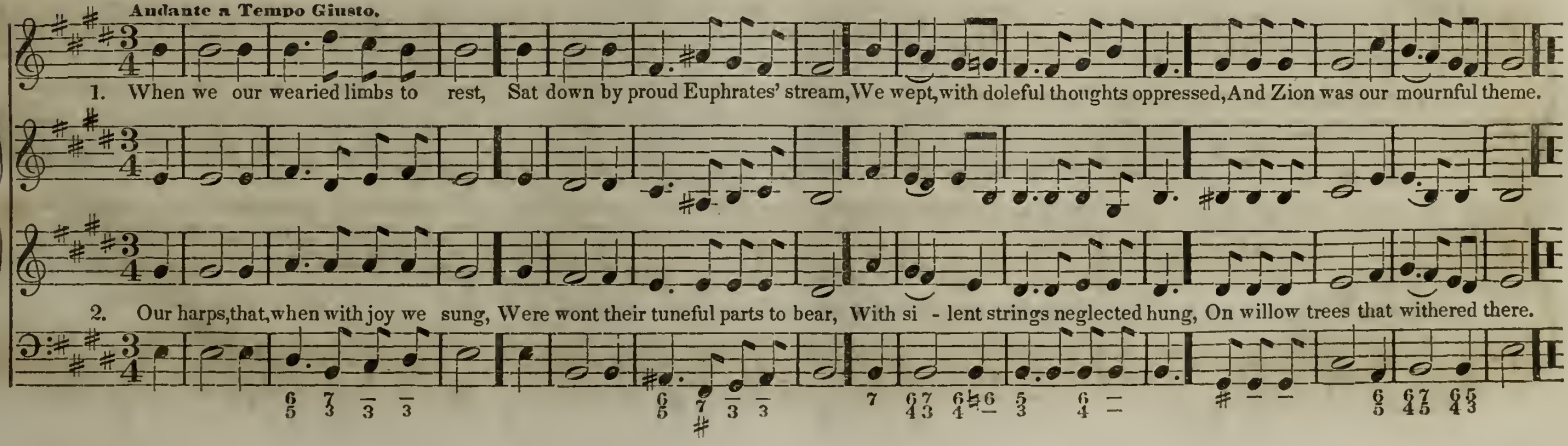
3 He sees the mind, when lost it lies
In shades of ignorance and vice,
And darts from heaven a vivid ray,
And changes midnight into day.

4 Shine, mighty God, with vigor shine,
On this benighted heart of mine;
And let thy glories stand revealed,
As in the Saviour's face beheld.

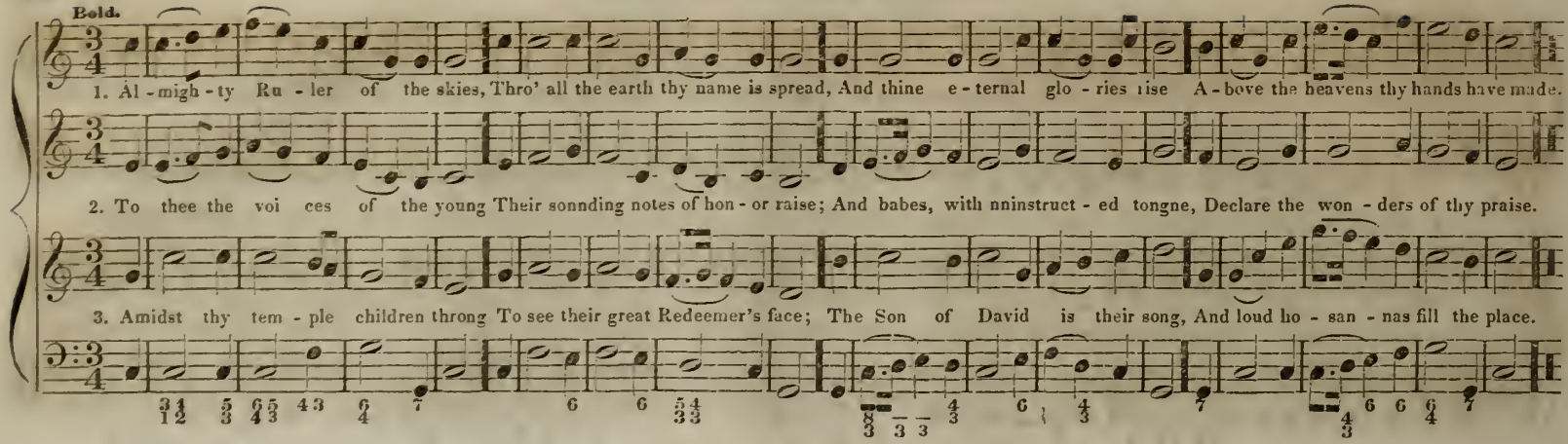
ALBANIA. L. M.


Allegro.
1. From north and south, from east and west, Advance the myriads of the blest: From every clime of earth they come, And find in heaven a common home.
2. In one immortal throng we view Pagan and Christian, Greek and Jew; But, all their doubts and dark-ness o'er, One on - ly God they now adore.
3. How-e'er di-vi-ded here be-low, One bliss, one spir - it now they know; Tho' some ne'er heard of Je - sus' name, Yet God ad - mits their honest claim.

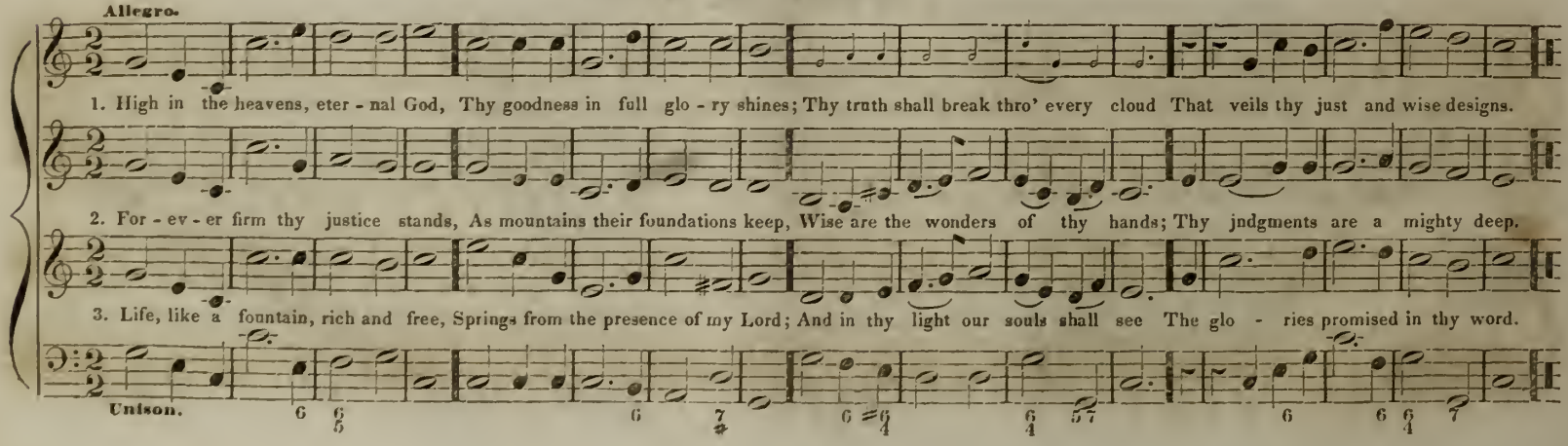
CINTRA. L. M.


Andante a Tempo Giusto.
1. When we our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream, We wept, with doleful thoughts oppressed, And Zion was our mournful theme.
2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With si - lent strings neglected hung, On willow trees that withered there.

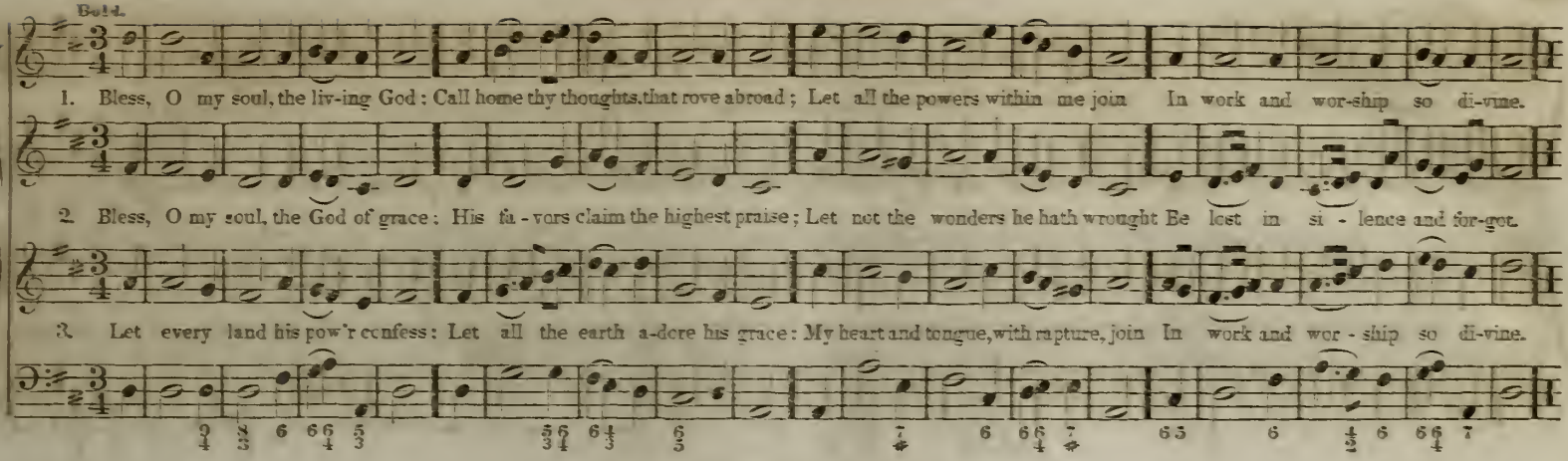
MOSCOW. L. M.


Bold.
1. Al - migh - ty Ru - ler of the skies, Thro' all the earth thy name is spread, And thine e - ternal glo - ries rise A - bove the heavens thy hands have made.
2. To thee the voi ces of the young Their sonnding notes of hon - or raise; And babes, with nninstruct - ed tongne, Declare the won - ders of thy praise.
3. Amidst thy tem - ple children throng To see their great Redeemer's face; The Son of David is their song, And loud ho - san - nas fill the place.

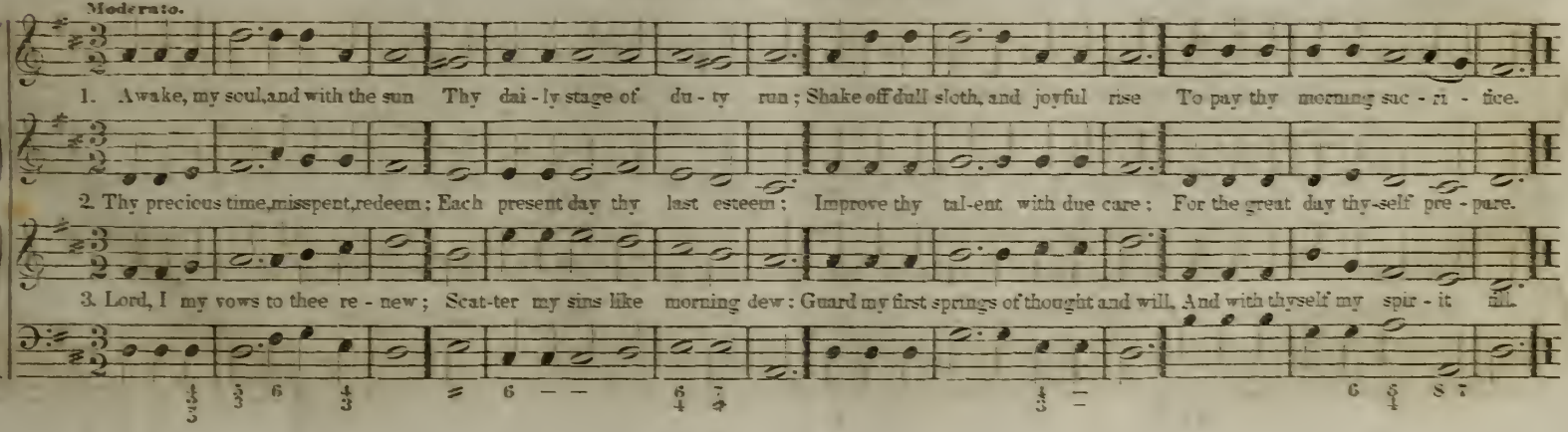
LEON. L. M.


Allegro.
1. High in the heavens, eter - nal God, Thy goodness in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud That veils thy just and wise designs.
2. For - ev - er firm thy justice stands, As mountains their foundations keep, Wise are the wonders of thy hands; Thy jndgments are a mighty deep.
3. Life, like a fountain, rich and free, Springs from the presence of my Lord; And in thy light our souls shall see The glo - ries promised in thy word.
Unison.

BUMSTEAD. L. M.

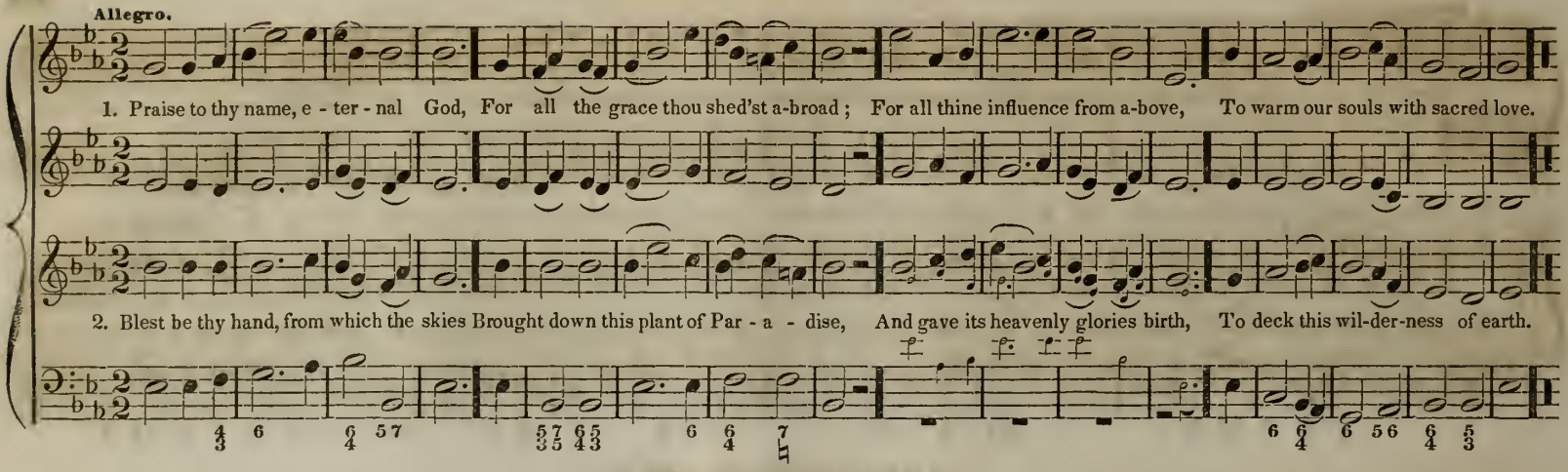

Bold.
1. Bless, O my soul, the liv-ing God: Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad; Let all the powers within me join In work and wor-ship so di-vine.
2. Bless, O my soul, the God of grace: His fa-vors claim the highest praise; Let not the wonders he hath wrought Be lost in si-lence and for-got.
3. Let every land his pow'r confess: Let all the earth a-dore his grace: My heart and tongue, with rapture, join In work and wor-ship so di-vine.

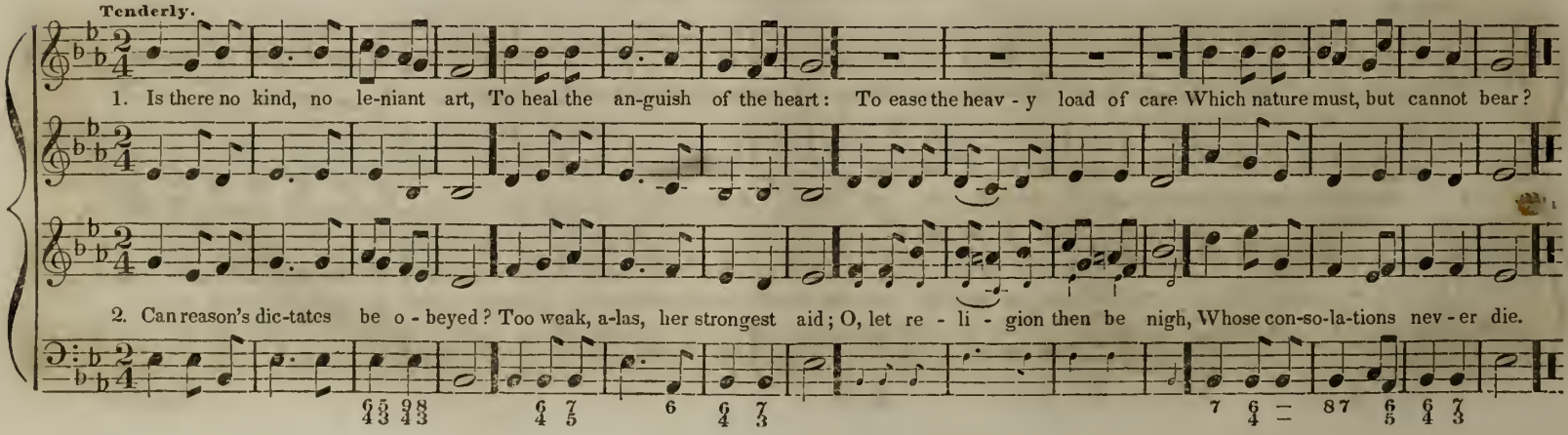
MEMPHIS. L. M.

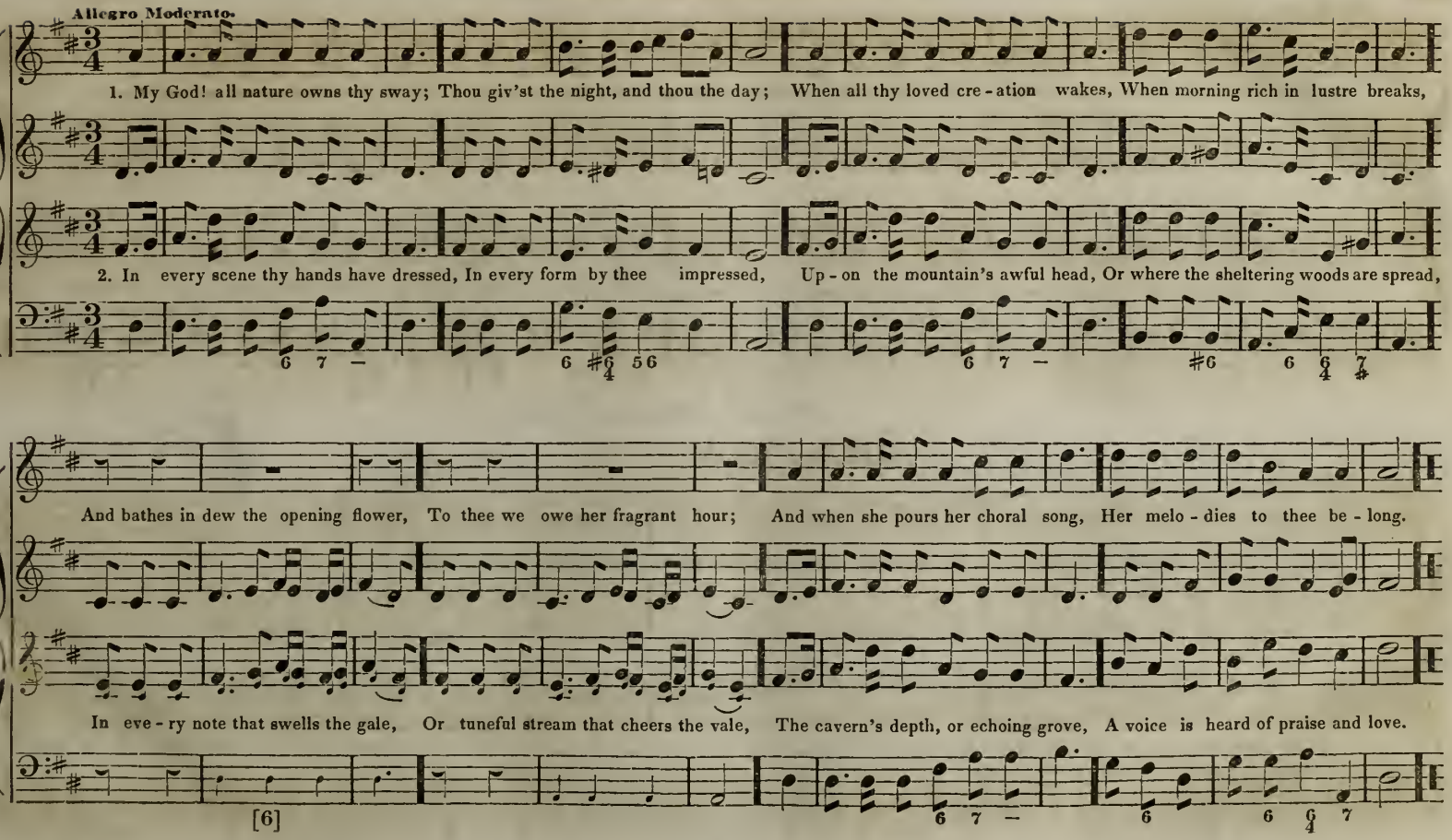

Moderato.
1. Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise To pay thy morning sac-ri-fice.
2. Thy precious time, misspent, redeem; Each present day thy last esteem; Improve thy tal-ent with due care; For the great day thy-self pre-pare.
3. Lord, I my vows to thee re-new; Scat-ter my sins like morning dew: Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with thyself my spir-it fill.

PRESCOTT. L. M.

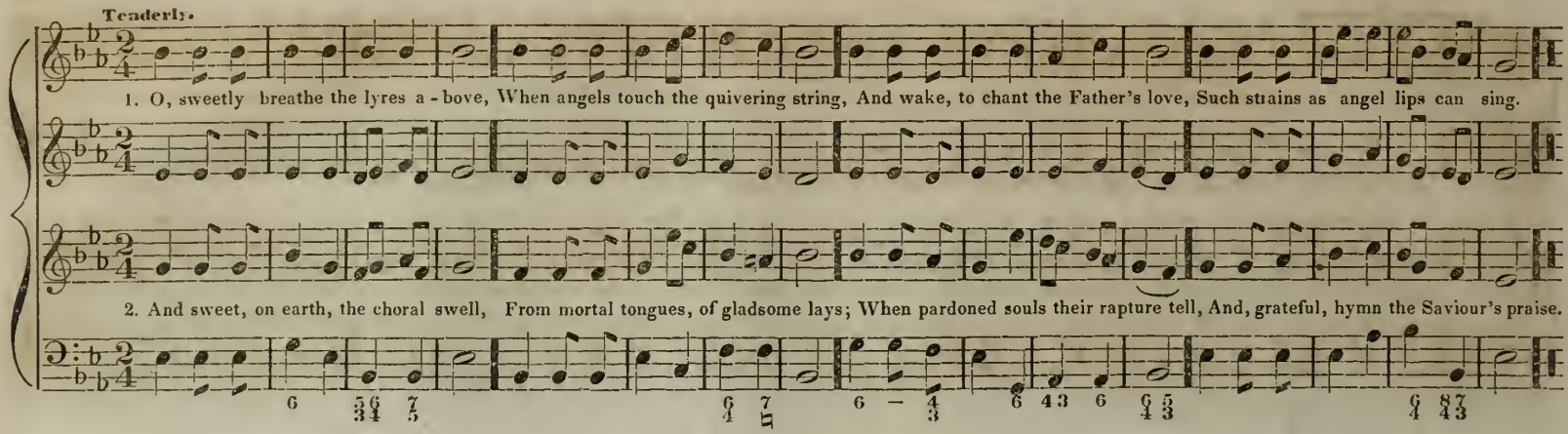
G. HEWS.


Allegro.
1. Praise to thy name, e - ter - nal God, For all the grace thou shed'st a-broad; For all thine influence from a-bove, To warm our souls with sacred love.
2. Blest be thy hand, from which the skies Brought down this plant of Par - a - dise, And gave its heavenly glories birth, To deck this wil-der-ness of earth.

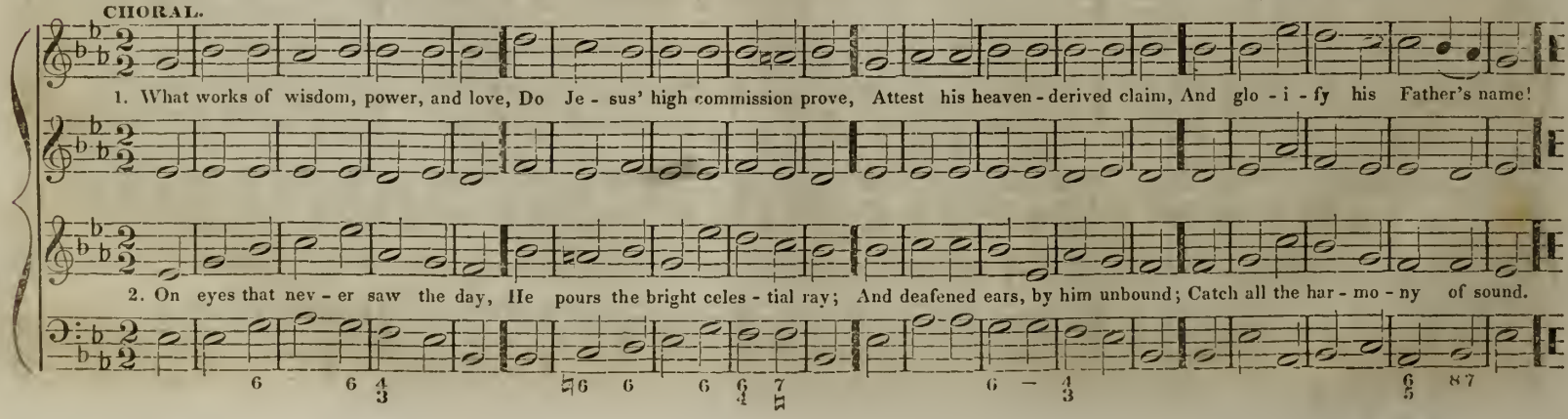
DRYADE. L. M.

Tenderly.
1. Is there no kind, no le-niant art, To heal the an-guish of the heart: To ease the heav - y load of care Which nature must, but cannot bear?
2. Can reason's dic-tates be o - beyed? Too weak, a-las, her strongest aid; O, let re - li - gion then be nigh, Whose con-so-la-tions nev - er die.


Allegro Moderato.
1. My God! all nature owns thy sway; Thou giv'st the night, and thou the day; When all thy loved cre - ation wakes, When morning rich in lustre breaks,
2. In every scene thy hands have dressed, In every form by thee impressed, Up - on the mountain's awful head, Or where the sheltering woods are spread,
And bathes in dew the opening flower, To thee we owe her fragrant hour; And when she pours her choral song, Her melo - dies to thee be - long.
In eve - ry note that swells the gale, Or tuneful stream that cheers the vale, The cavern's depth, or echoing grove, A voice is heard of praise and love.
[6]

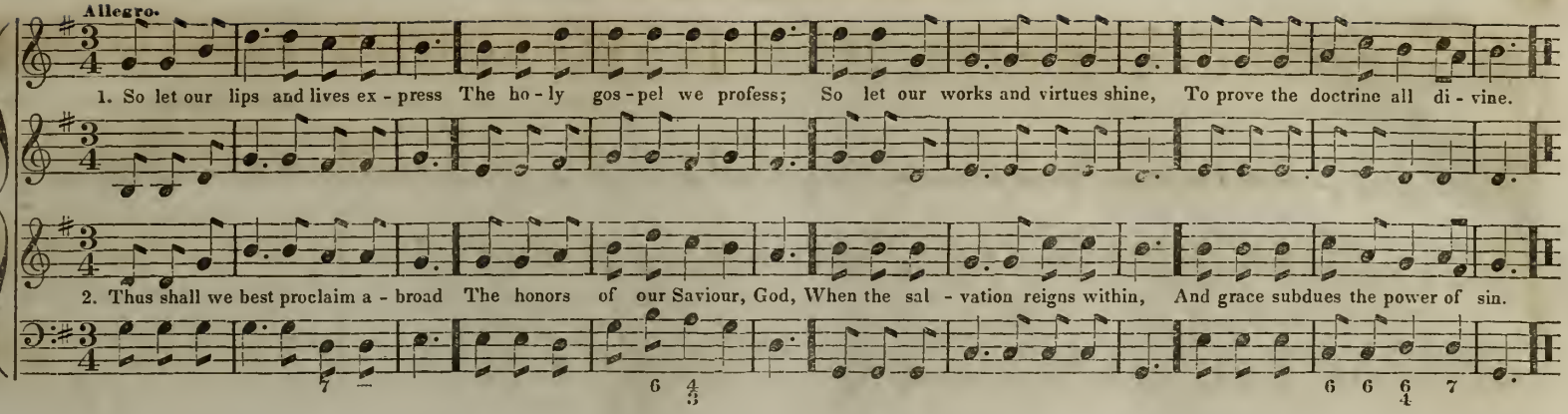
DOANE. L. M.


Tenderly.
1. O, sweetly breathe the lyres a - bove, When angels touch the quivering string, And wake, to chant the Father's love, Such strains as angel lips can sing.
2. And sweet, on earth, the choral swell, From mortal tongues, of gladsome lays; When pardoned souls their rapture tell, And, grateful, hymn the Saviour's praise.

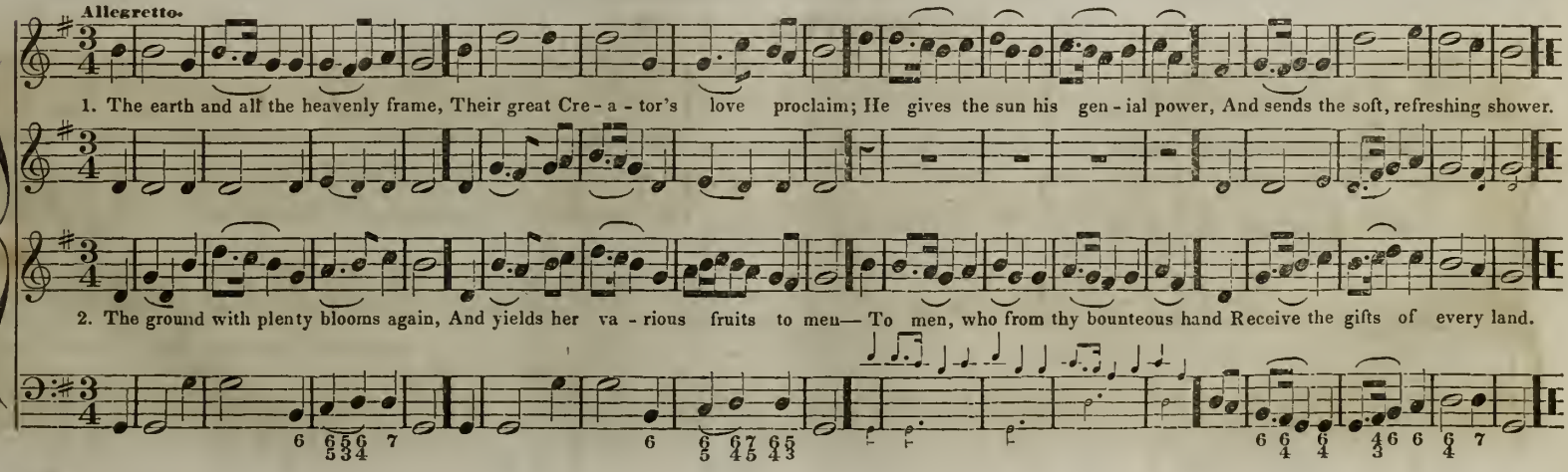
HILL. L. M.


CHORAL.
1. What works of wisdom, power, and love, Do Je - sus' high commission prove, Attest his heaven - derived claim, And glo - i - fy his Father's name!
2. On eyes that nev - er saw the day, He pours the bright celes - tial ray; And deafened ears, by him unbound; Catch all the har - mo - ny of sound.

TEMPLE. L. M.

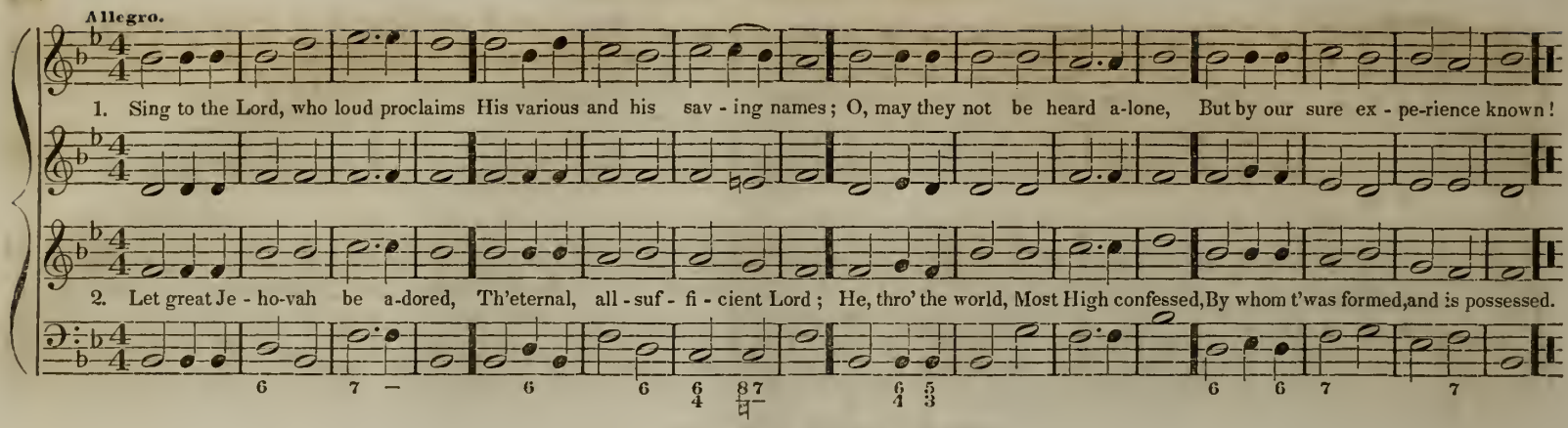

Allegro.
1. So let our lips and lives ex - press The ho - ly gos - pel we profess; So let our works and virtues shine, To prove the doctrine all di - vine.
2. Thus shall we best proclaim a - broad The honors of our Saviour, God, When the sal - vation reigns within, And grace subdues the power of sin.

EDWARDS. L. M.

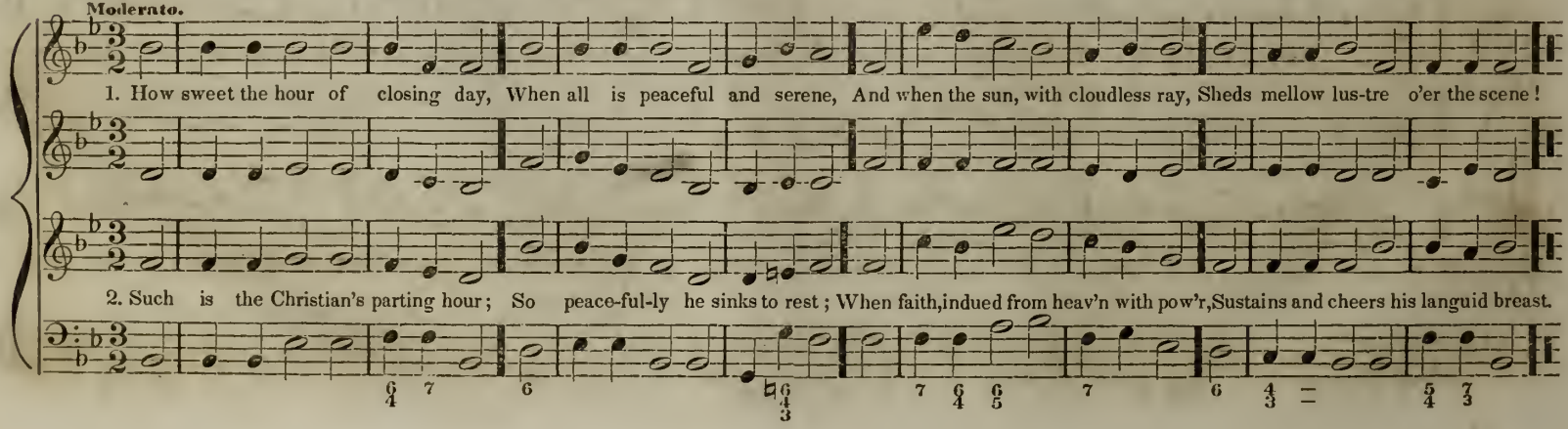

Allegretto.
1. The earth and all the heavenly frame, Their great Cre - a - tor's love proclaim; He gives the sun his gen - ial power, And sends the soft, refreshing shower.
2. The ground with plenty blooms again, And yields her va - rious fruits to men— To men, who from thy bounteous hand Receive the gifts of every land.

MANILLA. L. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

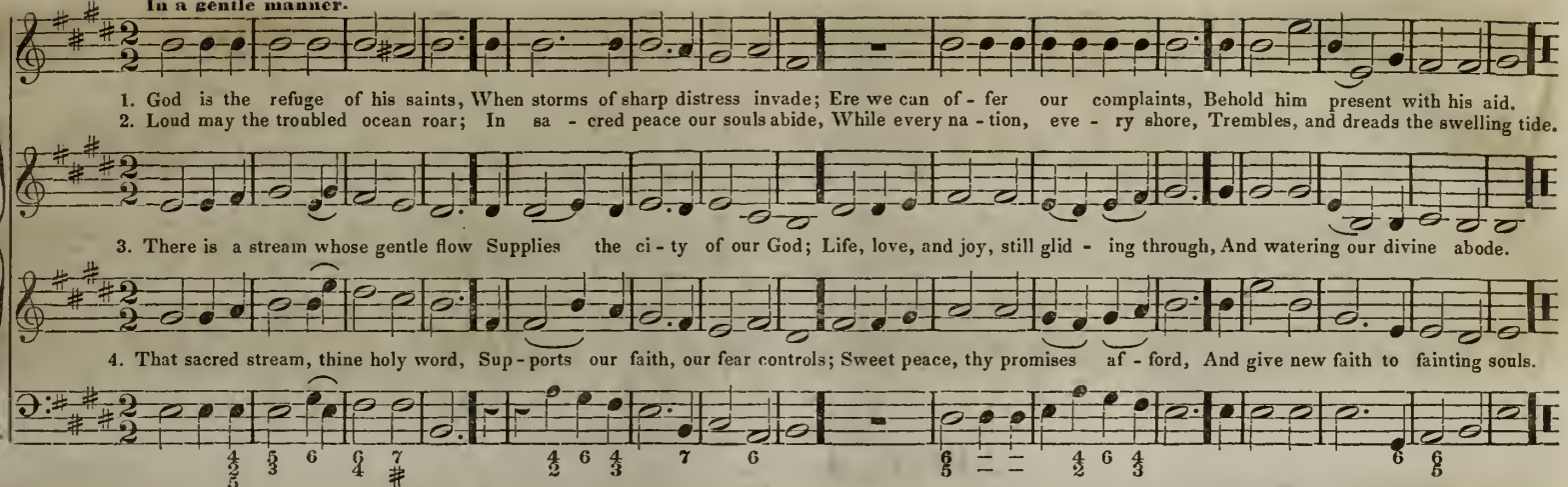

Allegro.
1. Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims His various and his sav - ing names; O, may they not be heard a-lone, But by our sure ex - pe-rience known!
2. Let great Je - ho-vah be a-dored, Th'eternal, all - suf - fi - cient Lord; He, thro' the world, Most High confessed, By whom t'was formed, and is possessed.

FENTON. L. M.


Moderato.
1. How sweet the hour of closing day, When all is peaceful and serene, And when the sun, with cloudless ray, Sheds mellow lus-tre o'er the scene!
2. Such is the Christian's parting hour; So peace-ful-ly he sinks to rest; When faith, indued from heav'n with pow'r, Sustains and cheers his languid breast.

ELLIA. L. M.

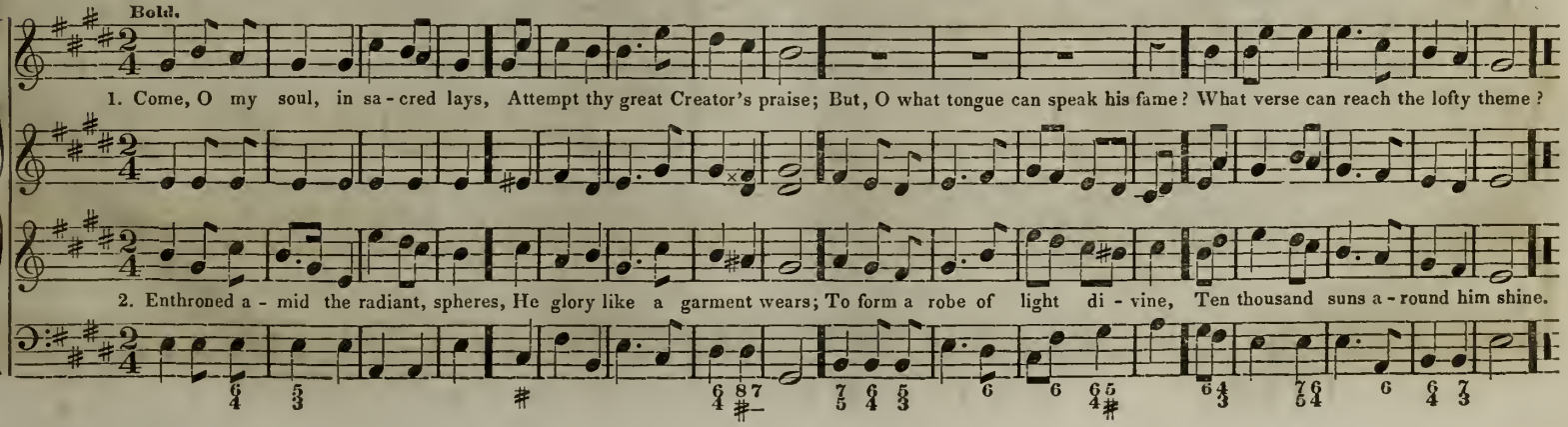
In a gentle manner.


1. God is the refuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress invade; Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Behold him present with his aid.
2. Loud may the troubled ocean roar; In sa - cred peace our souls abide, While every na - tion, eve - ry shore, Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
3. There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love, and joy, still glid - ing through, And watering our divine abode.
4. That sacred stream, thine holy word, Sup - ports our faith, our fear controls; Sweet peace, thy promises af - ford, And give new faith to fainting souls.

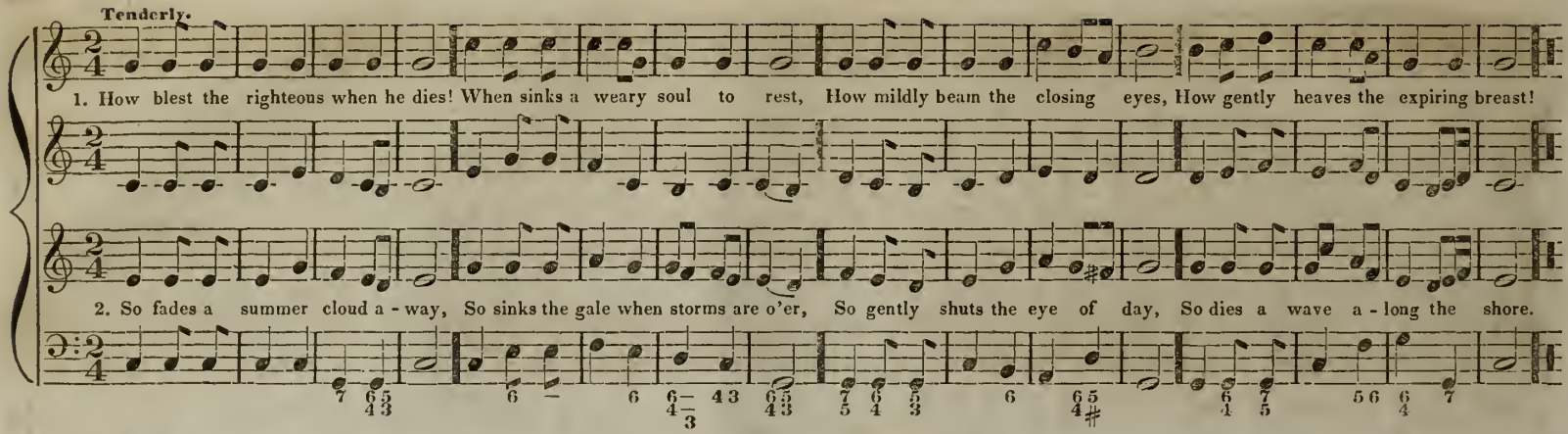
RHINE. L. M.

RUSSIAN AIR.

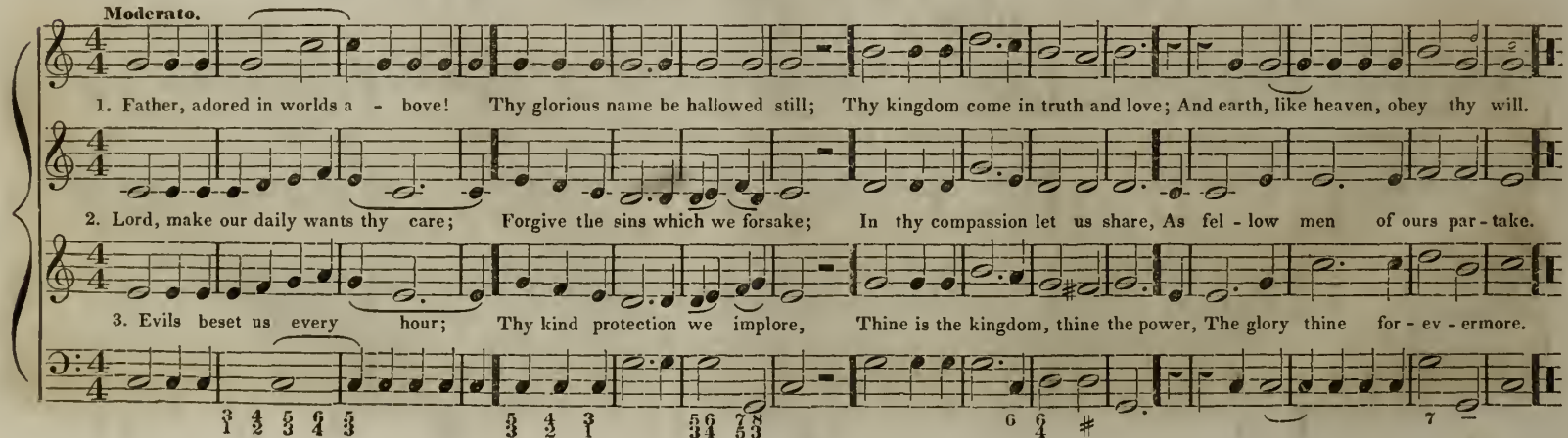
Bold.


1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Creator's praise; But, O what tongue can speak his fame? What verse can reach the lofty theme?
2. Enthroned a - mid the radiant, spheres, He glory like a garment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns a - round him shine.

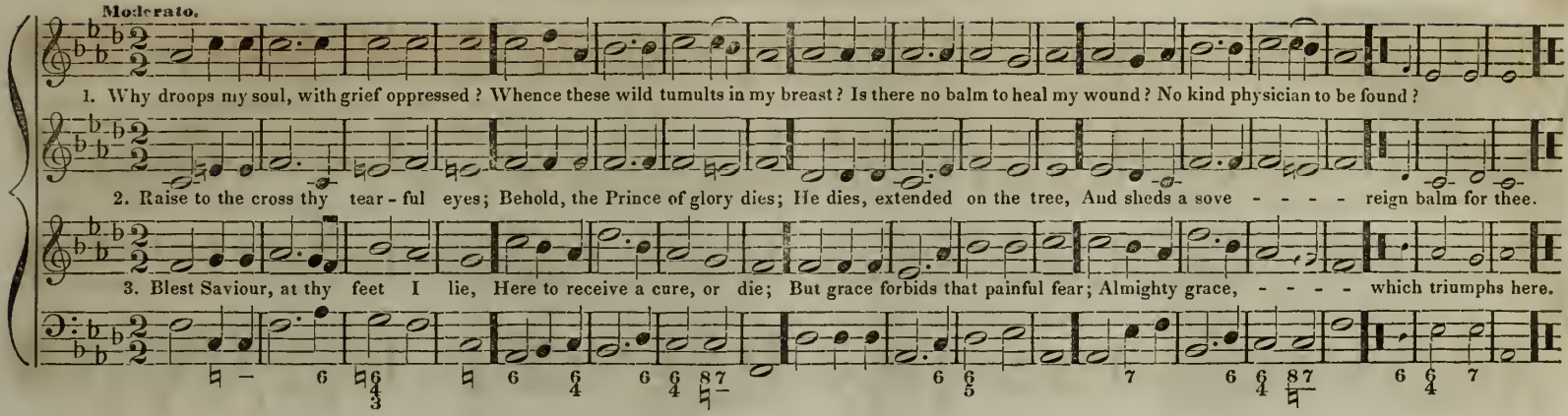
BRISTOL. L. M.


Tenderly.
1. How blest the righteous when he dies! When sinks a weary soul to rest, How mildly beam the closing eyes, How gently heaves the expiring breast!
2. So fades a summer cloud a - way, So sinks the gale when storms are o'er, So gently shuts the eye of day, So dies a wave a - long the shore.

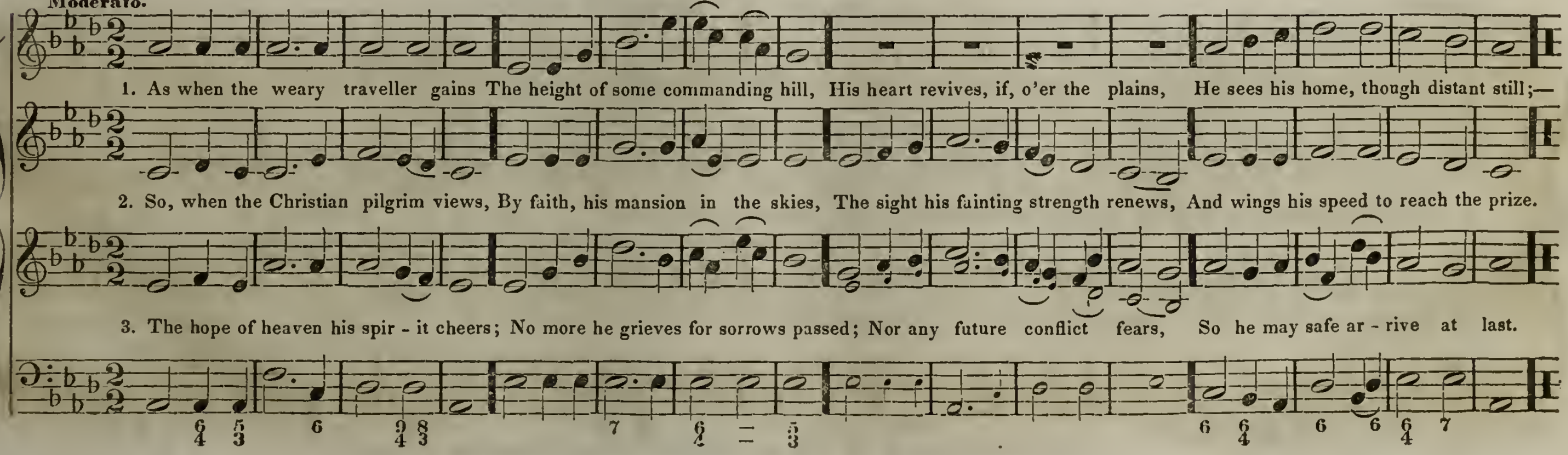
EDEN. L. M.


Moderato.
1. Father, adored in worlds a - bove! Thy glorious name be hallowed still; Thy kingdom come in truth and love; And earth, like heaven, obey thy will.
2. Lord, make our daily wants thy care; Forgive the sins which we forsake; In thy compassion let us share, As fel - low men of ours par - take.
3. Evils beset us every hour; Thy kind protection we implore, Thine is the kingdom, thine the power, The glory thine for - ev - ermore.

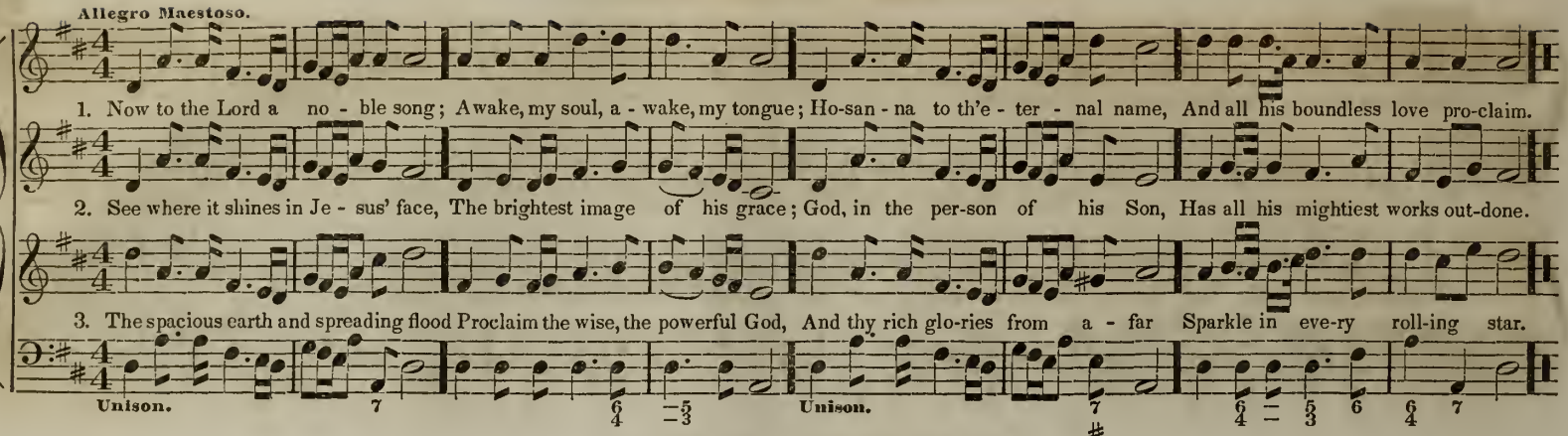
MORENA. L. M.


Moderato.
1. Why droops my soul, with grief oppressed? Whence these wild tumults in my breast? Is there no balm to heal my wound? No kind physician to be found?
2. Raise to the cross thy tear - ful eyes; Behold, the Prince of glory dies; He dies, extended on the tree, And sheds a sove - - - - reign balm for thee.
3. Blest Saviour, at thy feet I lie, Here to receive a cure, or die; But grace forbids that painful fear; Almighty grace, - - - - which triumphs here.

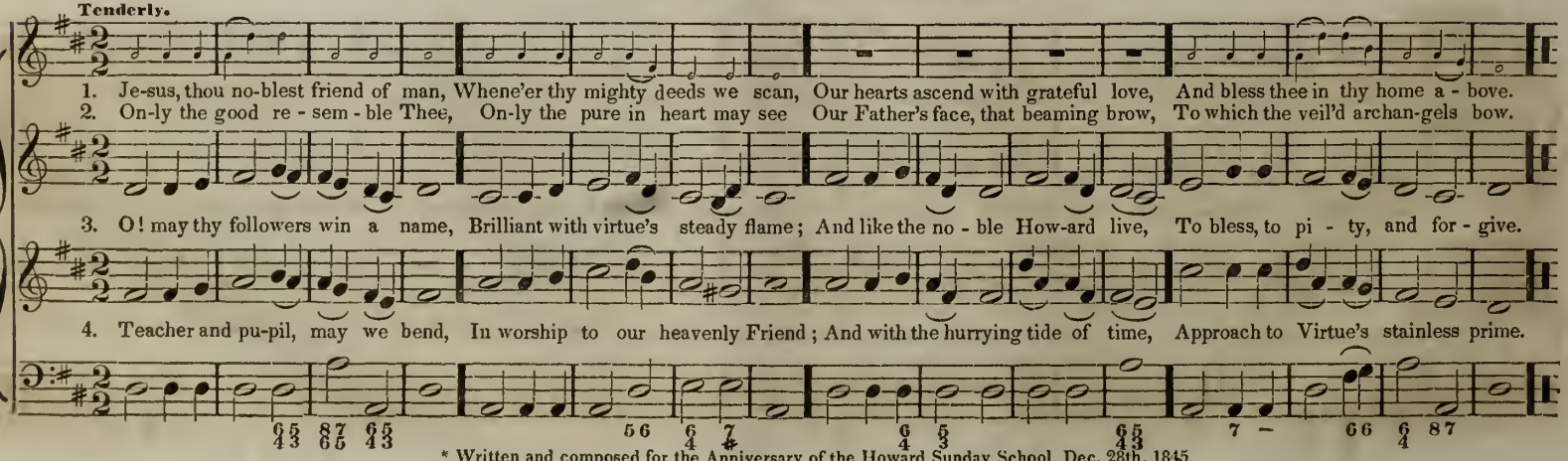
CAMPBELL. L. M.


Moderato.
1. As when the weary traveller gains The height of some commanding hill, His heart revives, if, o'er the plains, He sees his home, though distant still;—
2. So, when the Christian pilgrim views, By faith, his mansion in the skies, The sight his fainting strength renews, And wings his speed to reach the prize.
3. The hope of heaven his spir - it cheers; No more he grieves for sorrows passed; Nor any future conflict fears, So he may safe ar - rive at last.

LAUREL. L. M.

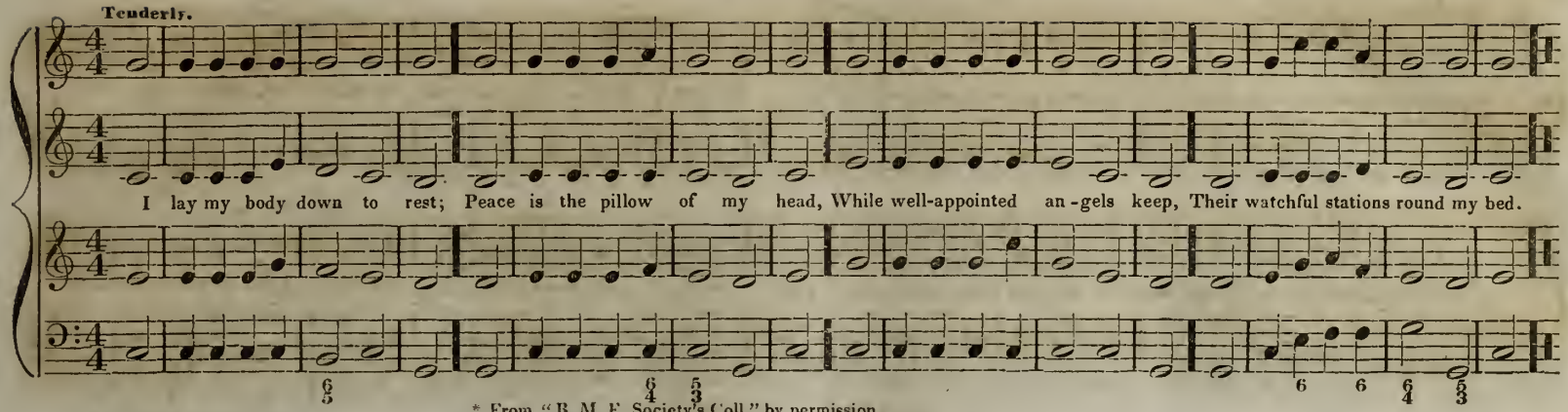

Allegro Maestoso.
1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song; Awake, my soul, a - wake, my tongue; Ho-san - na to th'e - ter - nal name, And all his boundless love pro-claim.
2. See where it shines in Je - sus' face, The brightest image of his grace; God, in the per-son of his Son, Has all his mightiest works out-done.
3. The spacious earth and spreading flood Proclaim the wise, the powerful God, And thy rich glo-ries from a - far Sparkle in eve-ry roll-ing star.
Unison.
Unison.

QUINCY.* L. M.


Tenderly.
1. Je-sus, thou no-blest friend of man, Whene'er thy mighty deeds we scan, Our hearts ascend with grateful love, And bless thee in thy home a - bove.
2. On-ly the good re - sem - ble Thee, On-ly the pure in heart may see Our Father's face, that beaming brow, To which the veil'd archan-gels bow.
3. O! may thy followers win a name, Brilliant with virtue's steady flame; And like the no - ble How-ard live, To bless, to pi - ty, and for - give.
4. Teacher and pu-pil, may we bend, In worship to our heavenly Friend; And with the hurrying tide of time, Approach to Virtue's stainless prime.

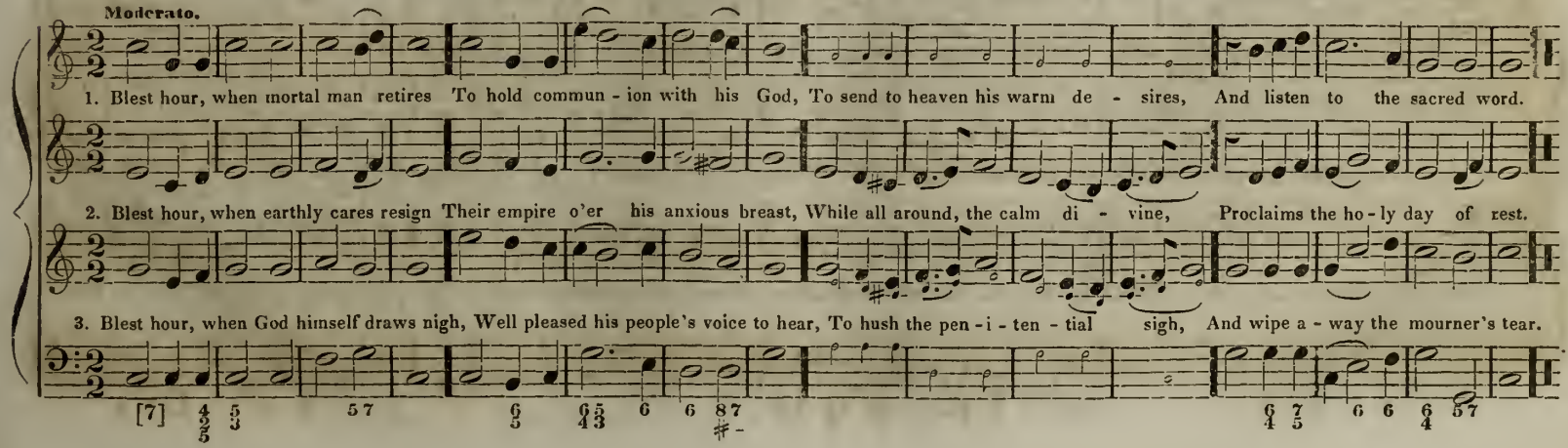
* Written and composed for the Anniversary of the Howard Sunday School, Dec. 28th, 1845.

RELIANCE.* L. M.

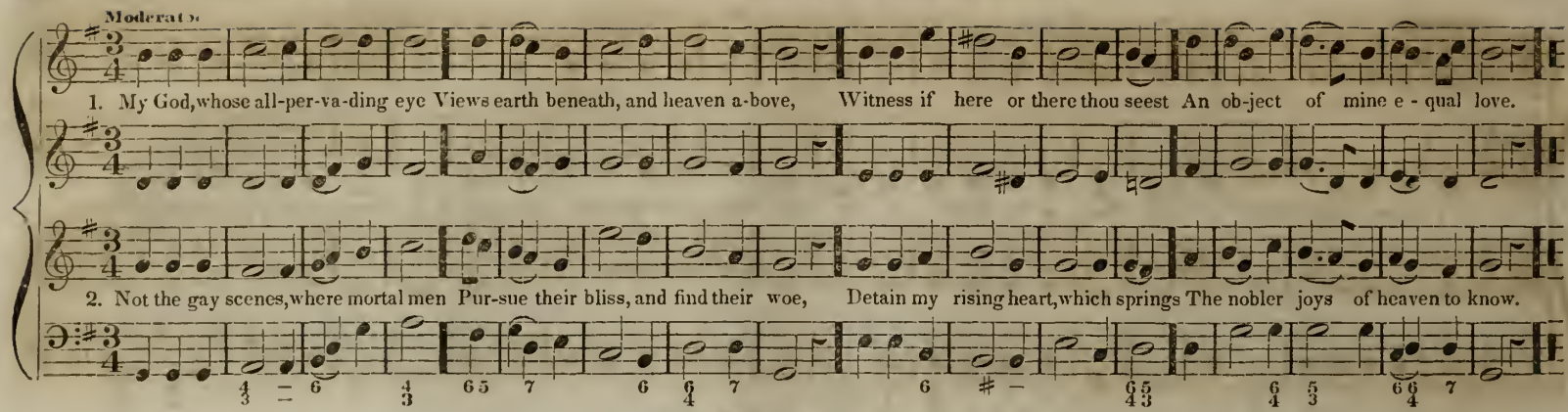

Tenderly.
I lay my body down to rest; Peace is the pillow of my head, While well-appointed an-gels keep, Their watchful stations round my bed.

* From "B. M. E. Society's Coll." by permission.

WELLFORD. L. M. 6 L. by repeating the first two.

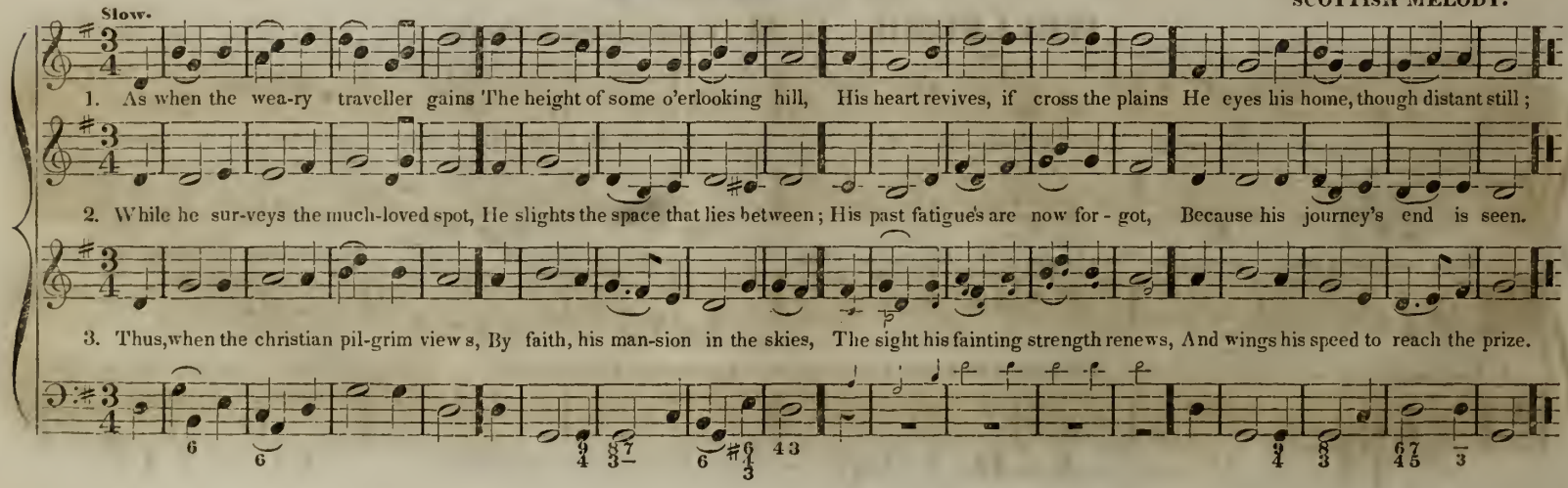

Moderato.
1. Blest hour, when mortal man retires To hold commun-ion with his God, To send to heaven his warm de-sires, And listen to the sacred word.
2. Blest hour, when earthly cares resign Their empire o'er his anxious breast, While all around, the calm di-vine, Proclaims the ho-ly day of rest.
3. Blest hour, when God himself draws nigh, Well pleased his people's voice to hear, To hush the pen-i-ten-tial sigh, And wipe a-way the mourner's tear.

SAMSON. L. M.


Moderato.
1. My God, whose all-per-va-ding eye Views earth beneath, and heaven a-bove, Witness if here or there thou seest An ob-ject of mine e - qual love.
2. Not the gay scenes, where mortal men Pur-sue their bliss, and find their woe, Detain my rising heart, which springs The nobler joys of heaven to know.

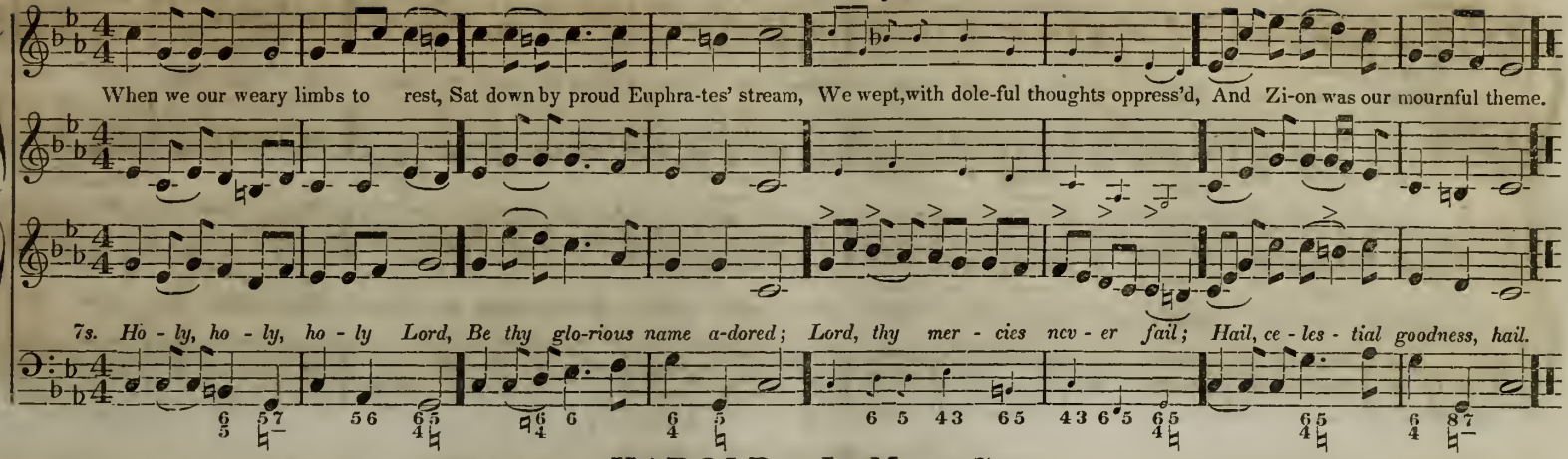
HOME. L. M.

SCOTTISH MELODY.


Slow.
1. As when the wea-ry traveller gains The height of some o'erlooking hill, His heart revives, if cross the plains He eyes his home, though distant still;
2. While he sur-veys the much-loved spot, He slights the space that lies between; His past fatigue's are now for - got, Because his journey's end is seen.
3. Thus, when the christian pil-grim views, By faith, his man-sion in the skies, The sight his fainting strength renews, And wings his speed to reach the prize.

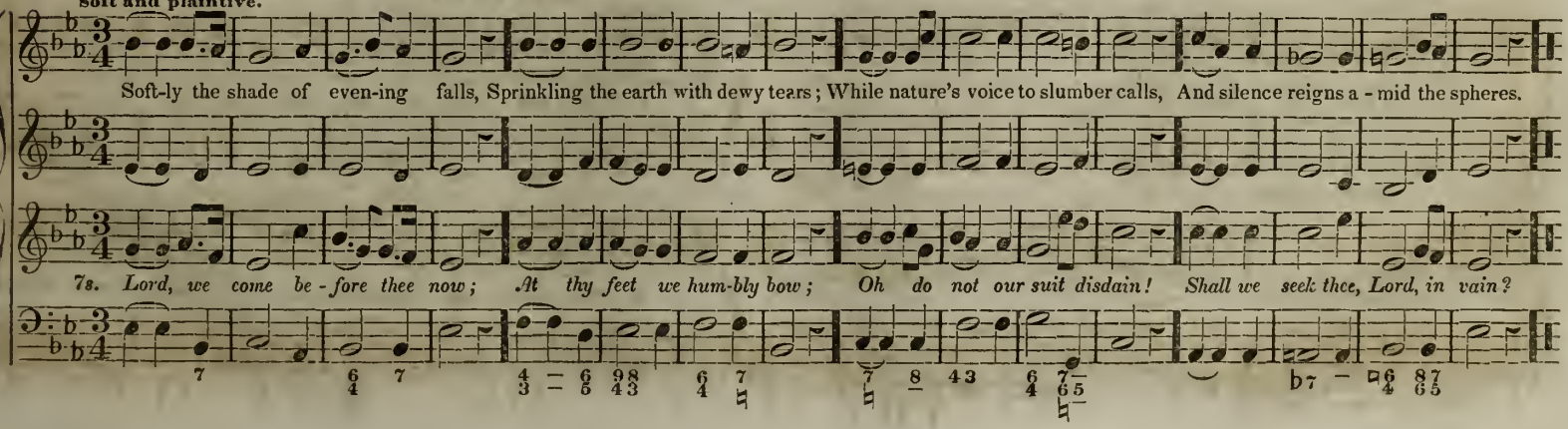
OLIVET. L. M, or 7s.

Slow and mild. Solo or Quartette.

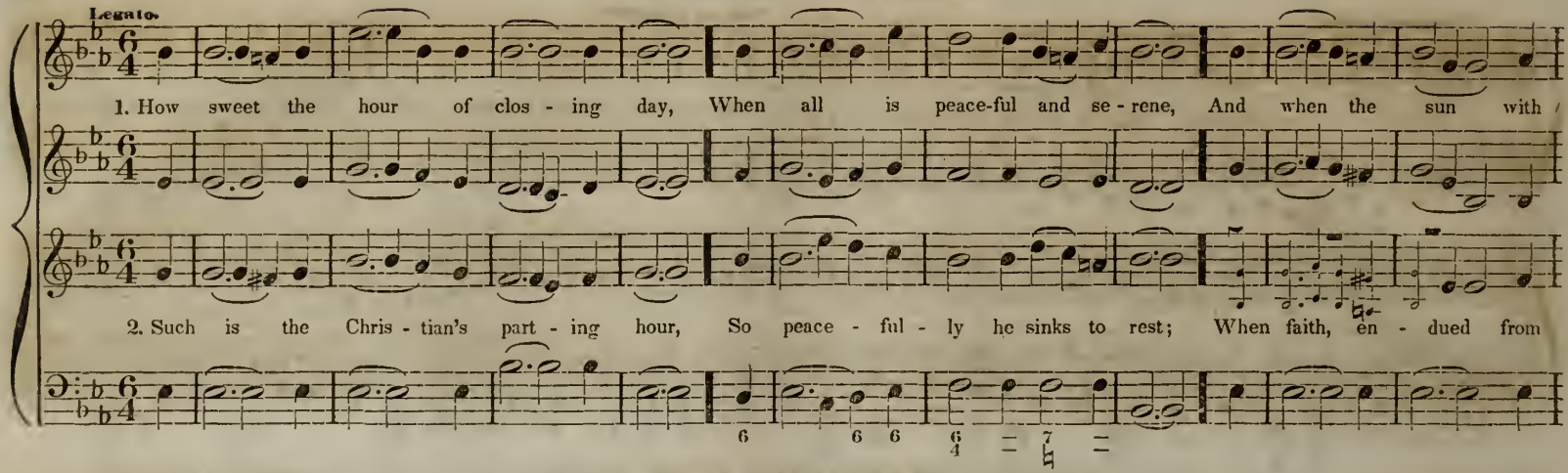

When we our weary limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Euphra-tes' stream, We wept,with dole-ful thoughts oppress'd, And Zi-on was our mournful theme.
7s. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Be thy glo-rious name a-dored; Lord, thy mer - cies nev - er fail; Hail, ce - les - tial goodness, hail.

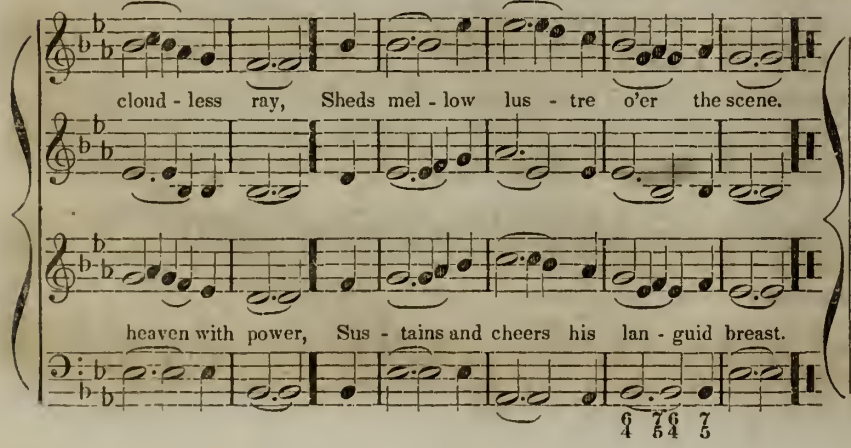
HAROLD. L. M, or 7s.

Arranged from DONIZETTI.

Soft and plaintive.

Soft-ly the shade of even-ing falls, Sprinkling the earth with dewy tears; While nature's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns a - mid the spheres.
7s. Lord, we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we hum-bly bow; Oh do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

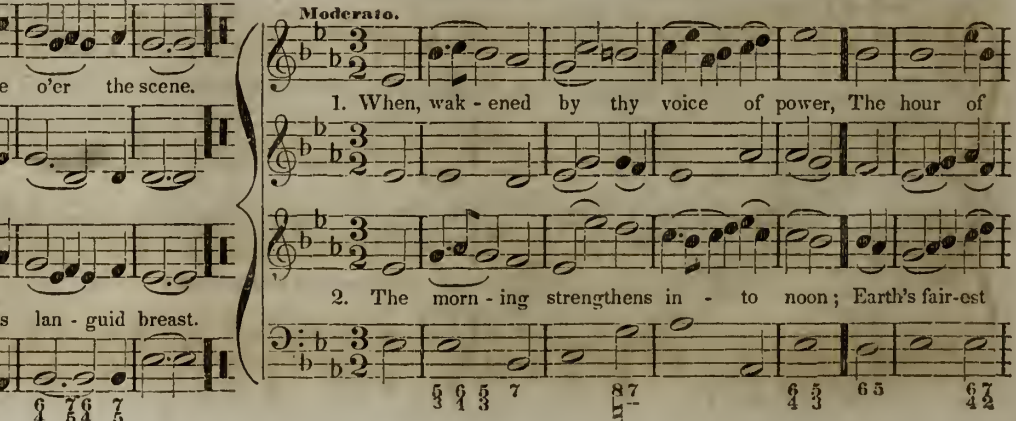
BATHURST. L. M.


Legato.
1. How sweet the hour of clos - ing day, When all is peace-ful and se - rene, And when the sun with
2. Such is the Chris - tian's part - ing hour, So peace - ful - ly he sinks to rest; When faith, en - dued from



LAURENS. L. M.

T. LAMPORT.



morn-ing beams in light, My vows shall sing that morn-ing hour, And thee, who mad'st that hour so bright, And thee, who mad'st that hour so bright.

beauties shine more fair; And noon and morn-ing shall at - tune My grate - ful heart to praise and prayer, My grate - ful heart to praise and prayer.

AVON. L. M.

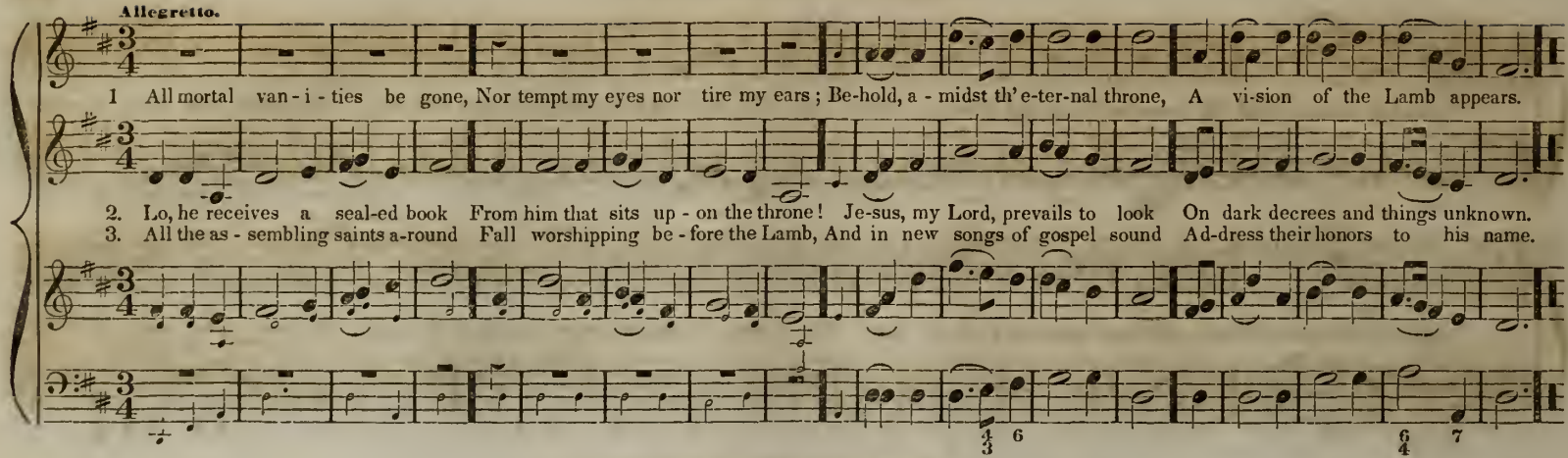
Soft & Slow.

1. God is the ref-uge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress in - vade; Ere we can offer our complaints, Be-hold him present with his aid.

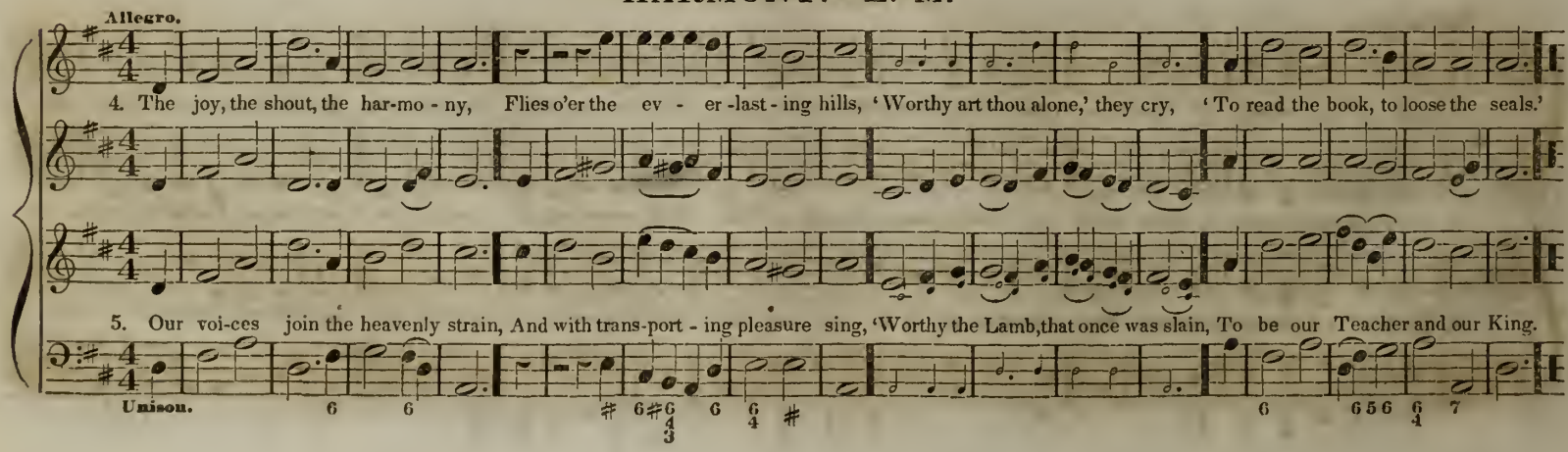
2. Loud may the troubled o - cean roar; In sacred peace our souls a - bide, While every nation, eve-ry shore, Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

3. There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love, and joy, still gliding thro' And watering our divine a - bode.

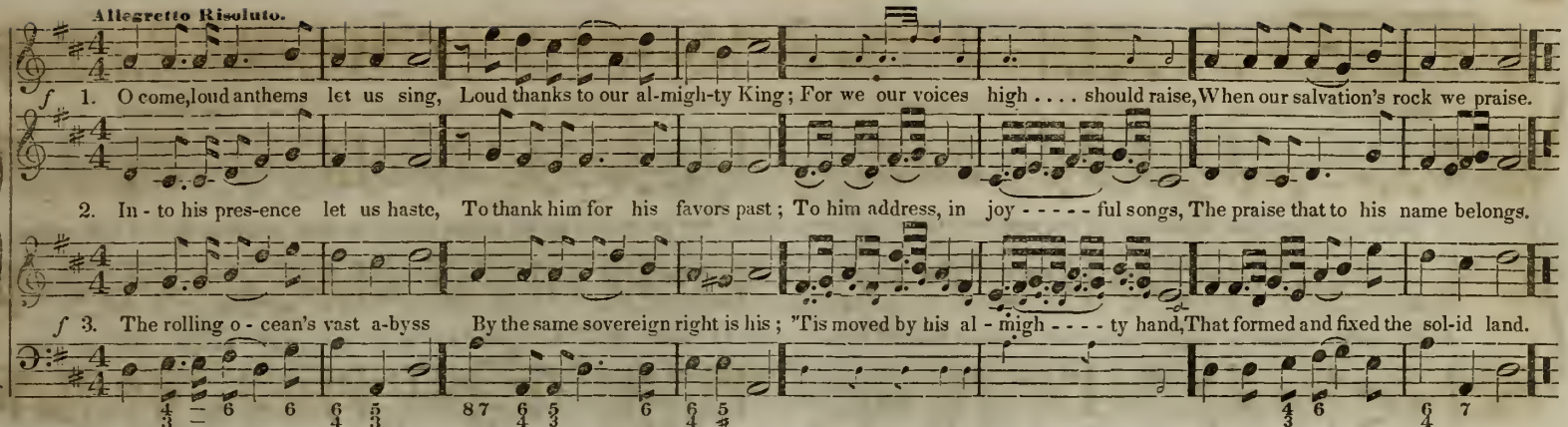
VISION. L. M.


Allegretto.
1 All mortal van - i - ties be gone, Nor tempt my eyes nor tire my ears; Be-hold, a - midst th' e-ter-nal throne, A vi-sion of the Lamb appears.
2. Lo, he receives a seal-ed book From him that sits up - on the throne! Je-sus, my Lord, prevails to look On dark decrees and things unknown.
3. All the as - sembling saints a-round Fall worshipping be - fore the Lamb, And in new songs of gospel sound Ad-dress their honors to his name.

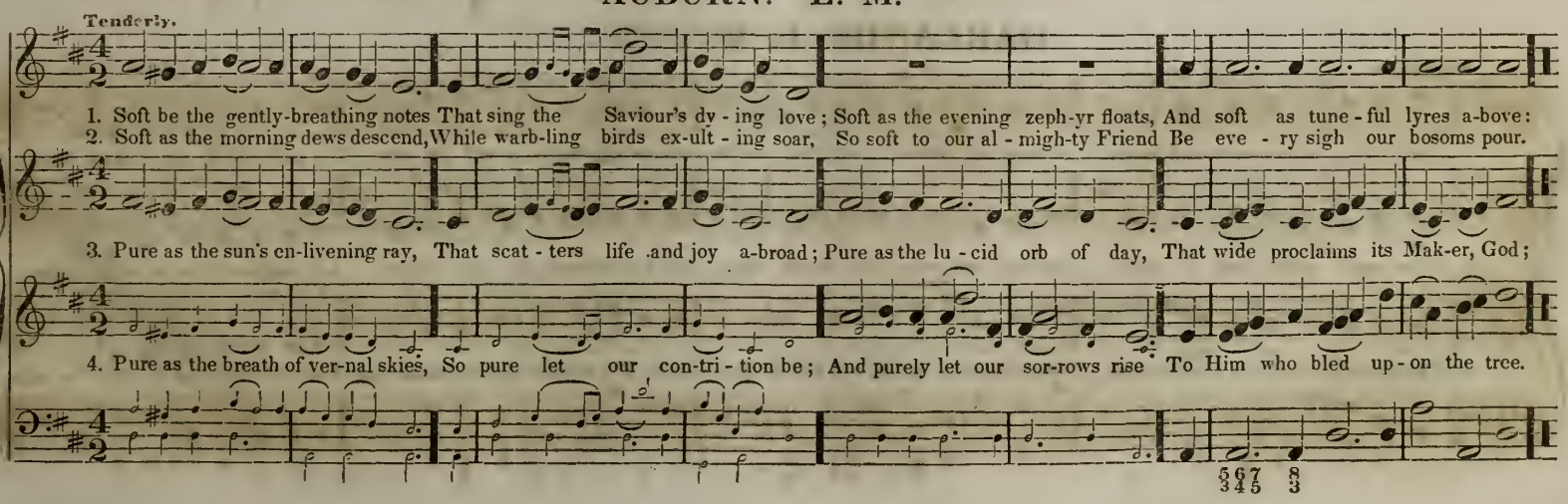
HARMONY. L. M.


Allegro.
4. The joy, the shout, the har-mo - ny, Flies o'er the ev - er -last - ing hills, 'Worthy art thou alone,' they cry, 'To read the book, to loose the seals.'
5. Our voi-ces join the heavenly strain, And with trans-port - ing pleasure sing, 'Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain, To be our Teacher and our King.
Unison.

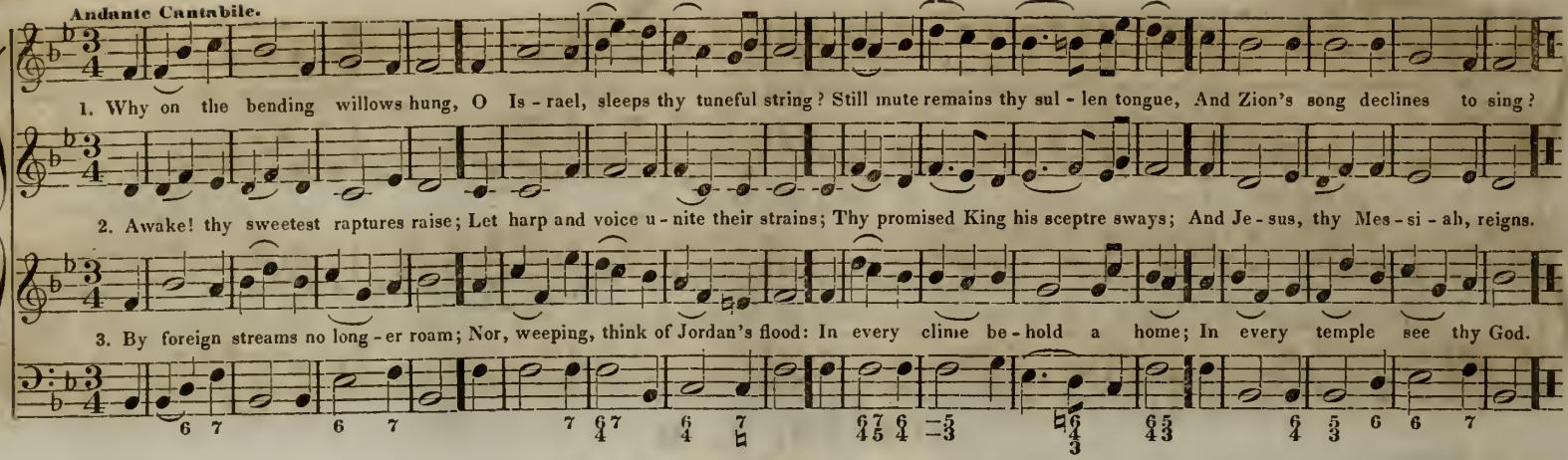
MARION. L. M.


Allegretto Risoluto.
f 1. O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al-migh-ty King; For we our voices high .... should raise, When our salvation's rock we praise.
2. In - to his pres-ence let us haste, To thank him for his favors past; To him address, in joy - - - - - ful songs, The praise that to his name belongs.
f 3. The rolling o - cean's vast a-byss By the same sovereign right is his; 'Tis moved by his al - migh - - - - ty hand, That formed and fixed the sol-id land.

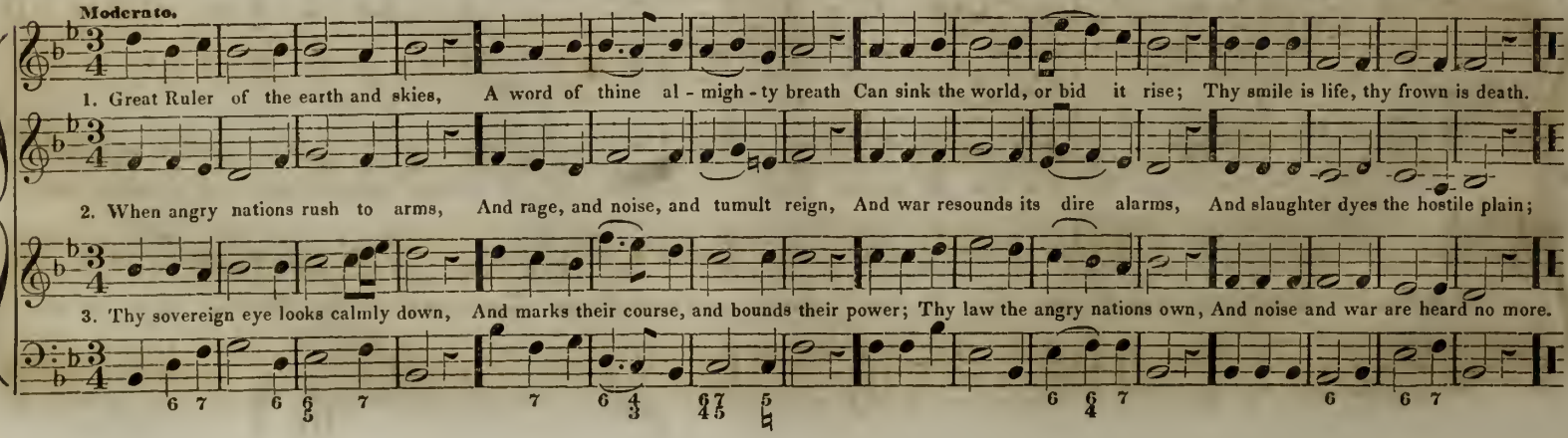
AUBURN. L. M.


Tenderly.
1. Soft be the gently-breathing notes That sing the Saviour's dy - ing love; Soft as the evening zeph-yr floats, And soft as tune - ful lyres a-bove:
2. Soft as the morning dews descend, While warb-ling birds ex-ult - ing soar, So soft to our al - migh-ty Friend Be eve - ry sigh our bosoms pour.
3. Pure as the sun's en-livening ray, That scat - ters life and joy a-broad; Pure as the lu - cid orb of day, That wide proclaims its Mak-er, God;
4. Pure as the breath of ver-nal skies, So pure let our con-tri - tion be; And purely let our sor-rows rise To Him who bled up - on the tree.

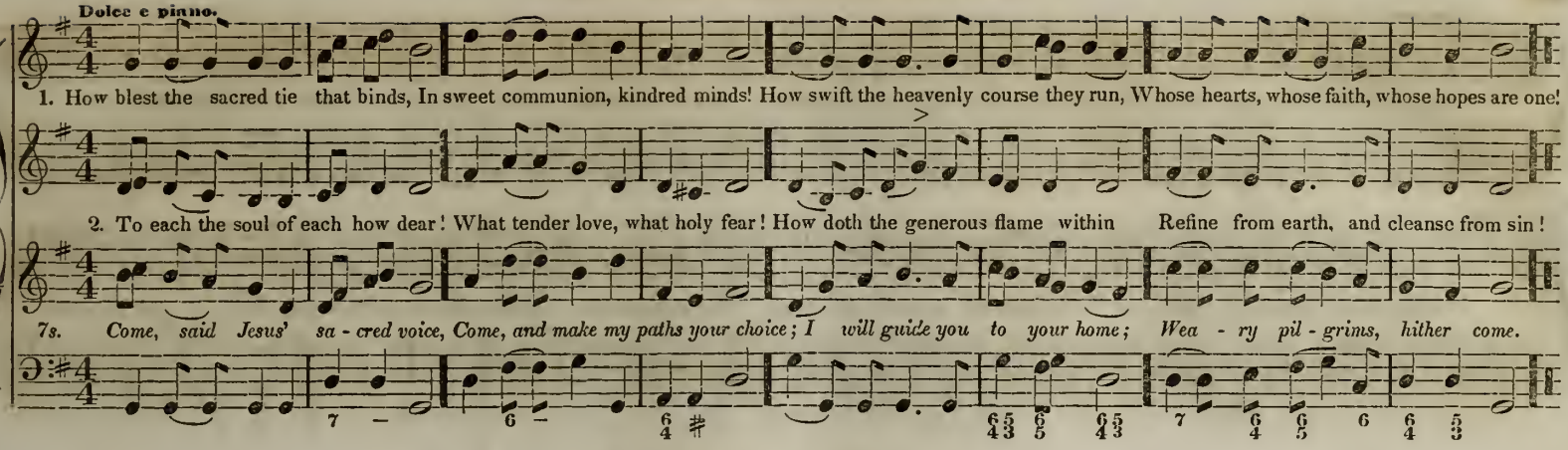
ISRAEL. L. M.


Andante Cantabile.
1. Why on the bending willows hung, O Is - rael, sleeps thy tuneful string? Still mute remains thy sul - len tongue, And Zion's song declines to sing?
2. Awake! thy sweetest raptures raise; Let harp and voice u - nite their strains; Thy promised King his sceptre sways; And Je - sus, thy Mes - si - ah, reigns.
3. By foreign streams no long - er roam; Nor, weeping, think of Jordan's flood: In every clime be - hold a home; In every temple see thy God.

GARLAND. L. M.

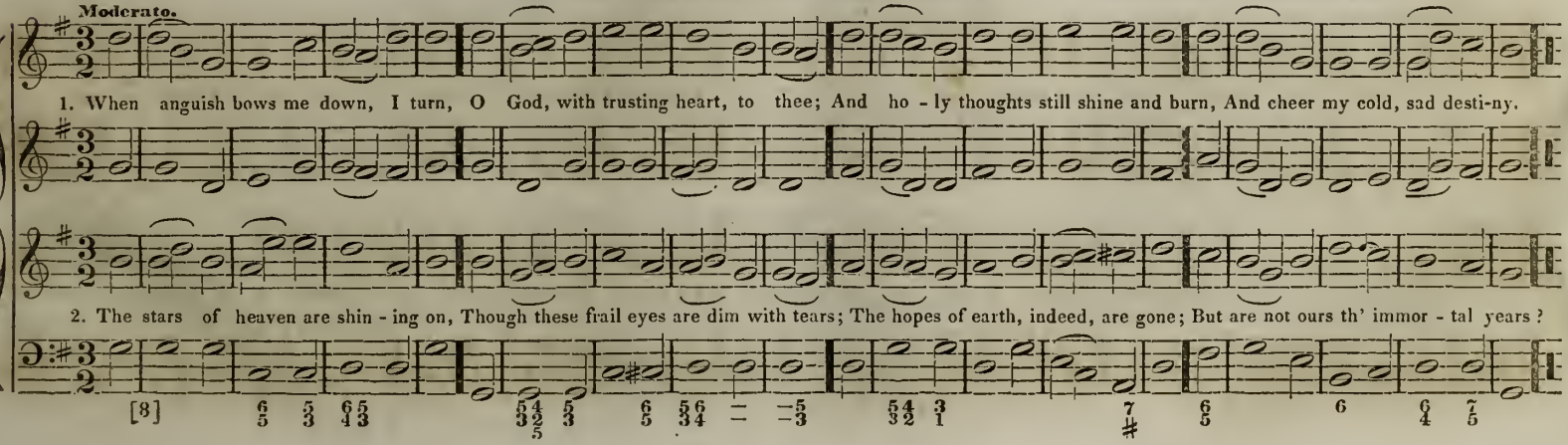

Moderato.
1. Great Ruler of the earth and skies, A word of thine al - migh - ty breath Can sink the world, or bid it rise; Thy smile is life, thy frown is death.
2. When angry nations rush to arms, And rage, and noise, and tumult reign, And war resounds its dire alarms, And slaughter dyes the hostile plain;
3. Thy sovereign eye looks calmly down, And marks their course, and bounds their power; Thy law the angry nations own, And noise and war are heard no more.

CASSIA. L. M. or 7s.

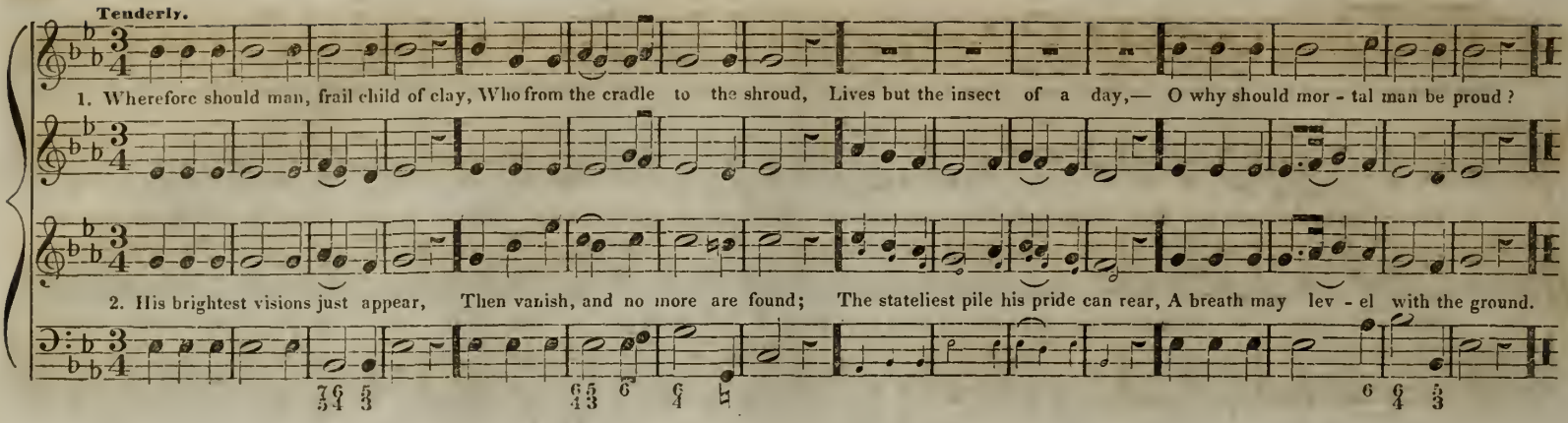

Dolce e piano.
1. How blest the sacred tie that binds, In sweet communion, kindred minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!
2. To each the soul of each how dear! What tender love, what holy fear! How doth the generous flame within Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin!
7s. Come, said Jesus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home; Wea - ry pil - grims, hither come.

OFFERING. L. M.

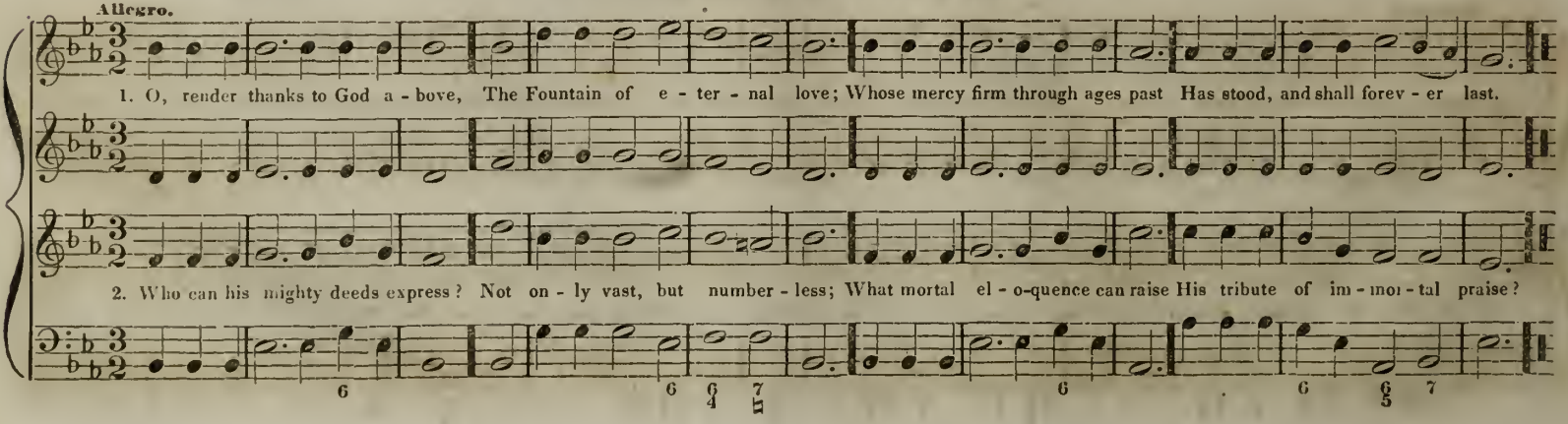
E. S. CUMMINGS.


Moderato.
1. When anguish bows me down, I turn, O God, with trusting heart, to thee; And ho - ly thoughts still shine and burn, And cheer my cold, sad desti-ny.
2. The stars of heaven are shin - ing on, Though these frail eyes are dim with tears; The hopes of earth, indeed, are gone; But are not ours th' immor - tal years?

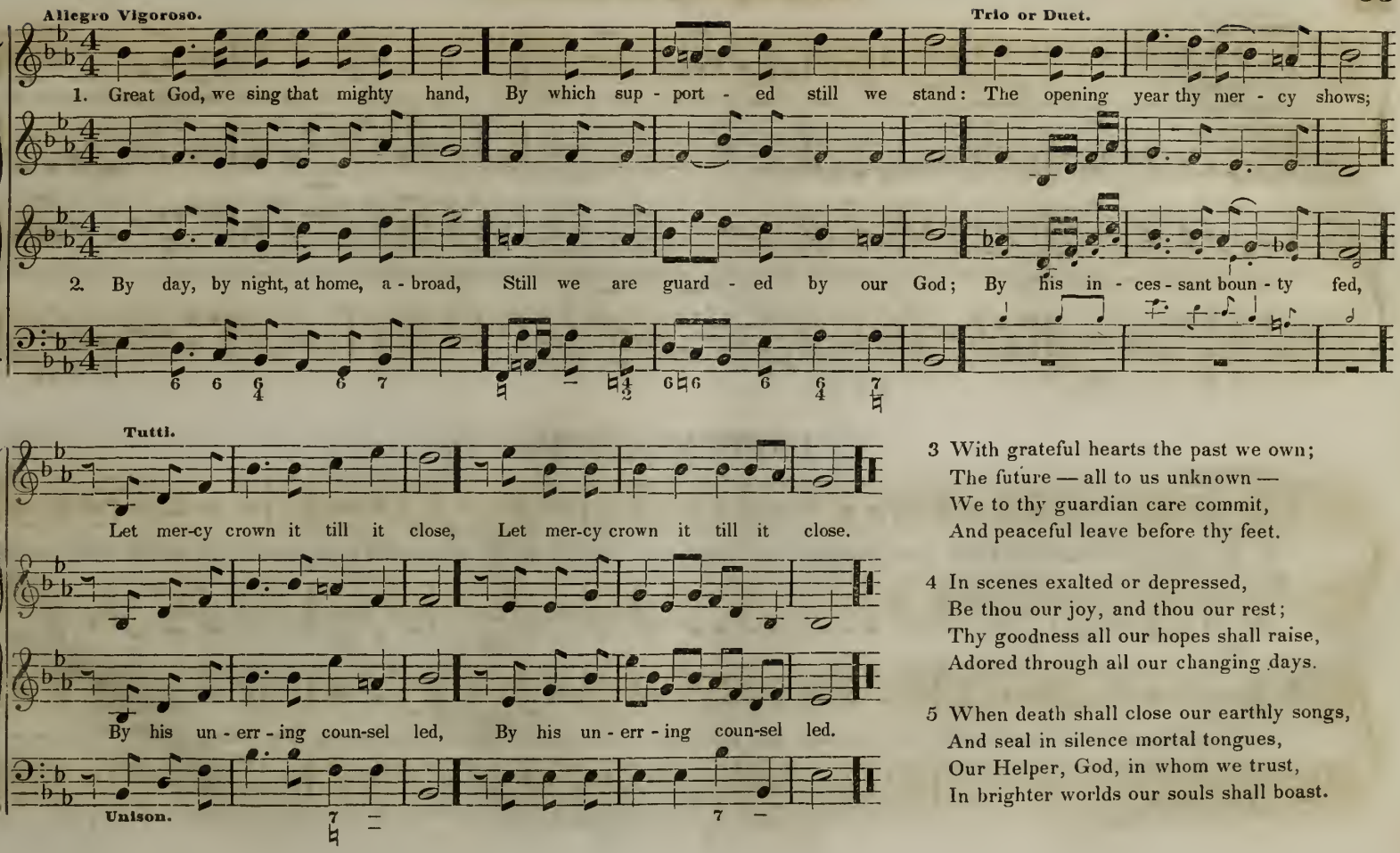
HOWARD. L. M.


Tenderly.
1. Wherefore should man, frail child of clay, Who from the cradle to the shroud, Lives but the insect of a day,— O why should mor - tal man be proud?
2. His brightest visions just appear, Then vanish, and no more are found; The stateliest pile his pride can rear, A breath may lev - el with the ground.

THOMAS' CHANT. L. M.


Allegro.
1. O, render thanks to God a - bove, The Fountain of e - ter - nal love; Whose mercy firm through ages past Has stood, and shall forev - er last.
2. Who can his mighty deeds express? Not on - ly vast, but number - less; What mortal el - o-quence can raise His tribute of im - mor - tal praise?

FLORENCE. L. M.

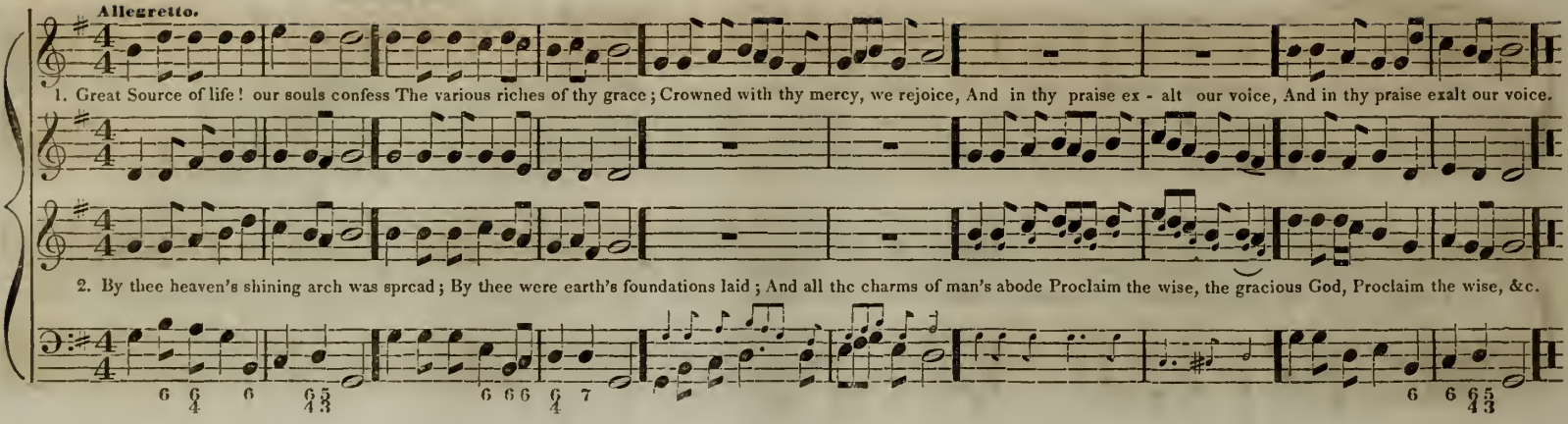

Allegro Vigoroso.
Trio or Duet.
1. Great God, we sing that mighty hand, By which sup - port - ed still we stand: The opening year thy mer - cy shows;
2. By day, by night, at home, a - broad, Still we are guard - ed by our God; By his in - ces - sant boun - ty fed,
Tutti.
Let mer-cy crown it till it close, Let mer-cy crown it till it close.
By his un - err - ing coun-sel led, By his un - err - ing coun-sel led.
Unison.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future — all to us unknown —
We to thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before thy feet.

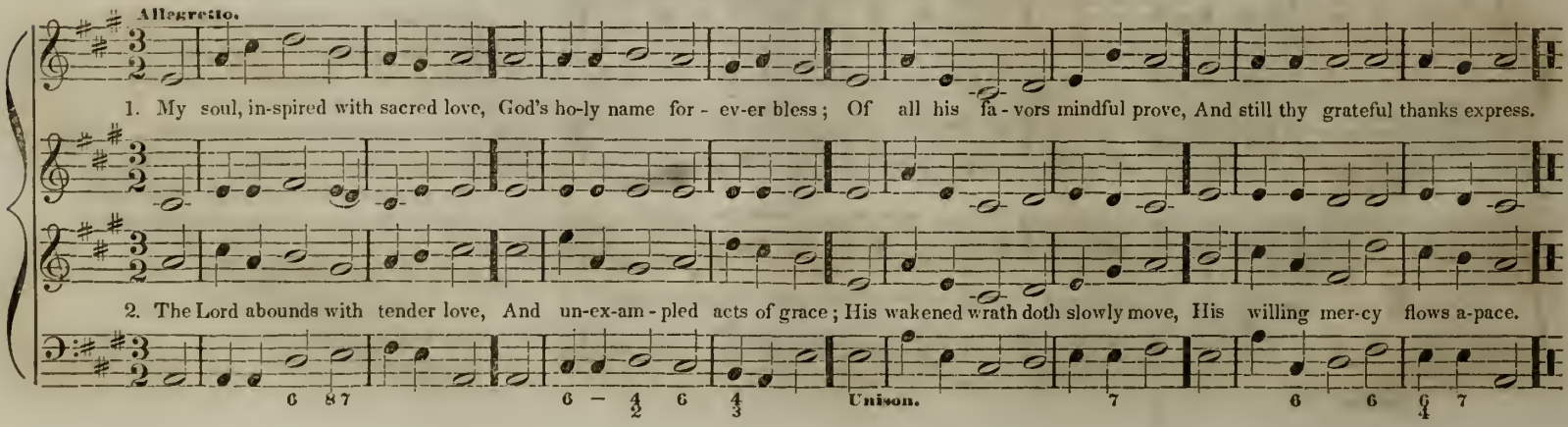
4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall close our earthly songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
In brighter worlds our souls shall boast.

ORION. L. M.

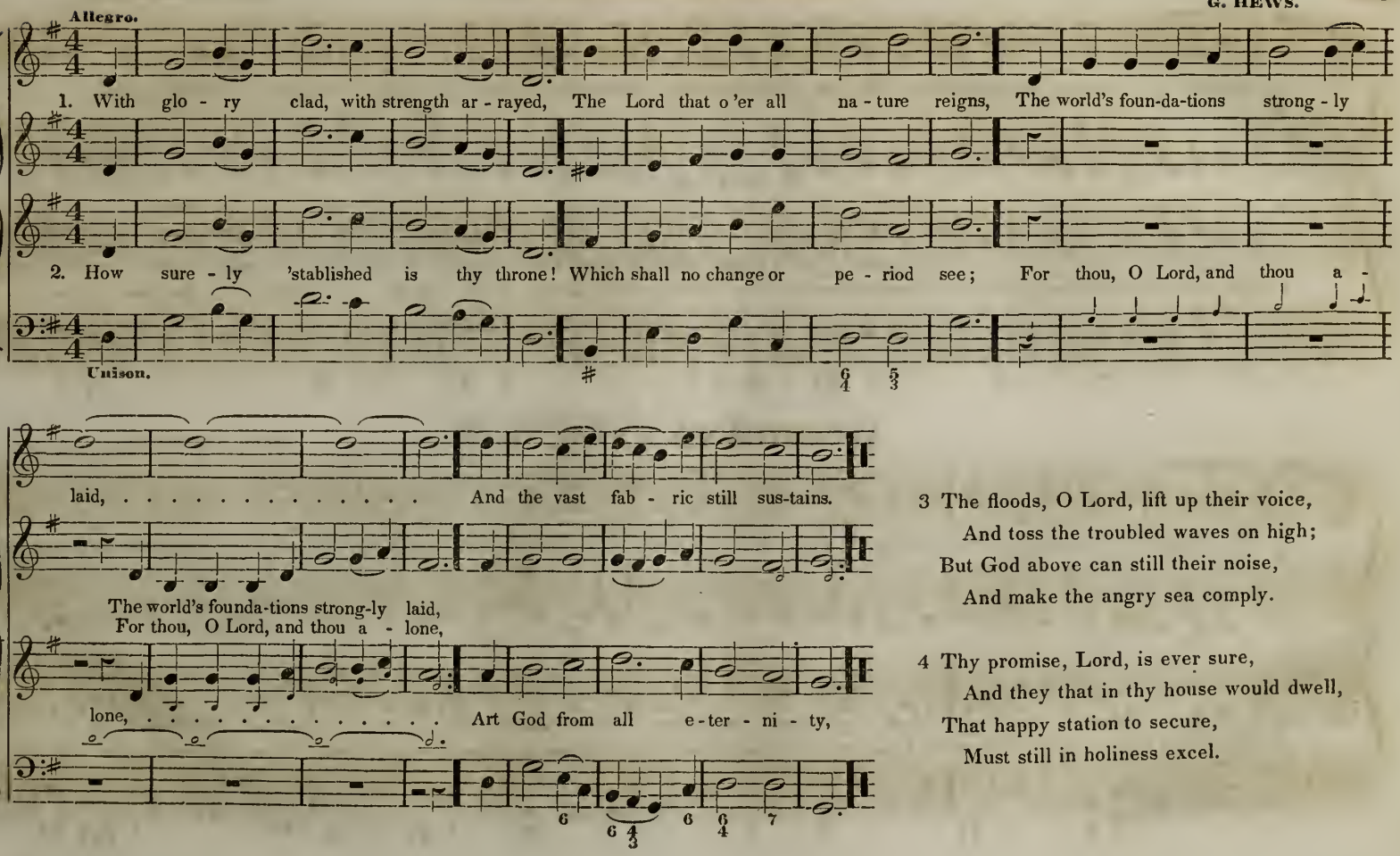

Allegretto.
1. Great Source of life! our souls confess The various riches of thy grace; Crowned with thy mercy, we rejoice, And in thy praise ex - alt our voice, And in thy praise exalt our voice.
2. By thee heaven's shining arch was spread; By thee were earth's foundations laid; And all the charms of man's abode Proclaim the wise, the gracious God, Proclaim the wise, &c.

FAIRFAX. L. M.


Allegretto.
1. My soul, in-spired with sacred love, God's ho-ly name for - ev-er bless; Of all his fa - vors mindful prove, And still thy grateful thanks express.
2. The Lord abounds with tender love, And un-ex-am - pled acts of grace; His wakened wrath doth slowly move, His willing mer-cy flows a-pace.
Unison.

ENDICOTT. L. M.

G. HEWS.

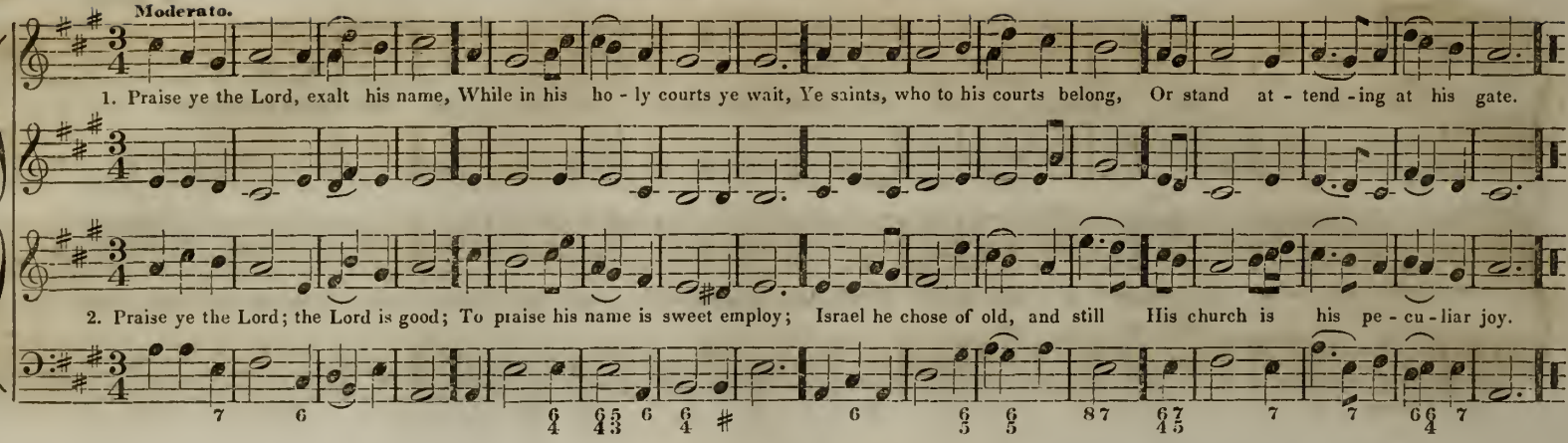

Allegro.
1. With glo - ry clad, with strength ar - rayed, The Lord that o'er all na - ture reigns, The world's foun-da-tions strong - ly
2. How sure - ly 'stablished is thy throne! Which shall no change or pe - riod see; For thou, O Lord, and thou a -
Unison.
laid, ... And the vast fab - ric still sus-tains.
The world's founda-tions strong-ly laid,
For thou, O Lord, and thou a - lone,
lone, ... Art God from all e-ter - ni - ty,

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

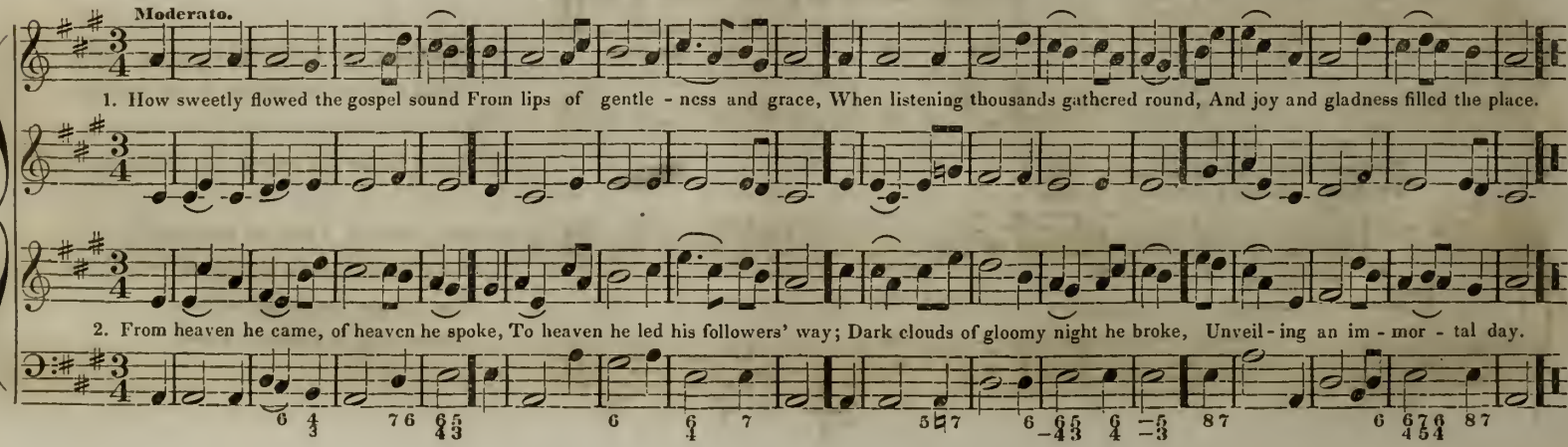
LYMINGTON. L. M.

THOMAS LAMPORT.

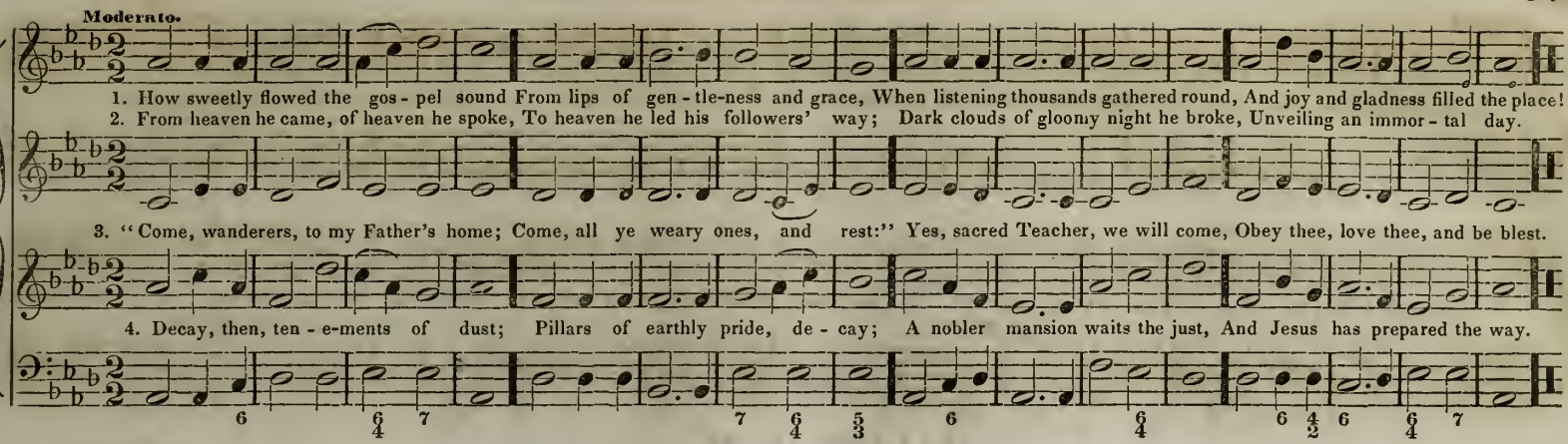

Moderato.
1. Praise ye the Lord, exalt his name, While in his ho - ly courts ye wait, Ye saints, who to his courts belong, Or stand at - tend - ing at his gate.
2. Praise ye the Lord; the Lord is good; To praise his name is sweet employ; Israel he chose of old, and still His church is his pe - cu - liar joy.

WOODLAND VALE. L. M.

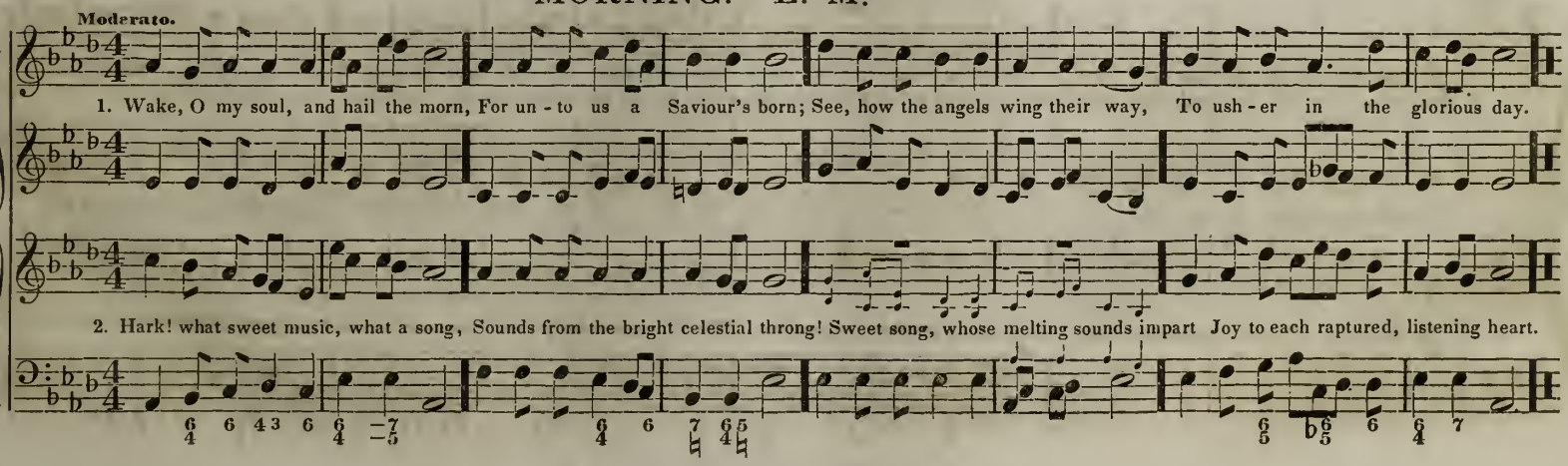
E. S. CUMMINGS.


Moderato.
1. How sweetly flowed the gospel sound From lips of gentle - ness and grace, When listening thousands gathered round, And joy and gladness filled the place.
2. From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, To heaven he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Unveil - ing an im - mor - tal day.

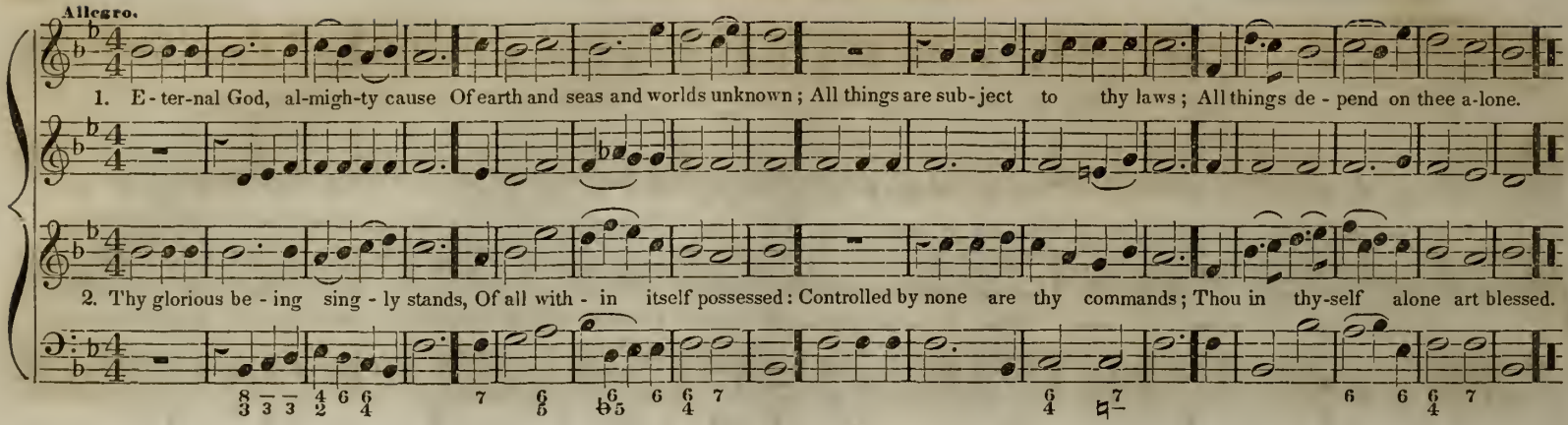
SUMNER. L. M.


Moderato.
1. How sweetly flowed the gos - pel sound From lips of gen - tle-ness and grace, When listening thousands gathered round, And joy and gladness filled the place!
2. From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, To heaven he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Unveiling an immor - tal day.
3. "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home; Come, all ye weary ones, and rest:" Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come, Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.
4. Decay, then, ten - e-ments of dust; Pillars of earthly pride, de - cay; A nobler mansion waits the just, And Jesus has prepared the way.

MORNING. L. M.

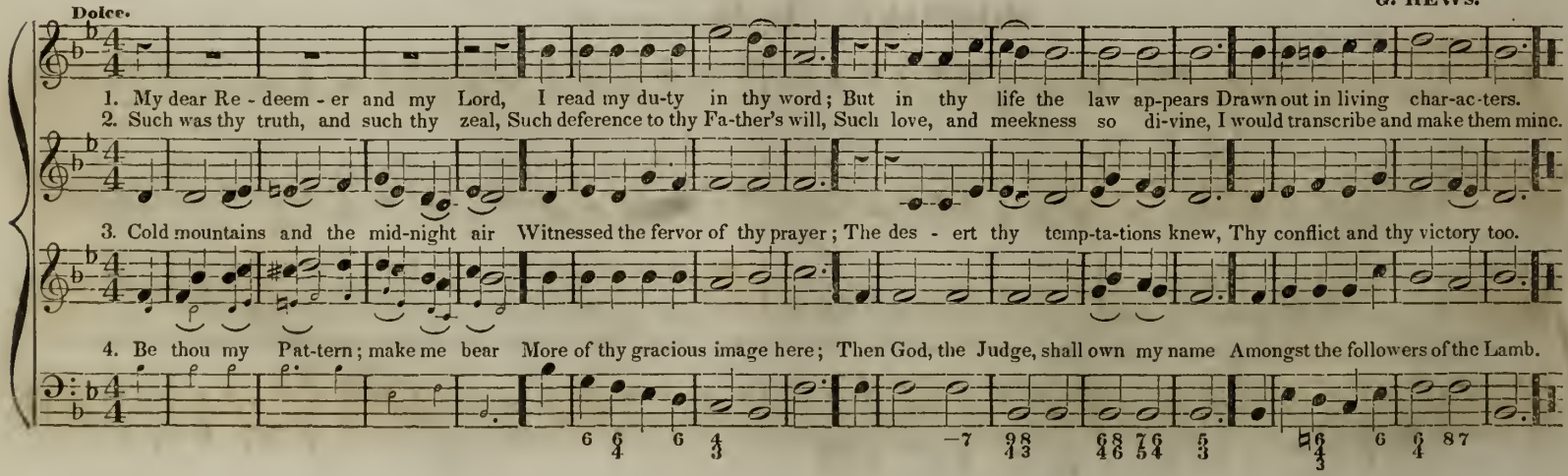

Moderato.
1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un - to us a Saviour's born; See, how the angels wing their way, To ush - er in the glorious day.
2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptured, listening heart.

BRITTON. L. M.

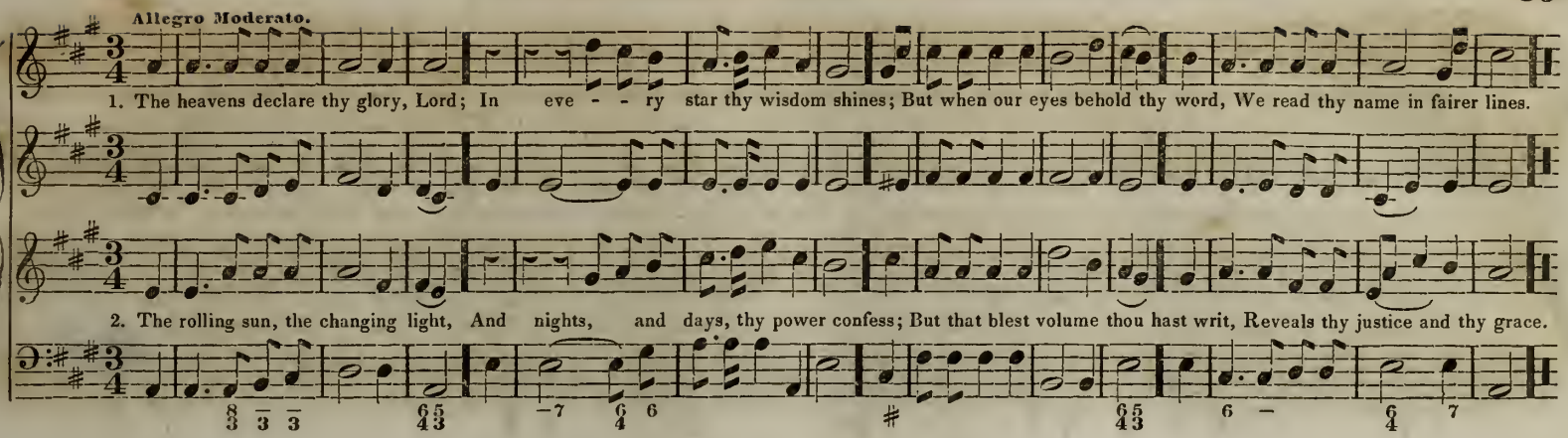

Allegro.
1. E - ter-nal God, al-migh-ty cause Of earth and seas and worlds unknown; All things are sub-ject to thy laws; All things de - pend on thee a-lone.
2. Thy glorious be - ing sing - ly stands, Of all with - in itself possessed: Controlled by none are thy commands; Thou in thy-self alone art blessed.

HALEM. L. M.

G. HEWS.

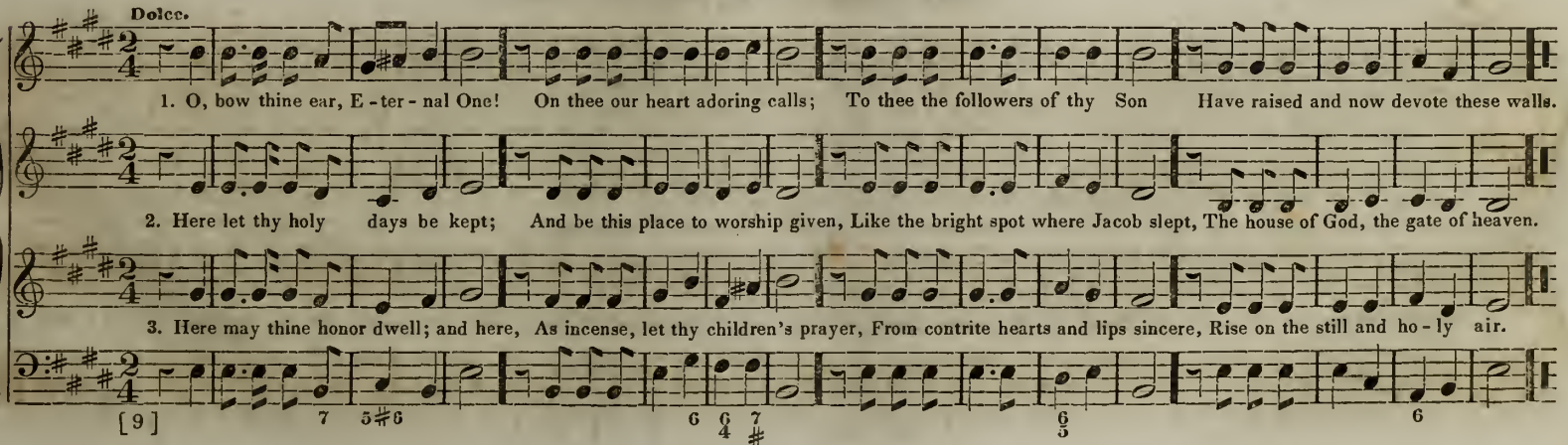

Dolce.
1. My dear Re - deem - er and my Lord, I read my du-ty in thy word; But in thy life the law ap-pears Drawn out in living char-ac-ters.
2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such deference to thy Fa-ther's will, Such love, and meekness so di-vine, I would transcribe and make them mine.
3. Cold mountains and the mid-night air Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer; The des - ert thy temp-ta-tions knew, Thy conflict and thy victory too.
4. Be thou my Pat-tern; make me bear More of thy gracious image here; Then God, the Judge, shall own my name Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

SHERBURNE. L. M.


Allegro Moderato.
1. The heavens declare thy glory, Lord; In eve - - ry star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.
2. The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights, and days, thy power confess; But that blest volume thou hast writ, Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

DEDICATION CHANT. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.


Dolce.
1. O, bow thine ear, E - ter - nal One! On thee our heart adoring calls; To thee the followers of thy Son Have raised and now devote these walls.
2. Here let thy holy days be kept; And be this place to worship given, Like the bright spot where Jacob slept, The house of God, the gate of heaven.
3. Here may thine honor dwell; and here, As incense, let thy children's prayer, From contrite hearts and lips sincere, Rise on the still and ho - ly air.

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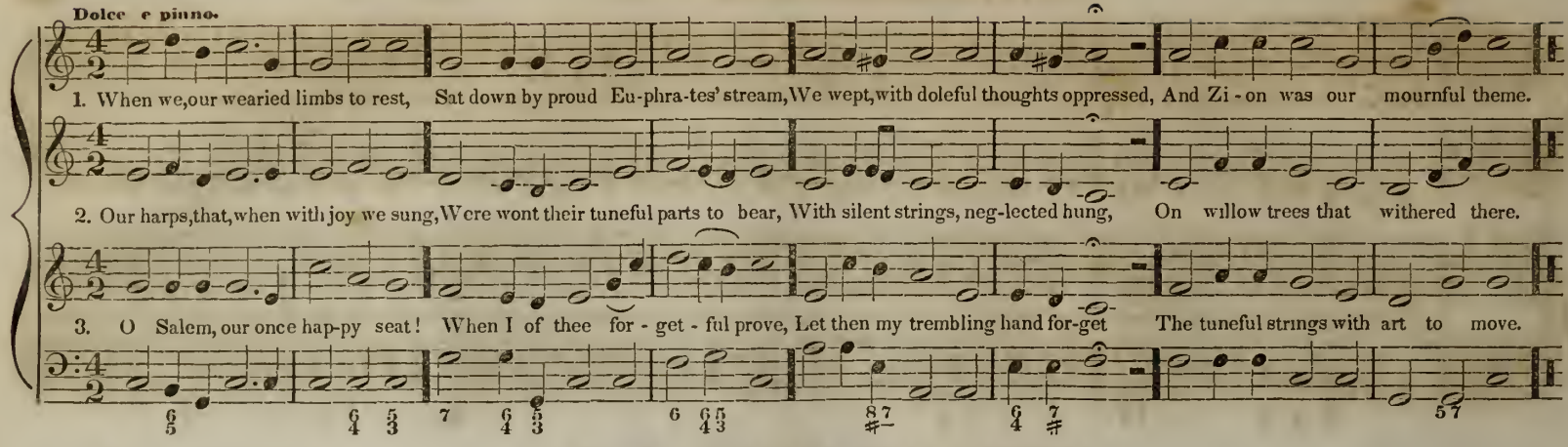
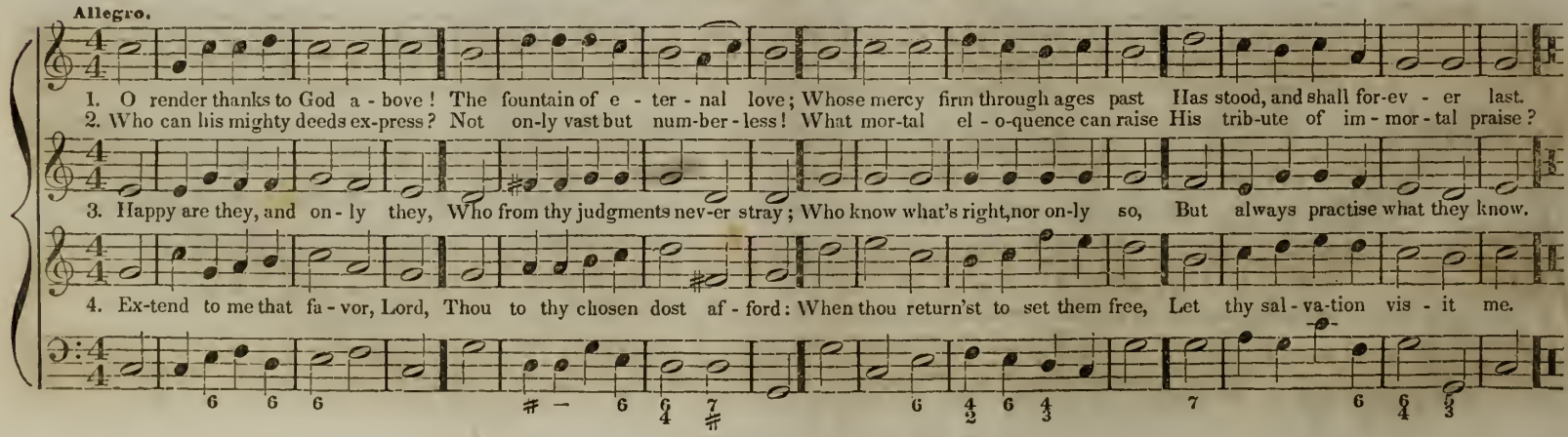
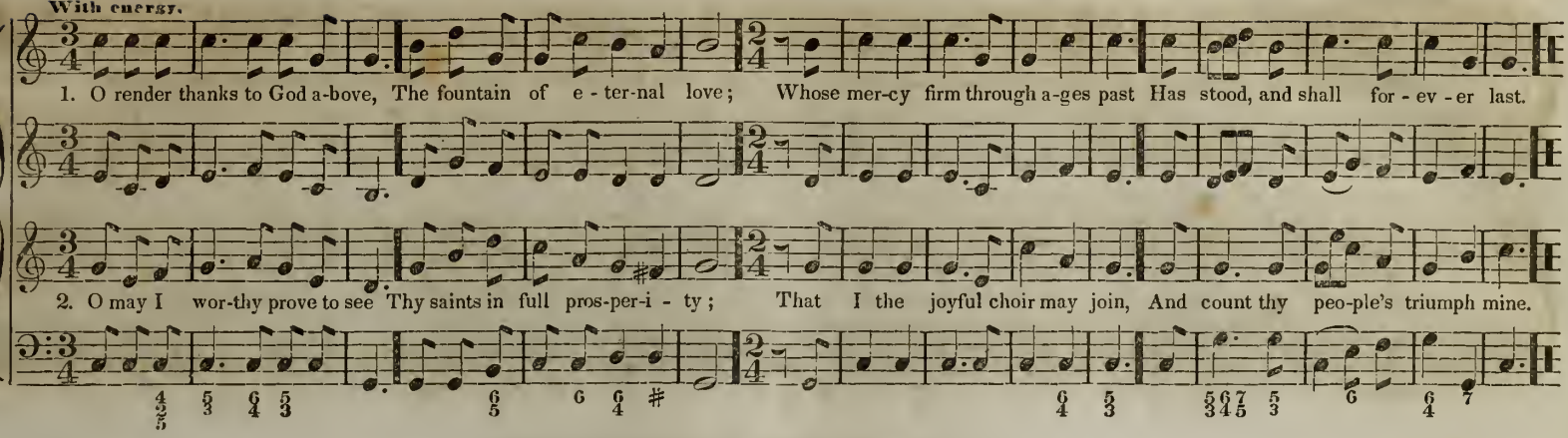
EMBER CHANT. L. M.


Dolce e piano.
1. When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu-phra-tes' stream, We wept, with doleful thoughts oppressed, And Zi-on was our mournful theme.
2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With silent strings, neg-lected hung, On willow trees that withered there.
3. O Salem, our once hap-py seat! When I of thee for-get-ful prove, Let then my trembling hand for-get The tuneful strings with art to move.

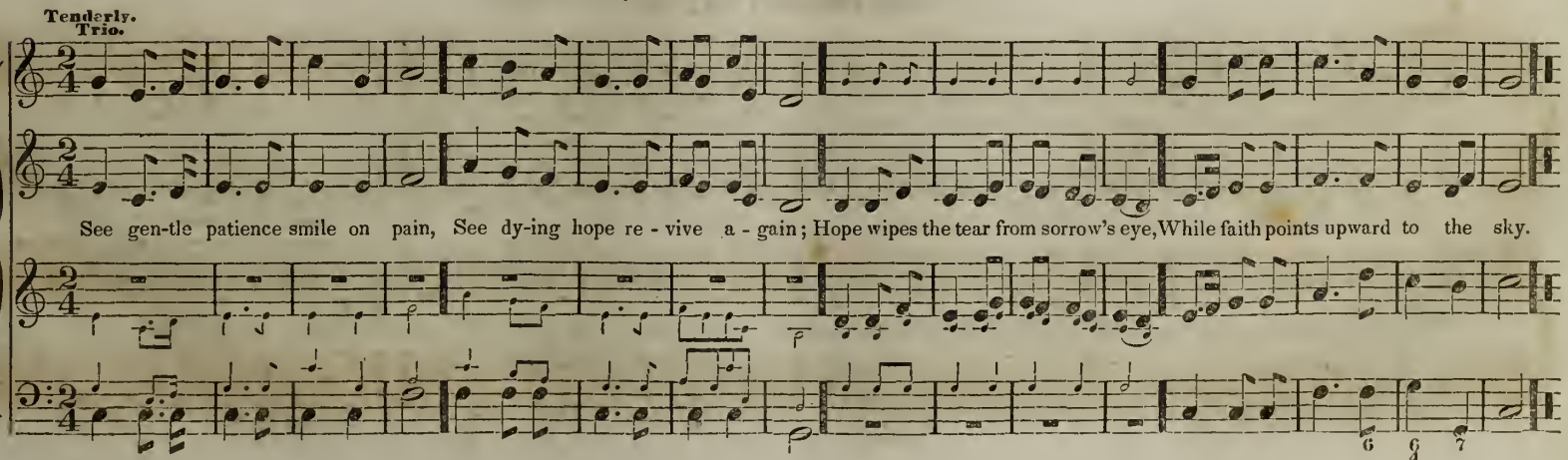
MUNROE. L. M.


Allegro.
1. O render thanks to God a-bove! The fountain of e-ter-nal love; Whose mercy firm through ages past Has stood, and shall for-ev-er last.
2. Who can his mighty deeds ex-press? Not on-ly vast but num-ber-less! What mor-tal el-o-quence can raise His trib-ute of im-mor-tal praise?
3. Happy are they, and on-ly they, Who from thy judgments nev-er stray; Who know what's right, nor on-ly so, But always practise what they know.
4. Ex-tend to me that fa-vor, Lord, Thou to thy chosen dost af-ford: When thou return'st to set them free, Let thy sal-va-tion vis-it me.

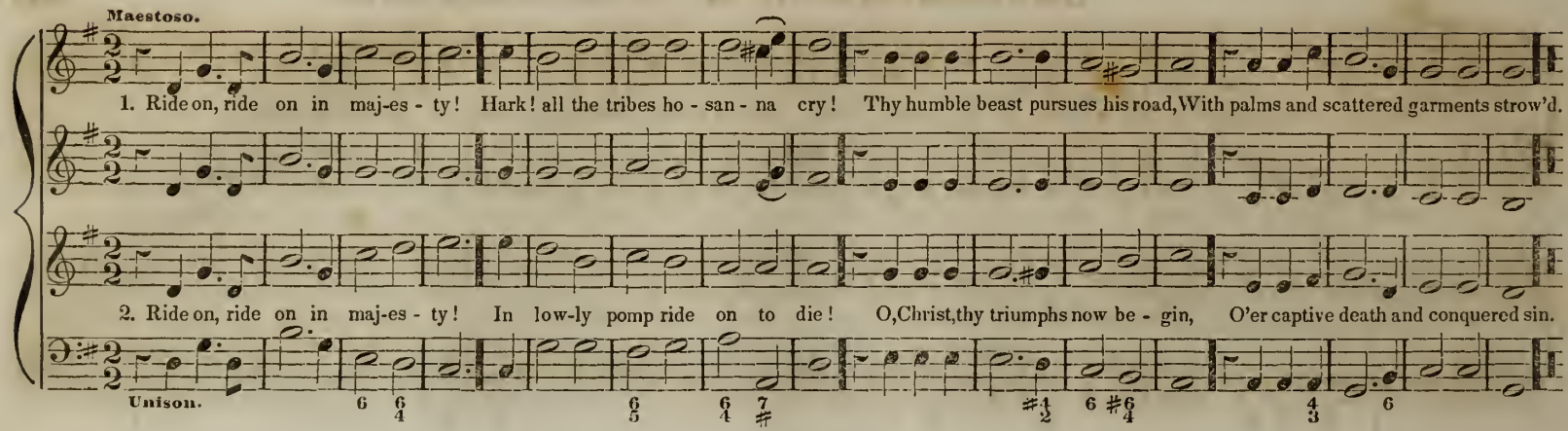
GREENWOOD. L. M. or 6 lines, by repeating last 2 lines.


With energy.
1. O render thanks to God a-bove, The fountain of e - ter-nal love; Whose mer-cy firm through a-ges past Has stood, and shall for - ev - er last.
2. O may I wor-thy prove to see Thy saints in full pros-per-i - ty; That I the joyful choir may join, And count thy peo-ple's triumph mine.

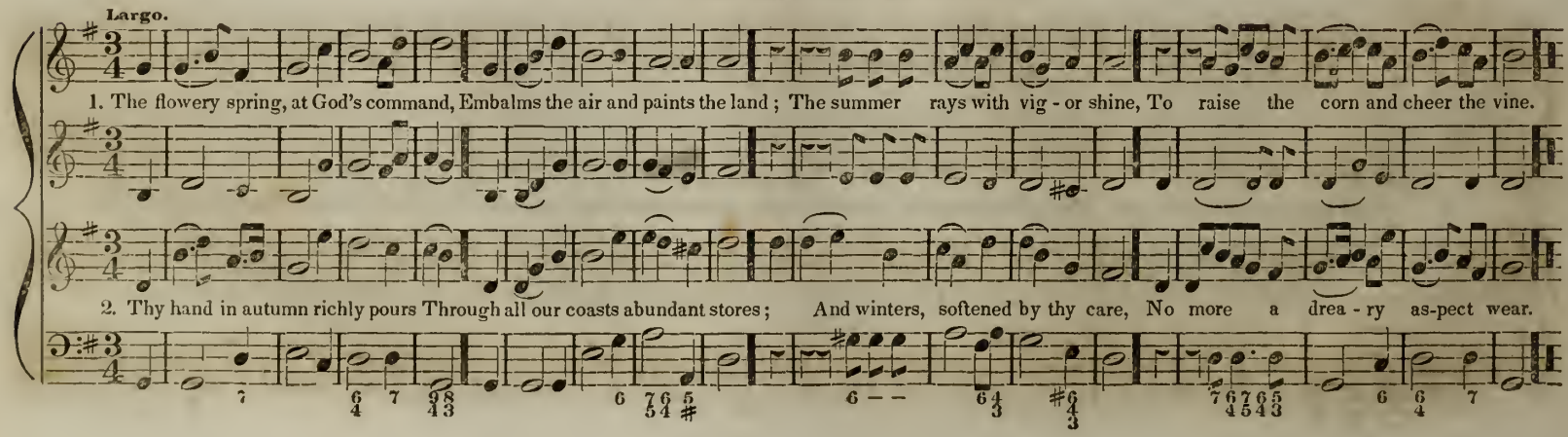
NUBIA. L. M.


Tenderly. Trio.
See gen-tle patience smile on pain, See dy-ing hope re - vive a - gain; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

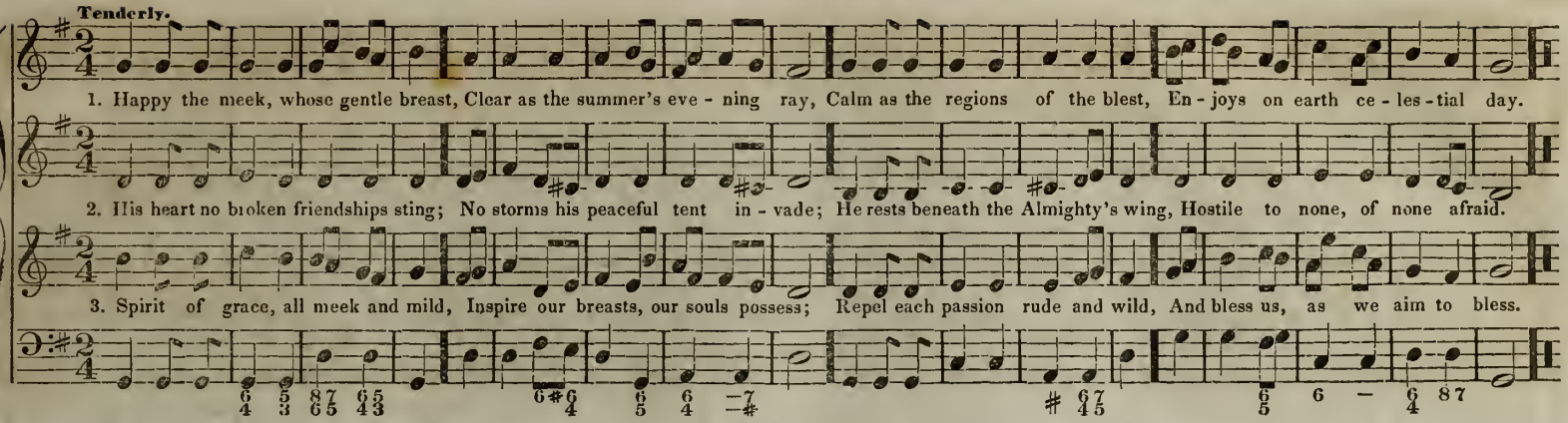
MAJESTY. L. M.

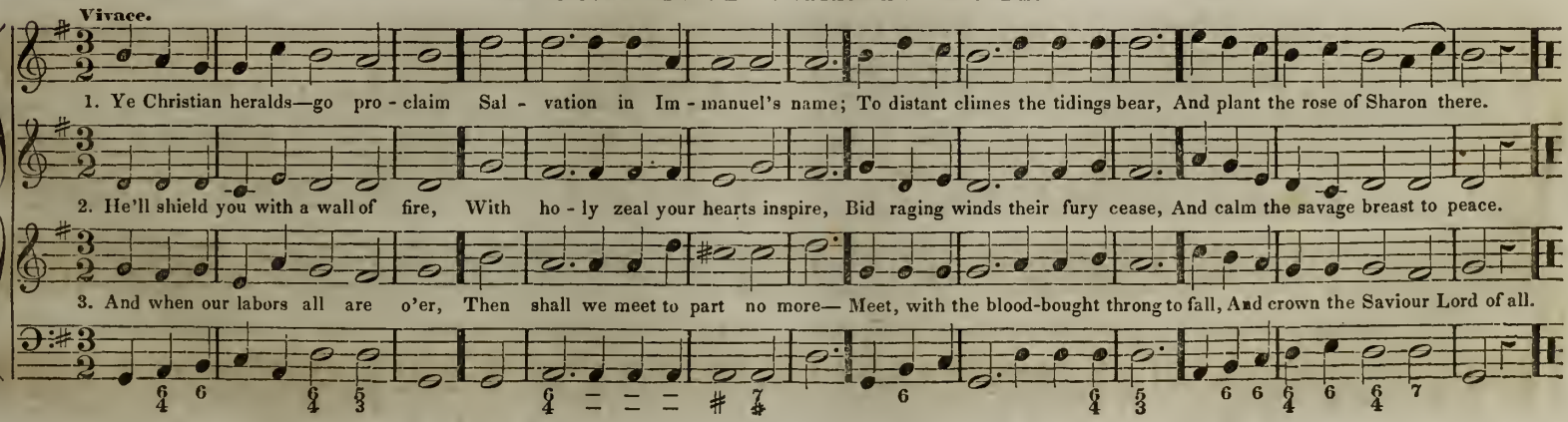

Maestoso.
1. Ride on, ride on in maj-es - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho - san - na cry! Thy humble beast pursues his road, With palms and scattered garments strow'd.
2. Ride on, ride on in maj-es - ty! In low-ly pomp ride on to die! O, Christ, thy triumphs now be - gin, O'er captive death and conquered sin.
Unison.

SHARON. L. M.

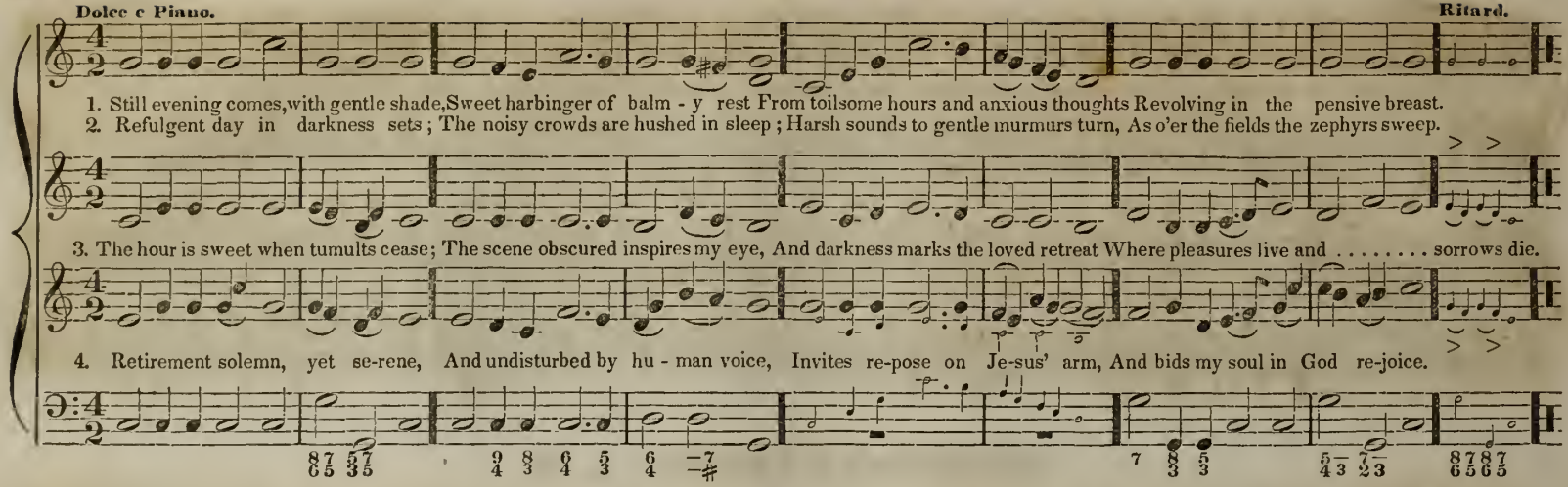

Largo.
1. The flowery spring, at God's command, Embalms the air and paints the land; The summer rays with vig - or shine, To raise the corn and cheer the vine.
2. Thy hand in autumn richly pours Through all our coasts abundant stores; And winters, softened by thy care, No more a drea - ry as-pect wear.

NASON. L. M.


Tenderly.
1. Happy the meek, whose gentle breast, Clear as the summer's eve - ning ray, Calm as the regions of the blest, En - joys on earth ce - les - tial day.
2. His heart no broken friendships sting; No storms his peaceful tent in - vade; He rests beneath the Almighty's wing, Hostile to none, of none afraid.
3. Spirit of grace, all meek and mild, Inspire our breasts, our souls possess; Repel each passion rude and wild, And bless us, as we aim to bless.

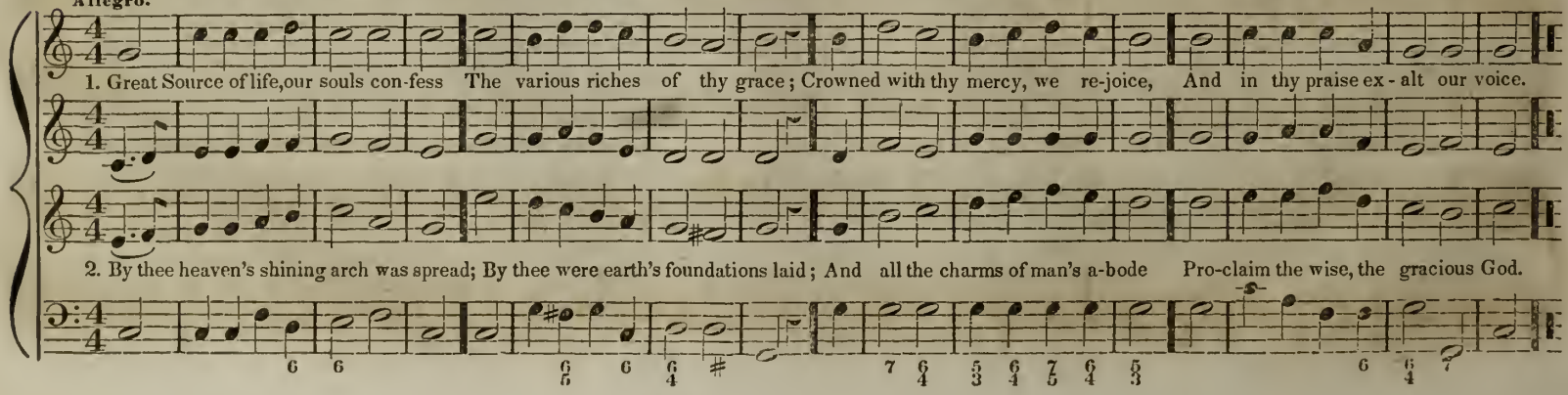
MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

Vivace.
1. Ye Christian heralds—go pro - claim Sal - vation in Im - manuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts inspire, Bid raging winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.
3. And when our labors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more— Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

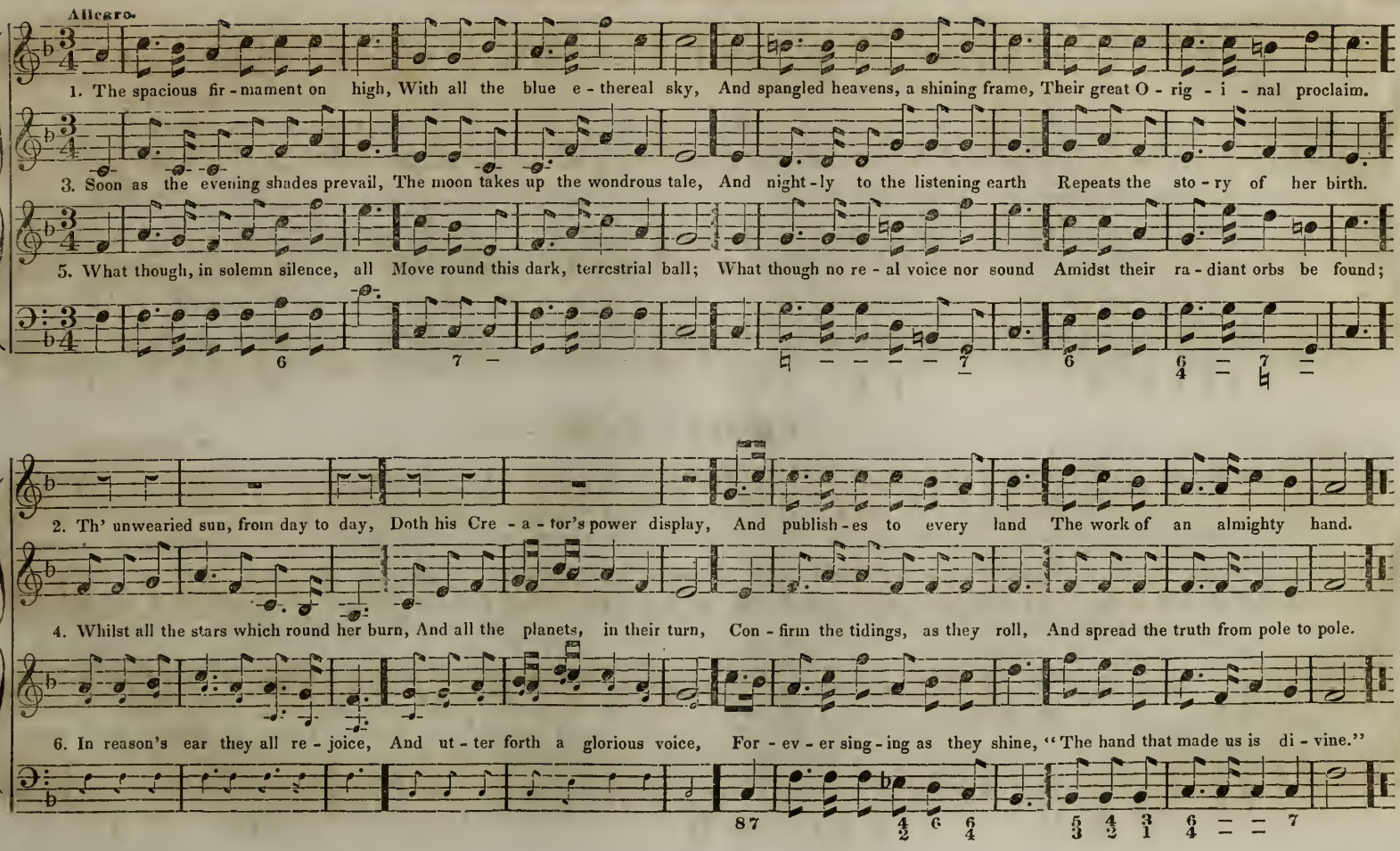
ZEPHYR. L. M.


Dolce e Piano.
Ritard.
1. Still evening comes,with gentle shade,Sweet harbinger of balm - y rest From toilsome hours and anxious thoughts Revolving in the pensive breast.
2. Refulgent day in darkness sets ; The noisy crowds are hushed in sleep ; Harsh sounds to gentle murmurs turn, As o'er the fields the zephyrs sweep.
3. The hour is sweet when tumults cease; The scene obscured inspires my eye, And darkness marks the loved retreat Where pleasures live and . . . . . sorrows die.
4. Retirement solemn, yet se-rene, And undisturbed by hu - man voice, Invites re-pose on Je-sus' arm, And bids my soul in God re-joice.

PORTSMOUTH. L. M.

Arranged from a German Choral.


Allegro.
1. Great Source of life,our souls con-fess The various riches of thy grace ; Crowned with thy mercy, we re-joice, And in thy praise ex - alt our voice.
2. By thee heaven's shining arch was spread; By thee were earth's foundations laid ; And all the charms of man's a-bode Pro-claim the wise, the gracious God.


Allegro.
1. The spacious fir - mament on high, With all the blue e - thereal sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal proclaim.
3. Soon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And night - ly to the listening earth Repeats the sto - ry of her birth.
5. What though, in solemn silence, all Move round this dark, terrestrial ball; What though no re - al voice nor sound Amidst their ra - diant orbs be found;
2. Th' unwearied sun, from day to day, Doth his Cre - a - tor's power display, And publish - es to every land The work of an almighty hand.
4. Whilst all the stars which round her burn, And all the planets, in their turn, Con - firm the tidings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
6. In reason's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glorious voice, For - ev - er sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

EVENING. L. M.

Andante.

1. How sweet the hour of clo-sing day, When all is peaceful and se - rene, And when the sun, with cloudless ray, Sheds mellow lus-tre o'er the scene.

2. Such is the Christian's parting hour; So peacefully he sinks to rest; When faith, endued from heaven with power, Sustains and cheers his languid breast.

3. Who would not wish to die like those Whom God's own Spirit deigns to bless? To sink in - to that soft re - pose, Then wake to per-fect hap - pi - ness?

ERMIN. L. M.

T. B. WHITE.

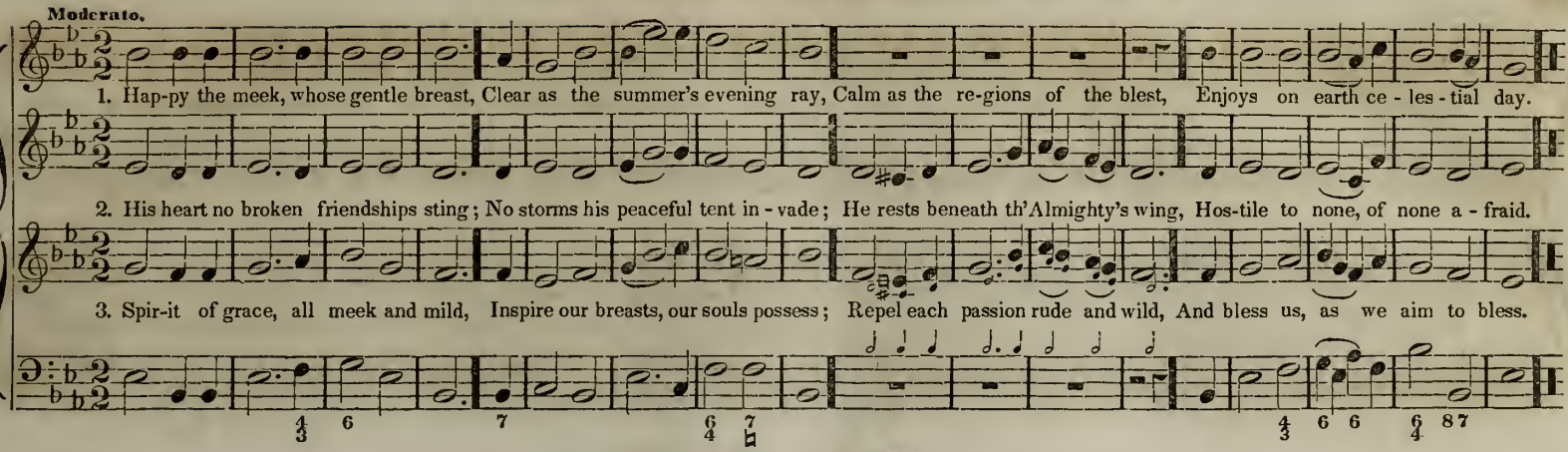
Bold.

1. Let one loud song of praise a - rise To God, whose goodness cease-less flows; Who dwells enthroned above the skies, And life and breath on all bestows.

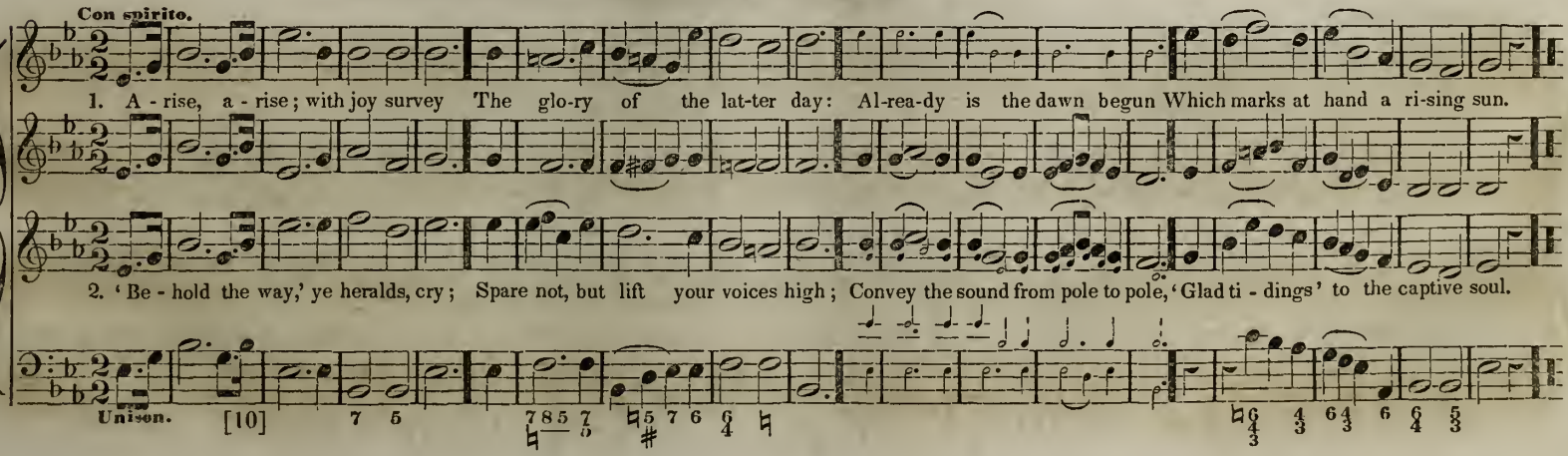
2. Let all of good this bo-som fires, To him, sole good, give prai - ses due; Let all the truth himself inspires, U-nite to sing him on-ly true.

Unison.

LOWELL. L. M. or 6 L. by repeating first 2 lines.

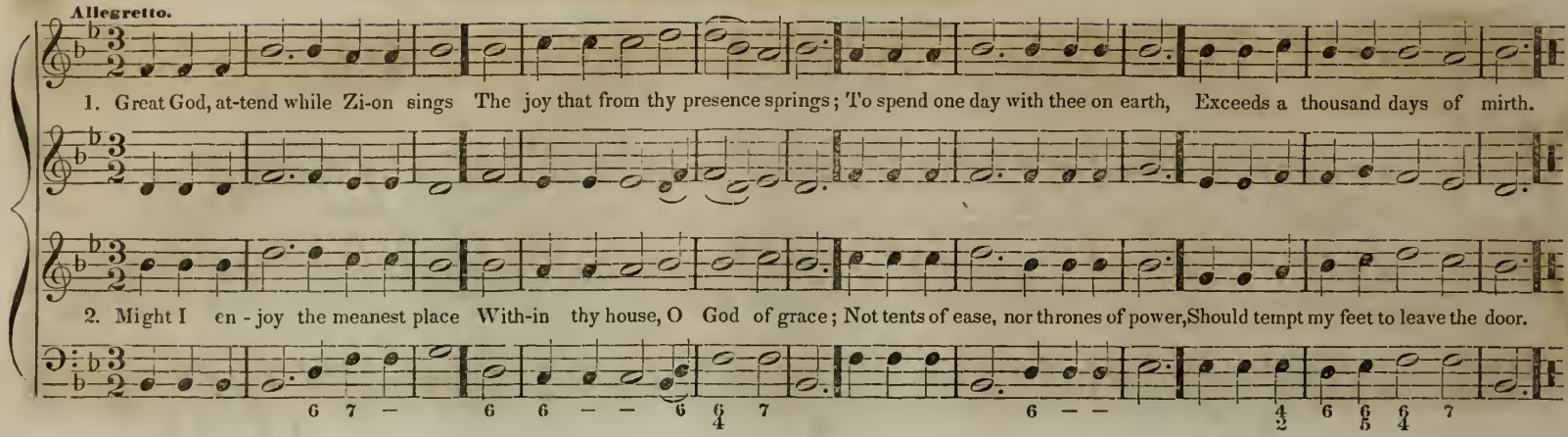

Moderato.
1. Hap-py the meek, whose gentle breast, Clear as the summer's evening ray, Calm as the re-gions of the blest, Enjoys on earth ce - les - tial day.
2. His heart no broken friendships sting; No storms his peaceful tent in - vade; He rests beneath th'Almighty's wing, Hos-tile to none, of none a - fraid.
3. Spir-it of grace, all meek and mild, Inspire our breasts, our souls possess; Repel each passion rude and wild, And bless us, as we aim to bless.

ARCADIA. L. M.


Con spirito.
1. A - rise, a - rise; with joy survey The glo-ry of the lat-ter day: Al-rea-dy is the dawn begun Which marks at hand a ri-sing sun.
2. 'Be - hold the way,' ye heralds, cry; Spare not, but lift your voices high; Convey the sound from pole to pole, 'Glad ti - dings' to the captive soul.
Unison.
[10]

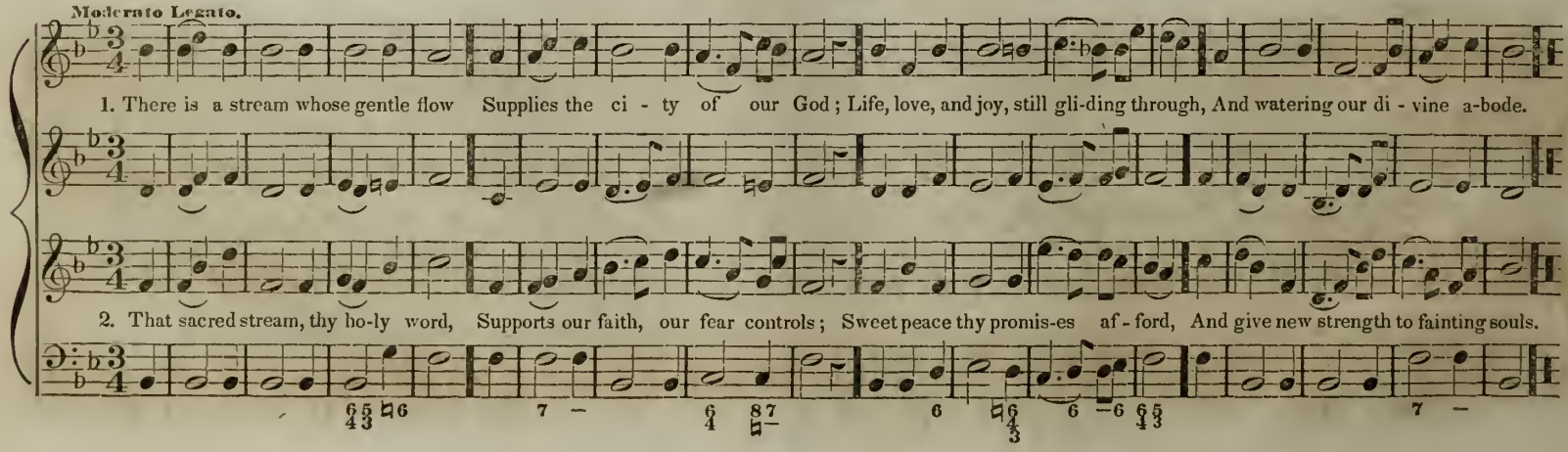
ST. PAULS. L. M.

Allegretto.


1. Great God, at-tend while Zi-on sings The joy that from thy presence springs; To spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.
2. Might I en - joy the meanest place With-in thy house, O God of grace; Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power, Should tempt my feet to leave the door.

WARD. L. M., or 6 L. by repeating first 2 lines.

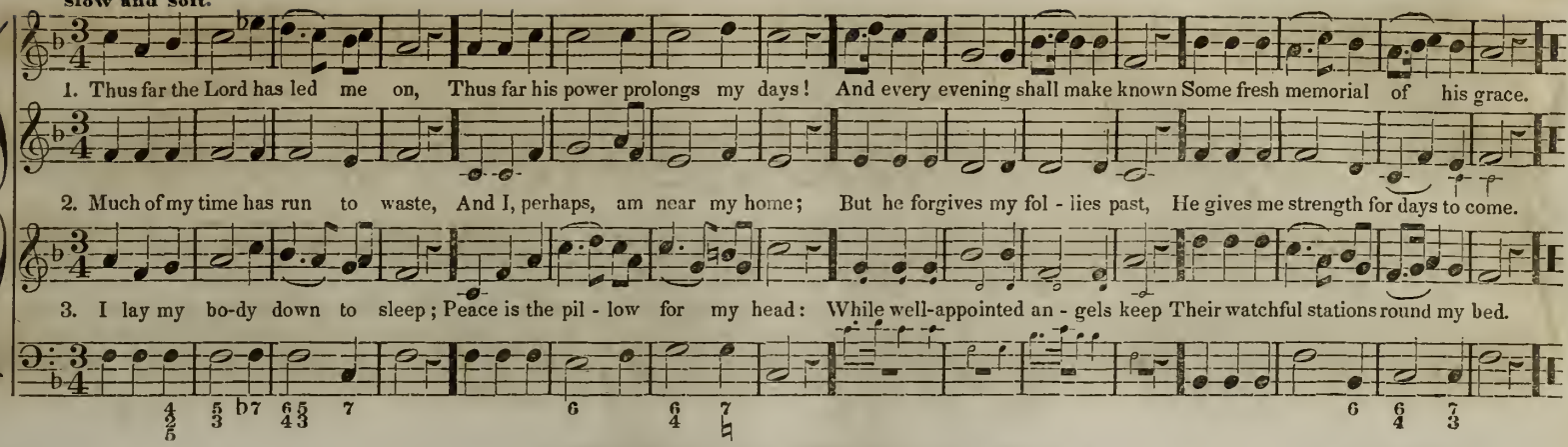
Moderato Legato.


1. There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love, and joy, still gli-ding through, And watering our di - vine a-bode.
2. That sacred stream, thy ho-ly word, Supports our faith, our fear controls; Sweet peace thy promis-es af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls.

LINWOOD. L. M.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

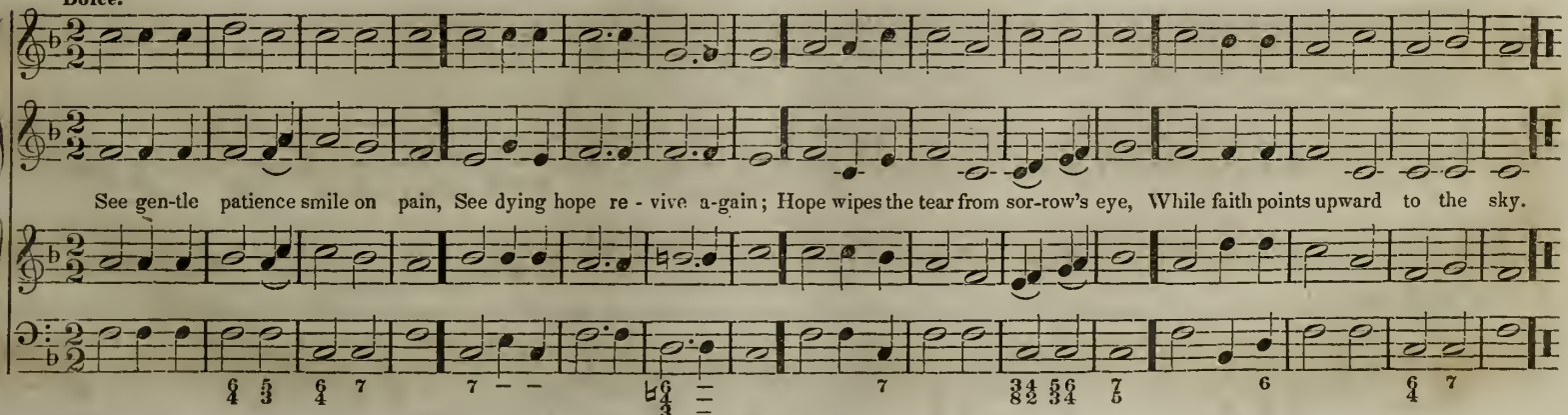
Slow and Soft.


1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his power prolongs my days! And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home; But he forgives my fol - lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.
3. I lay my bo-dy down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head: While well-appointed an - gels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.

Dolce.


See gen-tle patience smile on pain, See dying hope re - vive a-gain; Hope wipes the tear from sor-row's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

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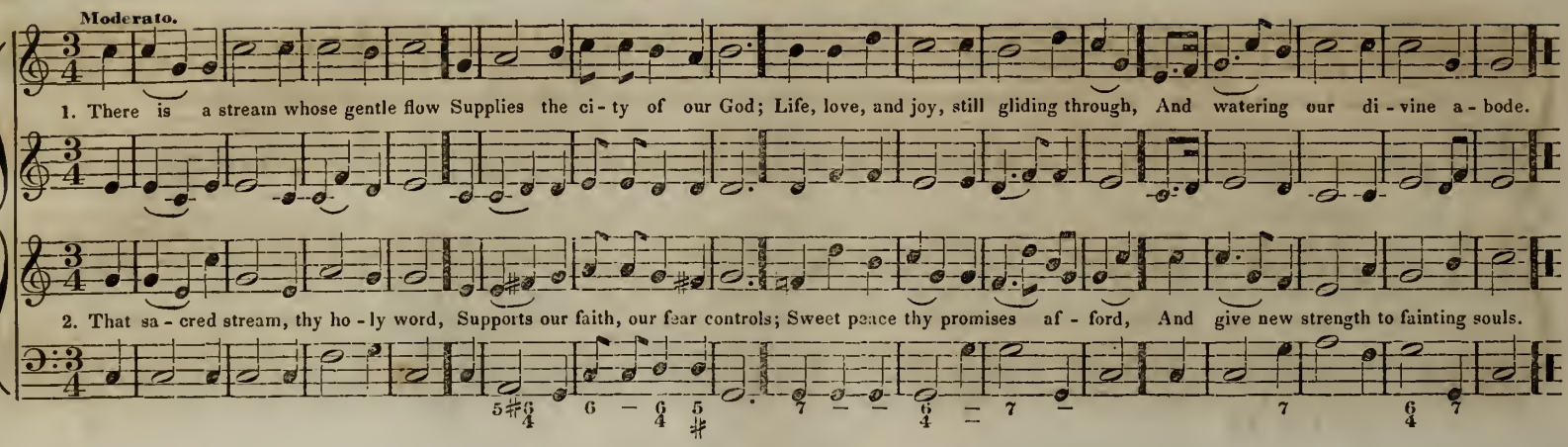
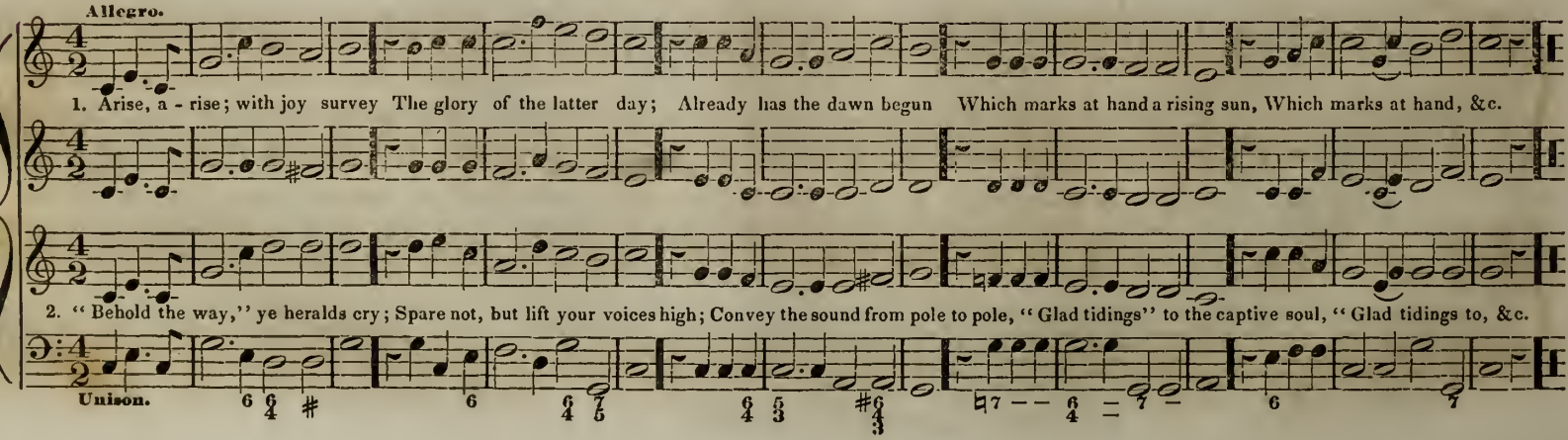
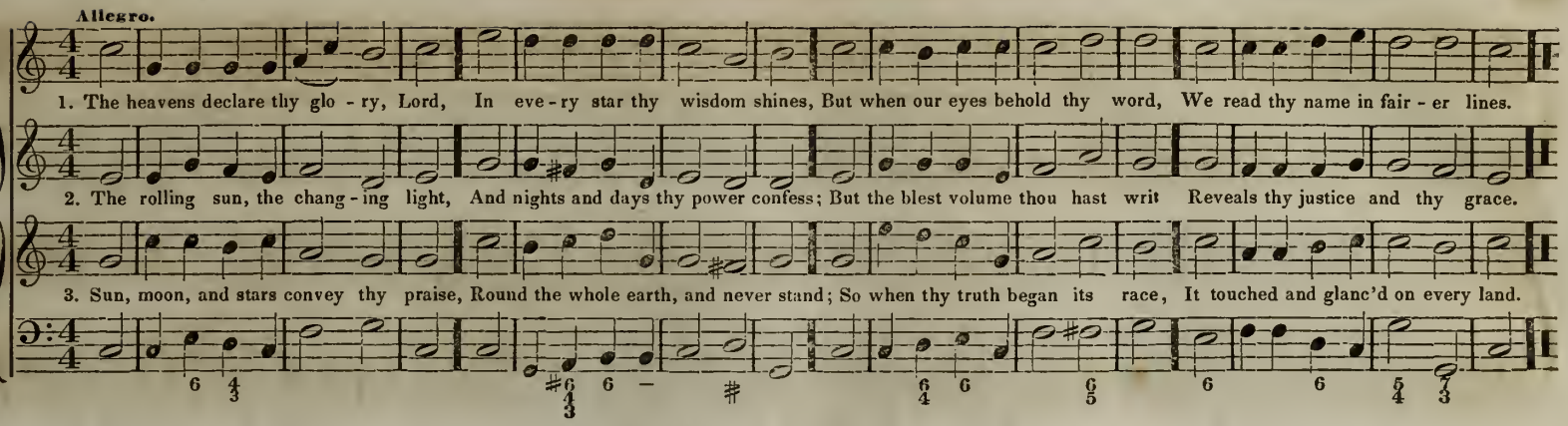
FENWORTH. L. M.

6 L. by repeating the first two.


Moderato.
1. There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And watering our di - vine a - bode.
2. That sa - cred stream, thy ho - ly word, Supports our faith, our fear controls; Sweet peace thy promises af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls.

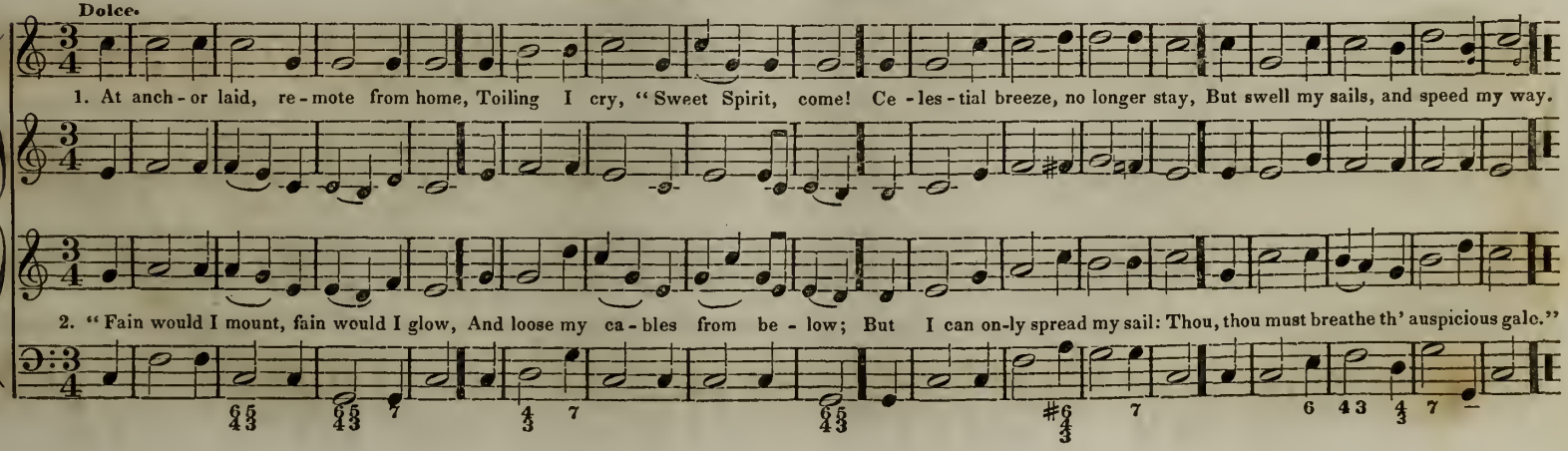
ILION. L. M.


Allegro.
1. Arise, a - rise; with joy survey The glory of the latter day; Already has the dawn begun Which marks at hand a rising sun, Which marks at hand, &c.
2. "Behold the way," ye heralds cry; Spare not, but lift your voices high; Convey the sound from pole to pole, "Glad tidings" to the captive soul, "Glad tidings to, &c.
Unison.

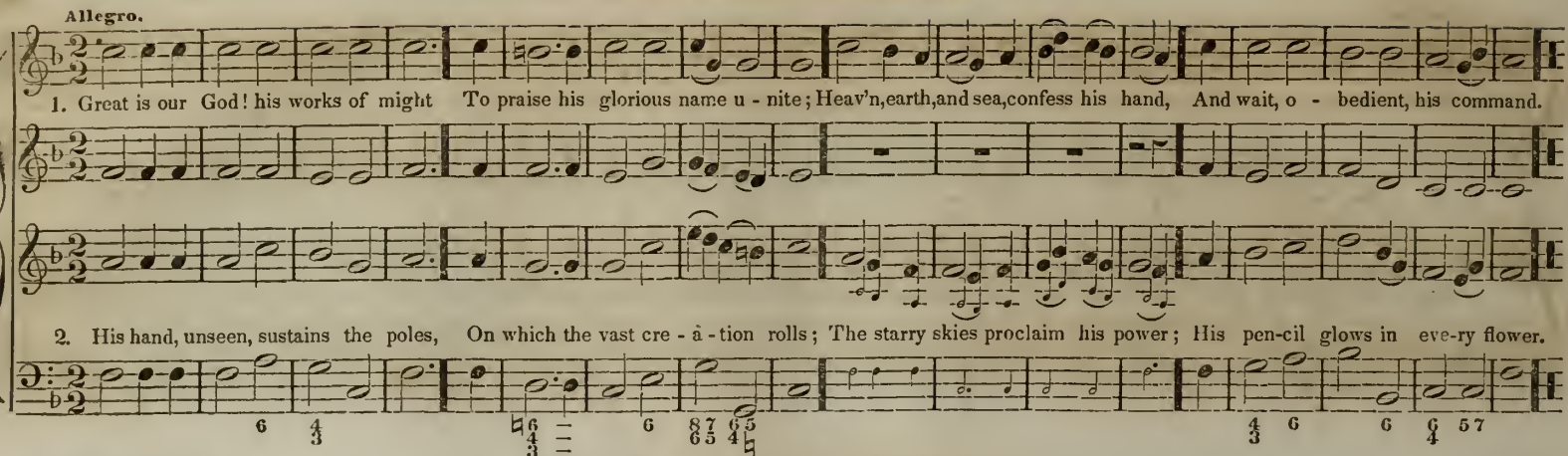
HARRISON. L. M.

Allegro.
1. The heavens declare thy glo - ry, Lord, In eve - ry star thy wisdom shines, But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.
2. The rolling sun, the chang - ing light, And nights and days thy power confess; But the blest volume thou hast writ Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
3. Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise, Round the whole earth, and never stand; So when thy truth began its race, It touched and glanc'd on every land.

HEWS. L. M.

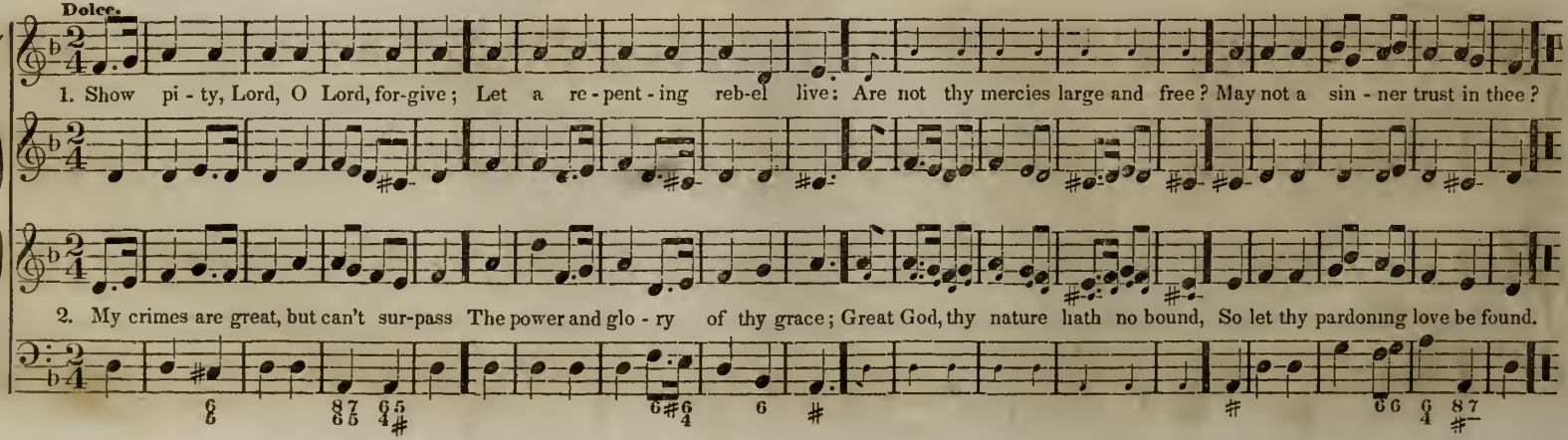
E. S. CUMMINGS.


Dolce.
1. At anch - or laid, re - mote from home, Toiling I cry, "Sweet Spirit, come! Ce - les - tial breeze, no longer stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way.
2. "Fain would I mount, fain would I glow, And loose my ca - bles from be - low; But I can on-ly spread my sail: Thou, thou must breathe th' auspicious gale."

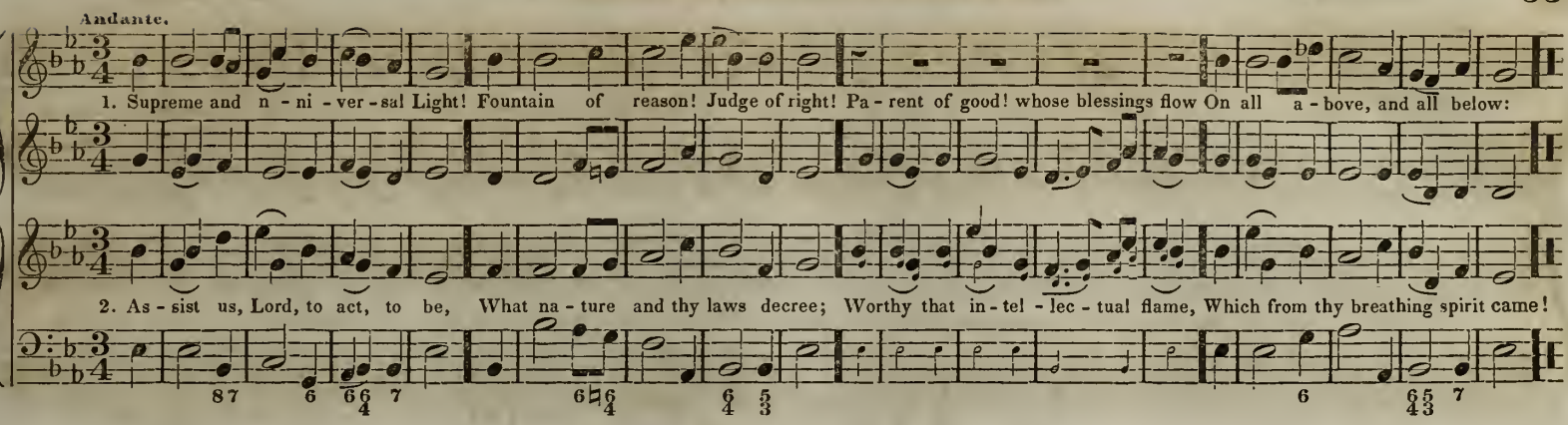
ADAMS. L. M.


Allegro.
1. Great is our God! his works of might To praise his glorious name u - nite; Heav'n, earth, and sea, confess his hand, And wait, o - bedient, his command.
2. His hand, unseen, sustains the poles, On which the vast cre - â - tion rolls; The starry skies proclaim his power; His pen-cil glows in eve-ry flower.

WOODVILLE. L. M. MINOR.


Dolce.
1. Show pi - ty, Lord, O Lord, for-give; Let a re - pent - ing reb-el live: Are not thy mercies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?
2. My crimes are great, but can't sur-pass The power and glo - ry of thy grace; Great God, thy nature hath no bound, So let thy pardoning love be found.

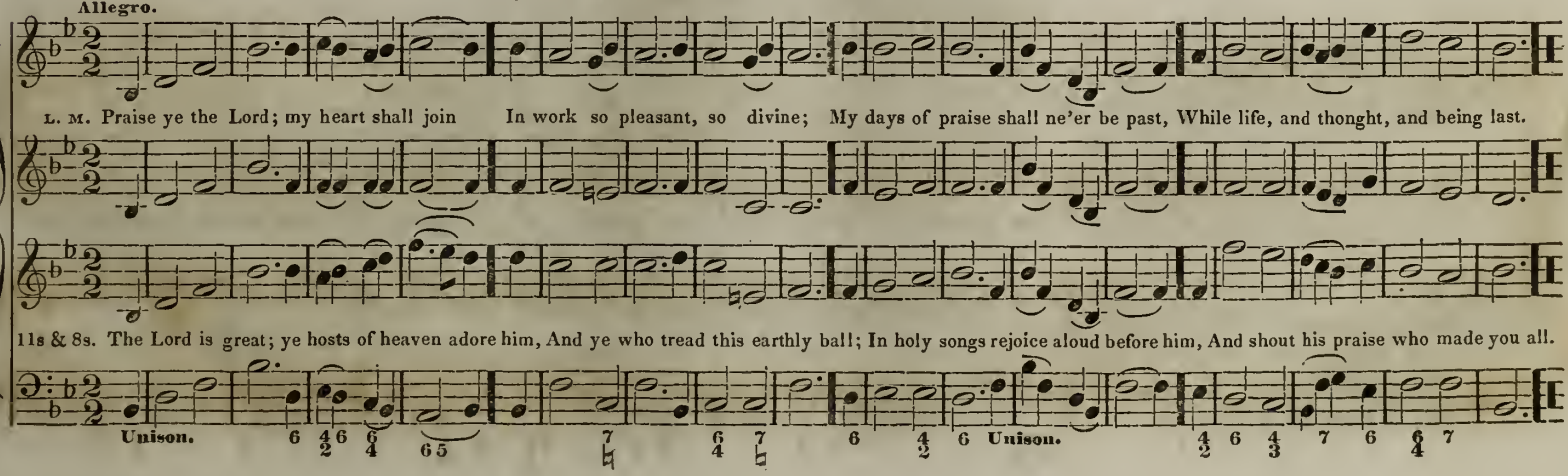
MOORE. L. M.


Andante.
1. Supreme and n - ni - ver - sal Light! Fountain of reason! Judge of right! Pa - rent of good! whose blessings flow On all a - bove, and all below:
2. As - sist us, Lord, to act, to be, What na - ture and thy laws decree; Worthy that in - tel - lec - tual flame, Which from thy breathing spirit came!

MERRIDON. L. M.

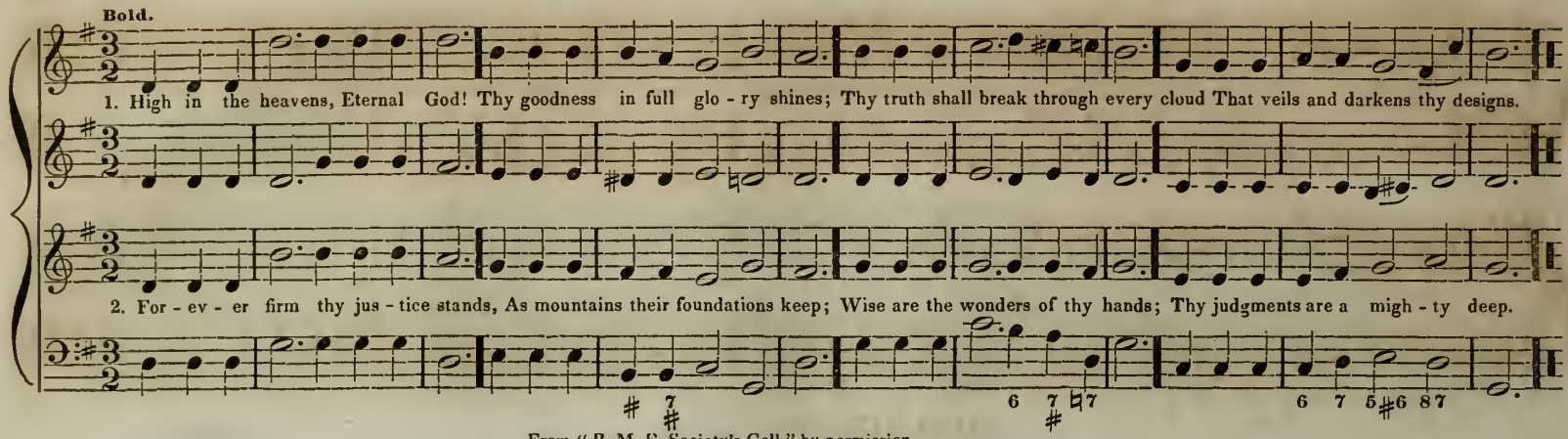
GERMAN.

May be used as 11s and 8s, by omitting the slurs in first and third lines.


Allegro.
L. M. Praise ye the Lord; my heart shall join In work so pleasant, so divine; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thonght, and being last.
11s & 8s. The Lord is great; ye hosts of heaven adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball; In holy songs rejoice aloud before him, And shout his praise who made you all.
Unison.
Unison.

AMANDA'S CHANT. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.


Bold.
1. High in the heavens, Eternal God! Thy goodness in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break through every cloud That veils and darkens thy designs.
2. For - ev - er firm thy jus - tice stands, As mountains their foundations keep; Wise are the wonders of thy hands; Thy judgments are a migh - ty deep.

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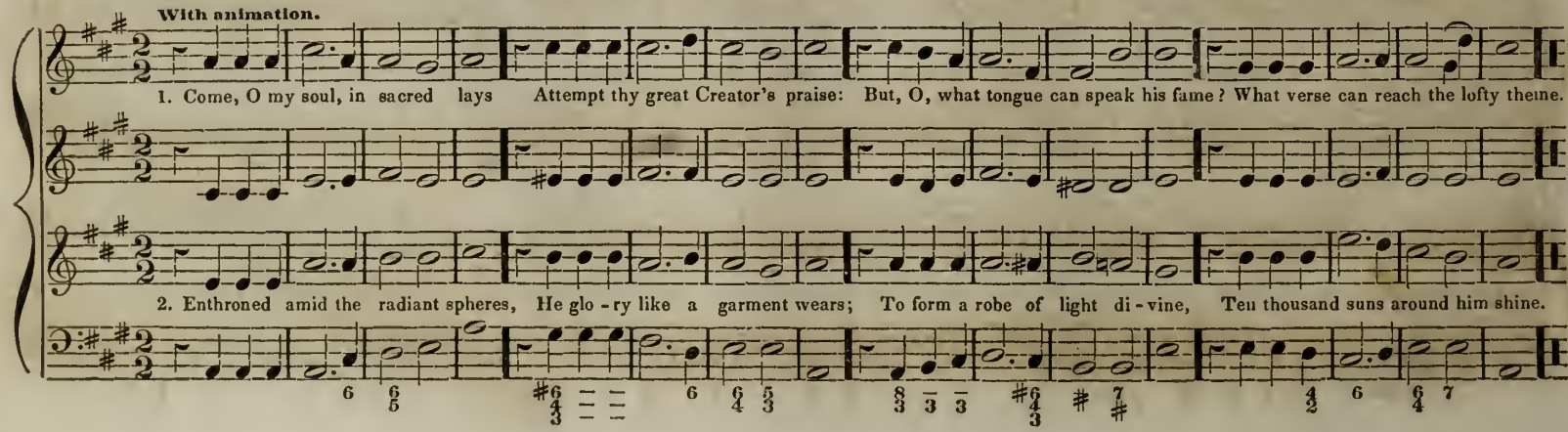
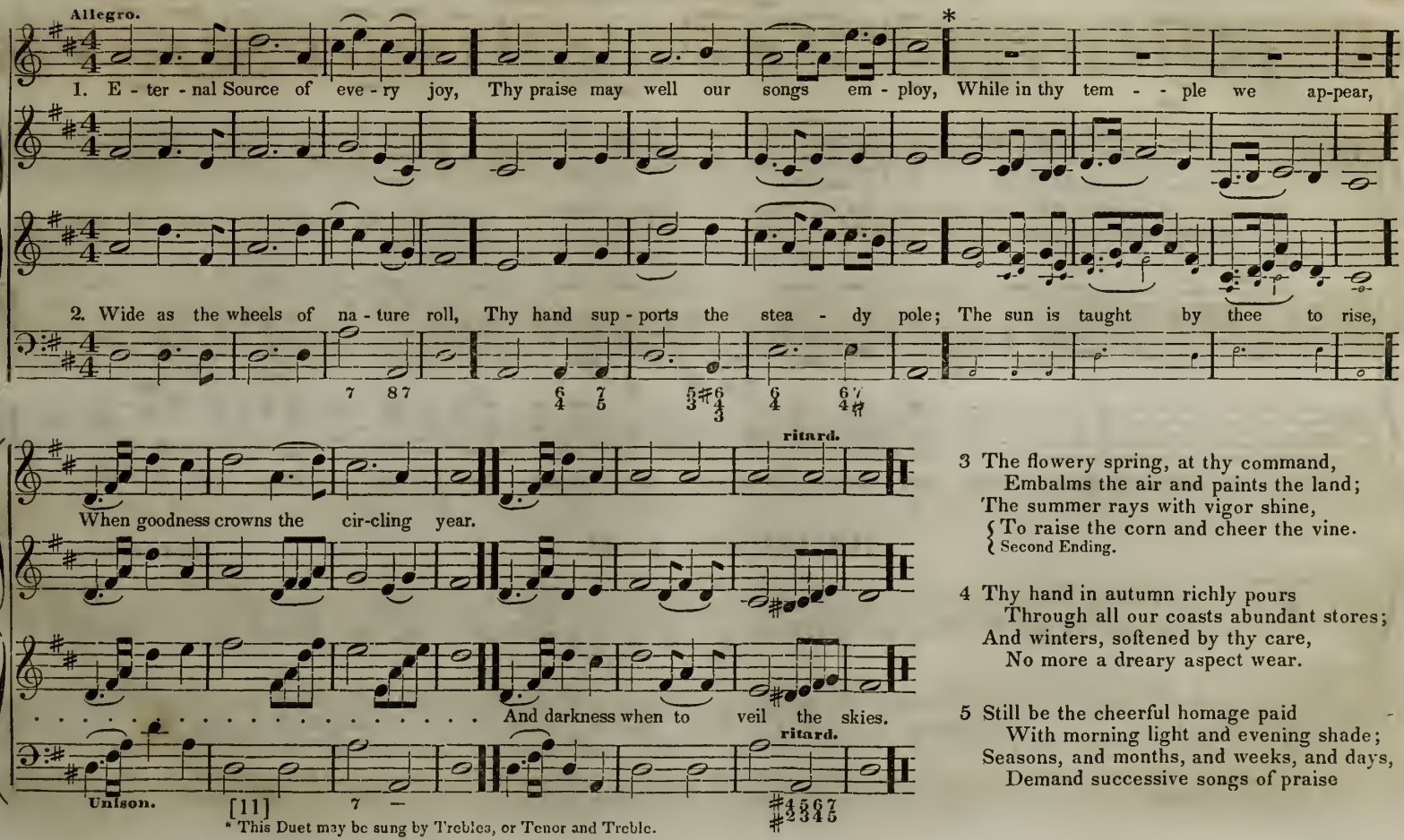
WYEFORD. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.


With animation.
1. Come, O my soul, in sacred lays Attempt thy great Creator's praise: But, O, what tongue can speak his fame? What verse can reach the lofty theme.
2. Enthroned amid the radiant spheres, He glo - ry like a garment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns around him shine.


Allegro.
1. E - ter - nal Source of eve - ry joy, Thy praise may well our songs em - ploy, While in thy tem - - ple we ap-pear,
2. Wide as the wheels of na - ture roll, Thy hand sup - ports the stea - dy pole; The sun is taught by thee to rise,
ritard.
When goodness crowns the cir-cling year.
And darkness when to veil the skies.
ritard.
Unison.
[11]
* This Duet may be sung by Trebles, or Tenor and Treble.

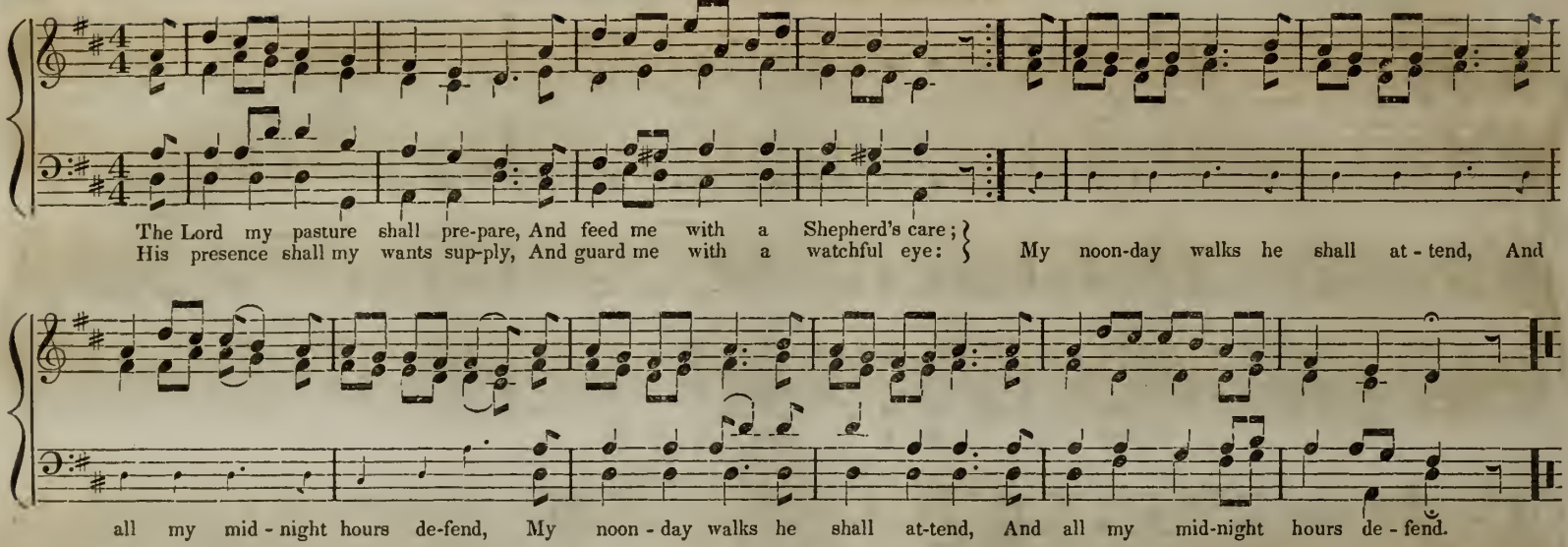
3 The flowery spring, at thy command,
Embalms the air and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
{ To raise the corn and cheer the vine.
{ Second Ending.

4 Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts abundant stores;
And winters, softened by thy care,
No more a dreary aspect wear.

5 Still be the cheerful homage paid
With morning light and evening shade;
Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise

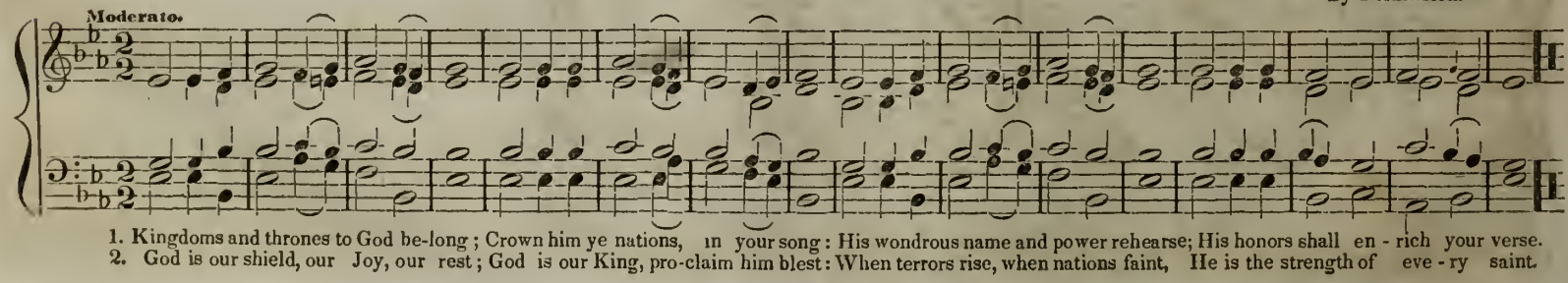
BELVILLE. L. M. 6 L., or DOUBLE.

By Permission.

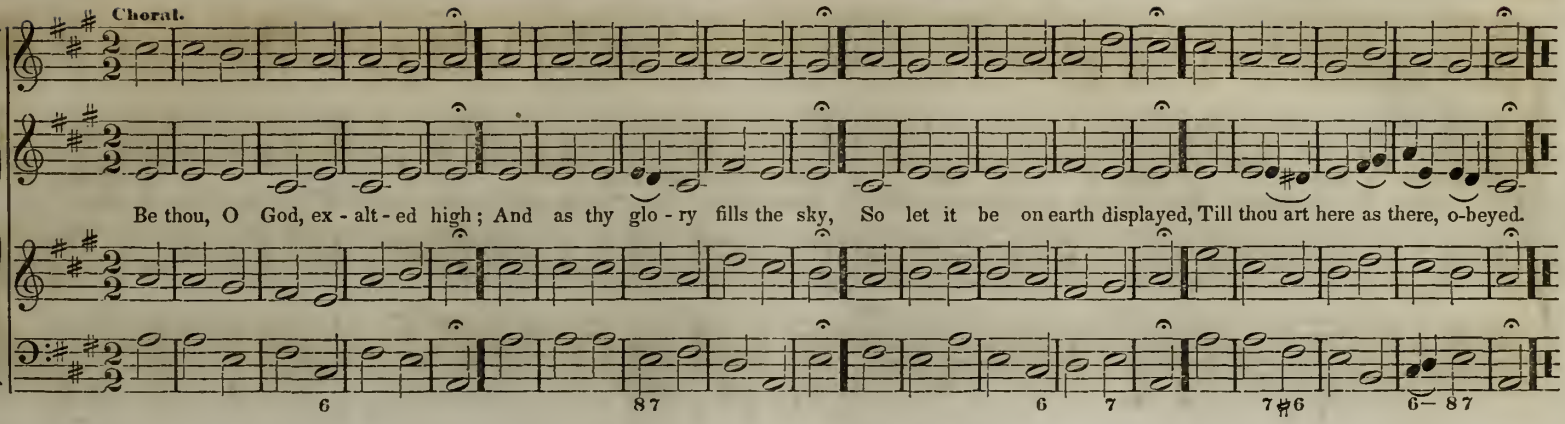

The Lord my pasture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a Shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants sup-ply, And guard me with a watchful eye:
My noon-day walks he shall at-tend, And
all my mid-night hours de-fend,
My noon-day walks he shall at-tend, And all my mid-night hours de-fend.

HAMBURG. L. M.

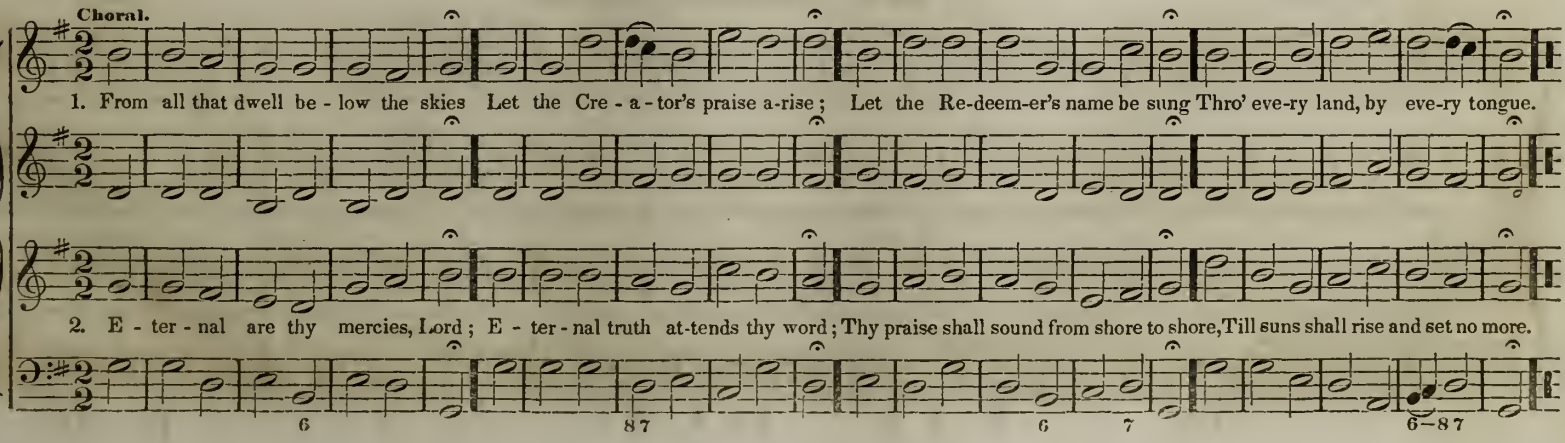
By Permission.


Moderato.
1. Kingdoms and thrones to God be-long; Crown him ye nations, in your song: His wondrous name and power rehearse; His honors shall en-rich your verse.
2. God is our shield, our Joy, our rest; God is our King, pro-claim him blest: When terrors rise, when nations faint, He is the strength of eve-ry saint.

OLD HUNDRED. No. 1. L. M.

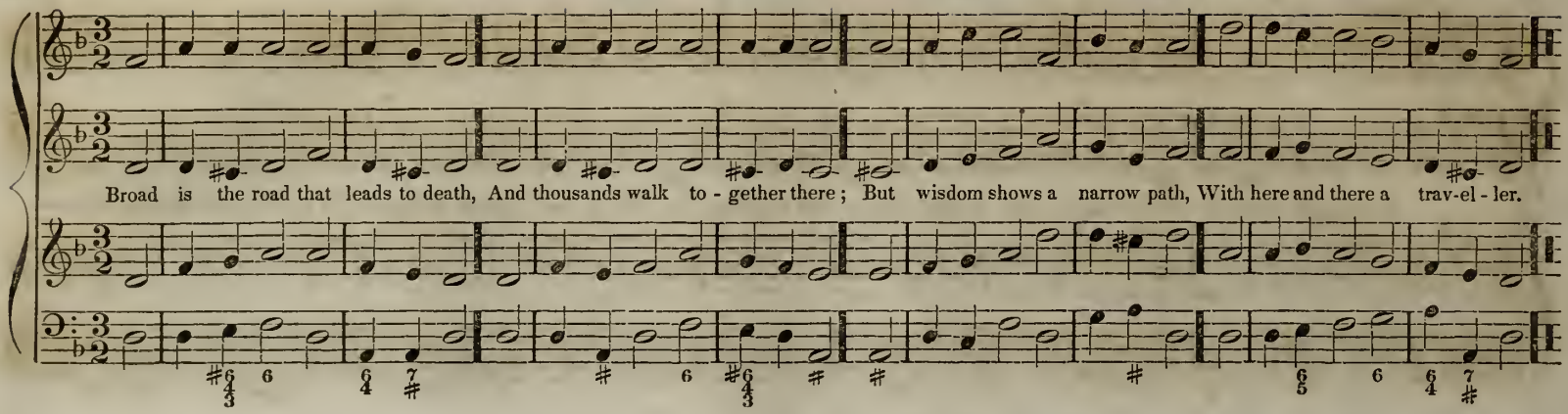

Choral.
Be thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here as there, o-beyed.
6
87
6
7
7♯6
6– 87

OLD HUNDRED. No. 2. L. M.


Choral.
1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a-rise; Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung Thro' eve-ry land, by eve-ry tongue.
2. E - ter - nal are thy mercies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at-tends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
6
87
6
7
6–87

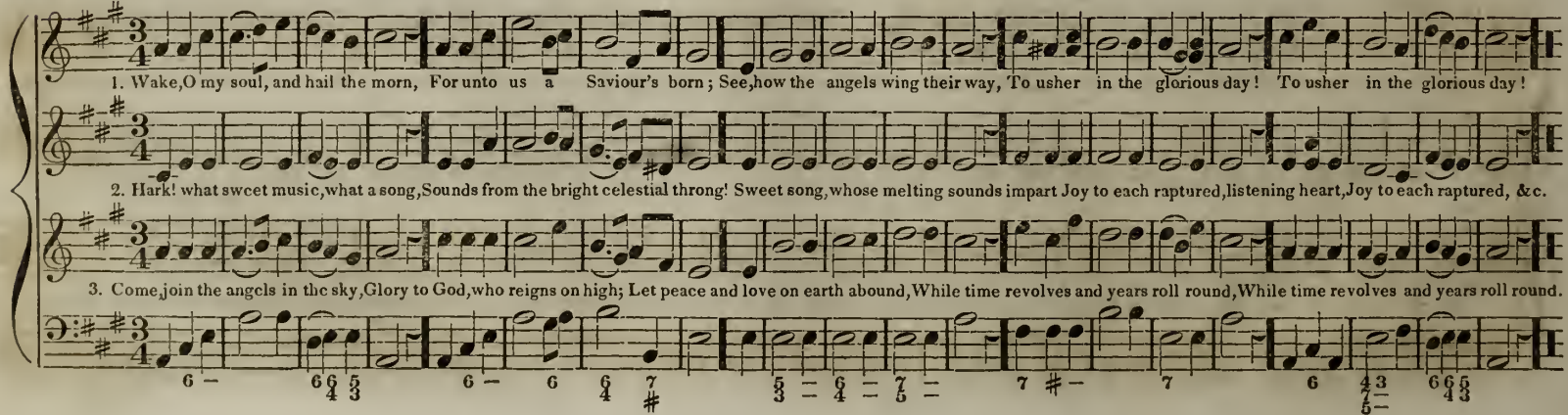
WINDHAM. L. M.

READ.


Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - gether there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav-el - ler.

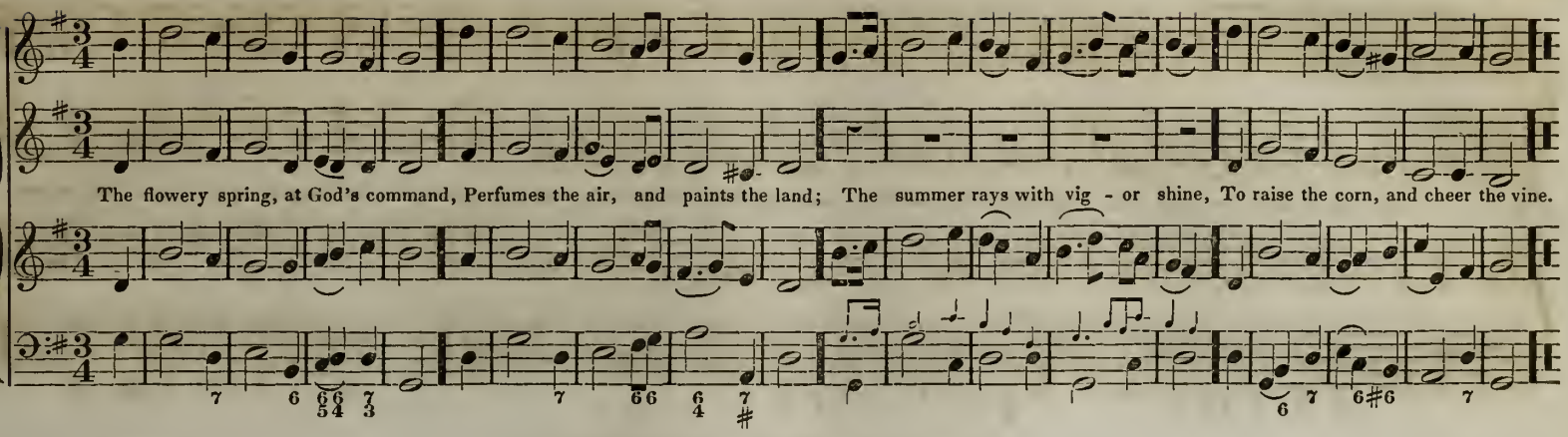
PARK STREET. L. M.

VENUA.


1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For unto us a Saviour's born; See, how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glorious day! To usher in the glorious day!
2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptured, listening heart, Joy to each raptured, &c.
3. Come, join the angels in the sky, Glory to God, who reigns on high; Let peace and love on earth abound, While time revolves and years roll round, While time revolves and years roll round.

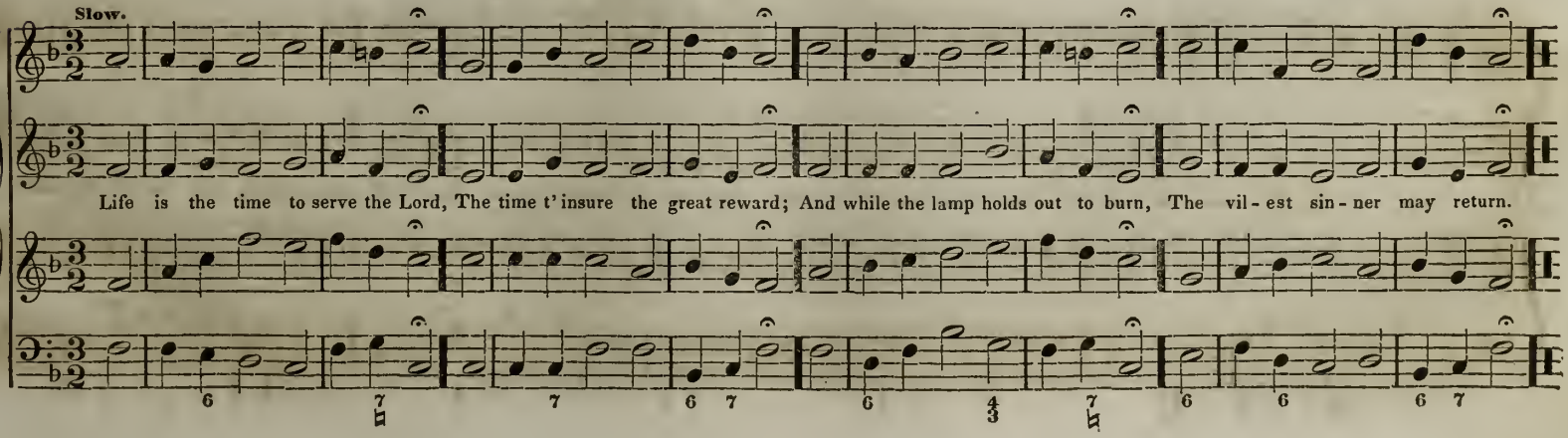
SEASONS. L. M.

PLEYEL.


The flowery spring, at God's command, Perfumes the air, and paints the land; The summer rays with vig - or shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

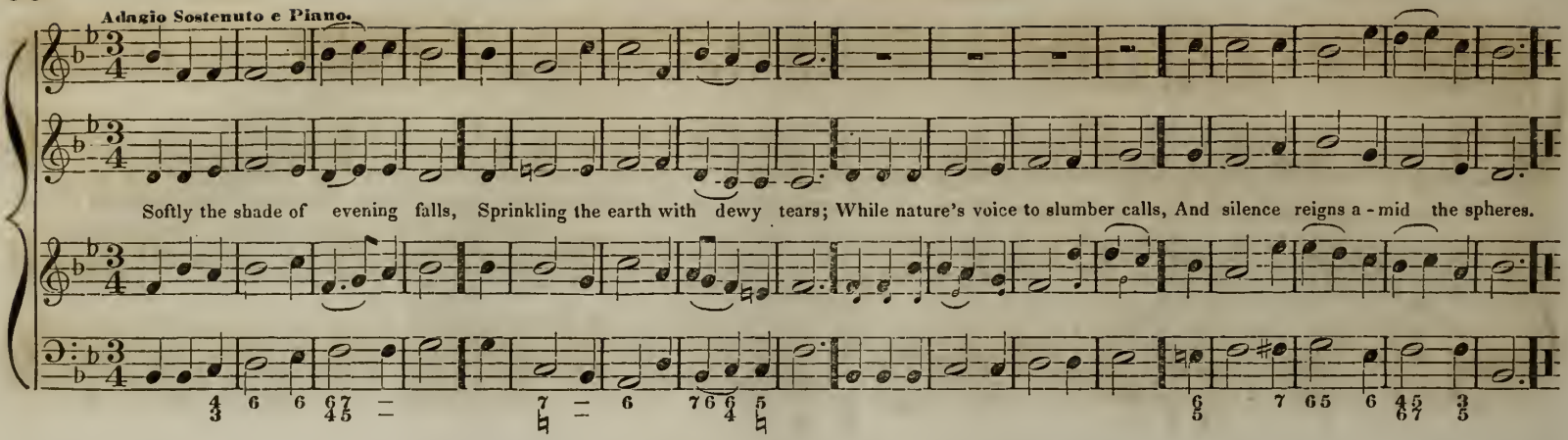
WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAD.


Slow.
Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil - est sin - ner may return.

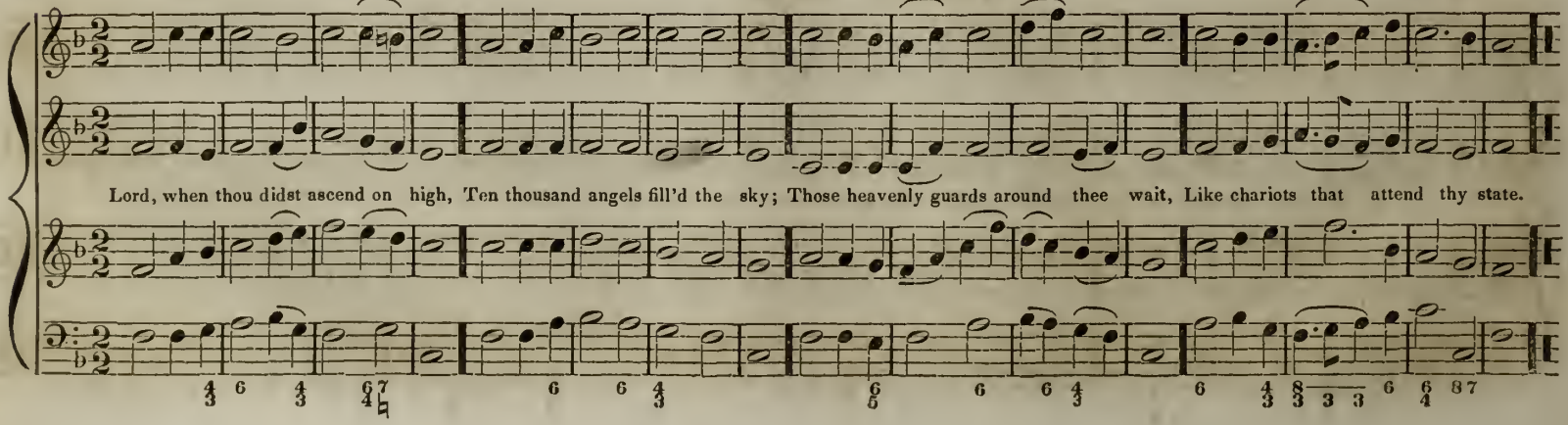
GERMANY. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.


Adagio Sostenuto e Piano.
Softly the shade of evening falls, Sprinkling the earth with dewy tears; While nature's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns a-mid the spheres.

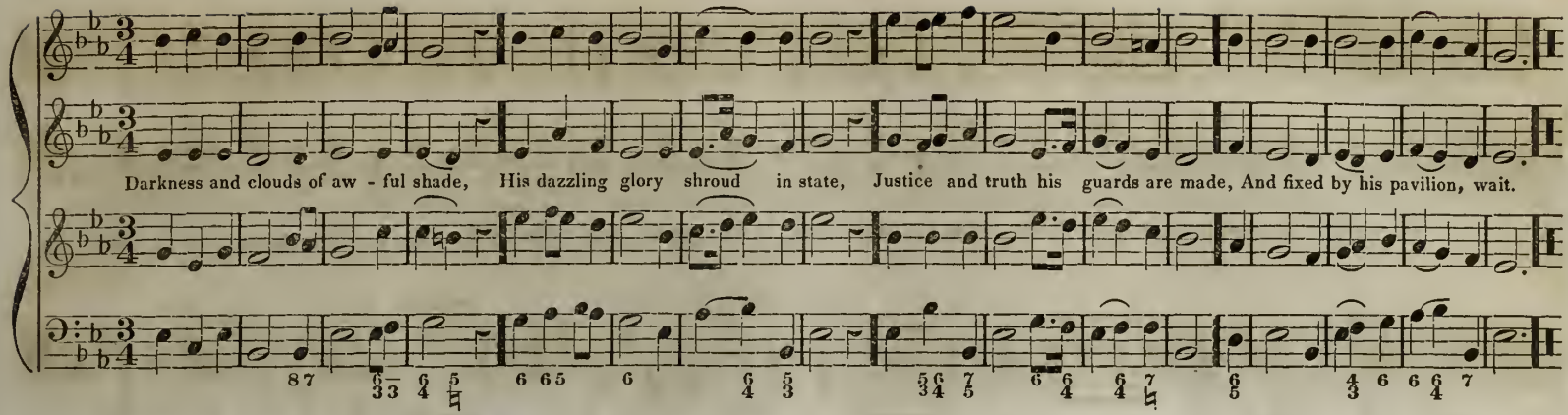
DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.


Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky; Those heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariots that attend thy state.

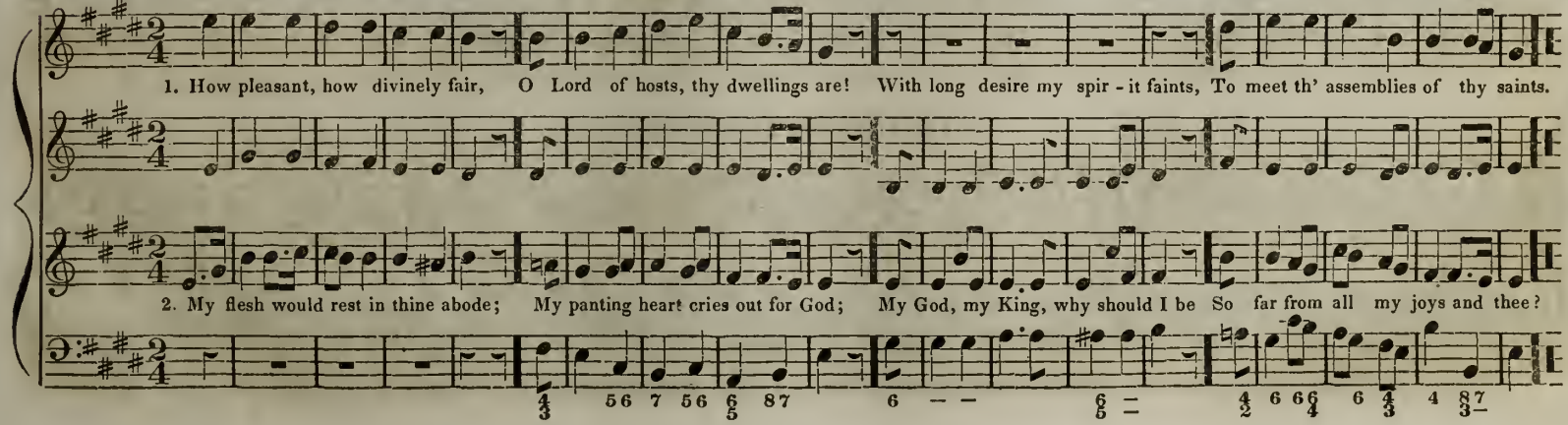
PSALM 97th. L. M.

TUCKEY.

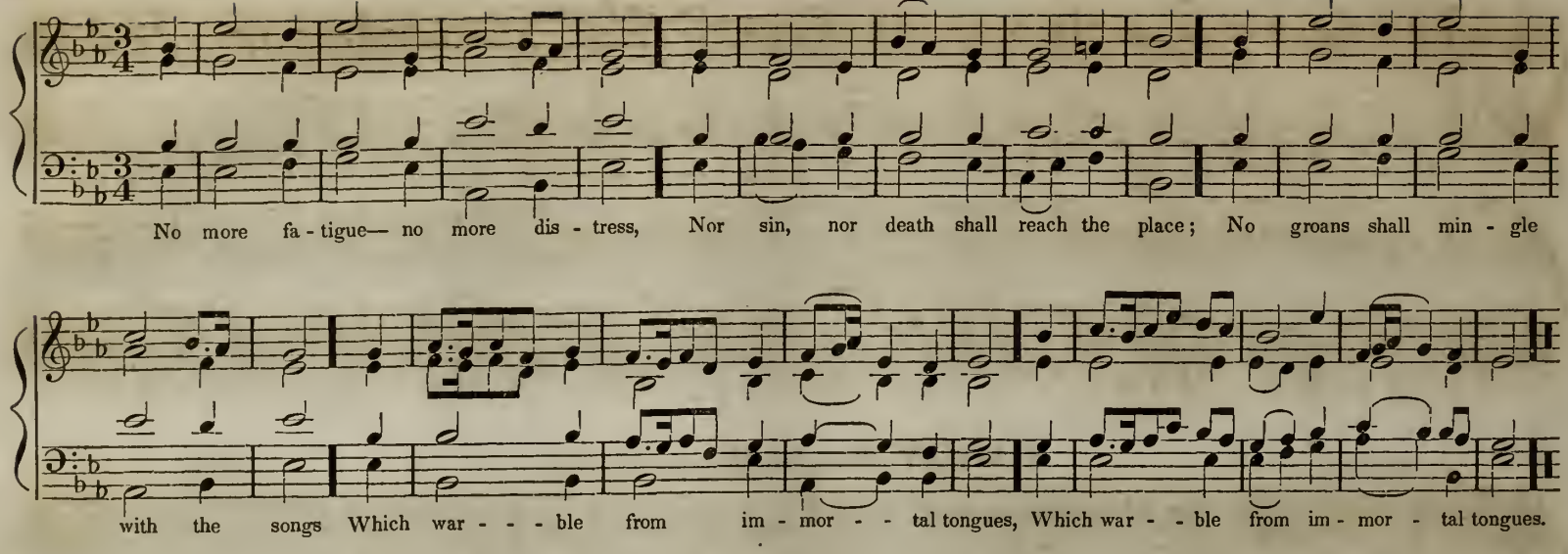

Darkness and clouds of aw - ful shade, His dazzling glory shroud in state, Justice and truth his guards are made, And fixed by his pavilion, wait.

GARDNER. L. M.

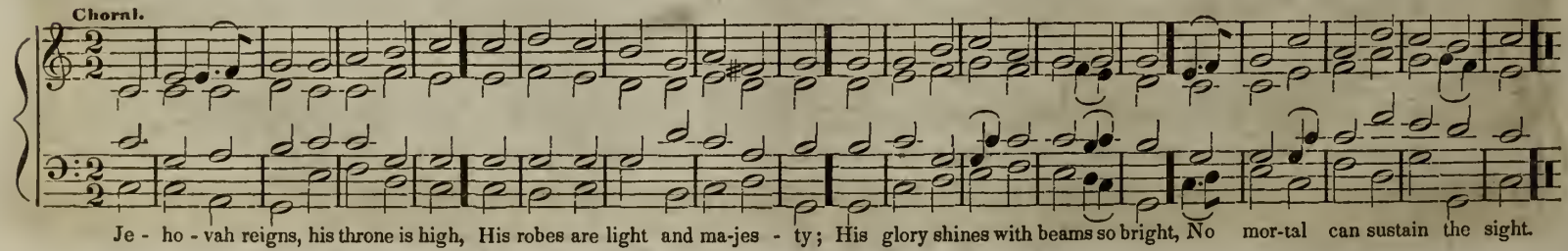
VIOTTI.


1. How pleasant, how divinely fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are! With long desire my spir - it faints, To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.
2. My flesh would rest in thine abode; My panting heart cries out for God; My God, my King, why should I be So far from all my joys and thee?

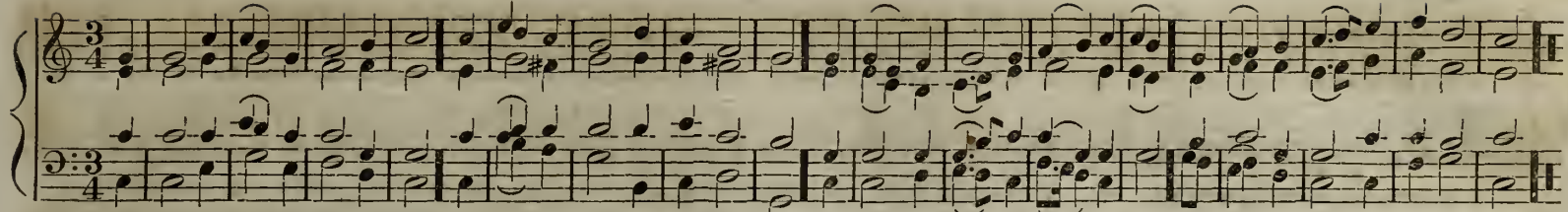
SURRY. L. M.


No more fa - tigue— no more dis - tress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall min - gle
with the songs Which war - - - ble from im - mor - - tal tongues, Which war - - ble from im - mor - tal tongues.

TIMSBURY. L. M.

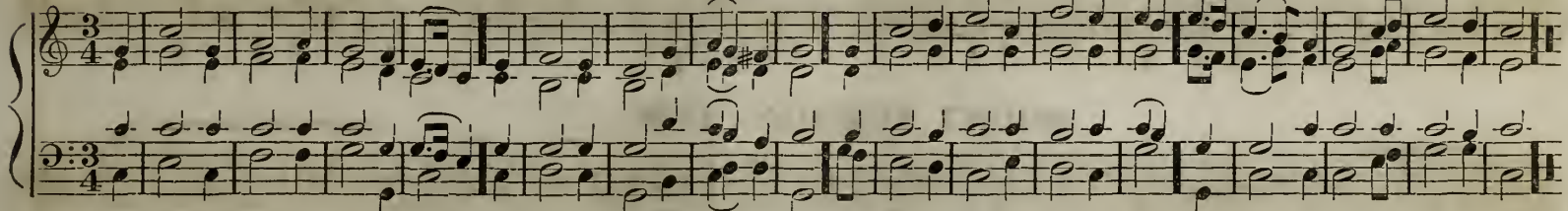

Choral.
Je - ho - vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and ma-jes - ty; His glory shines with beams so bright, No mor-tal can sustain the sight.

WINCHELSEA. L. M.



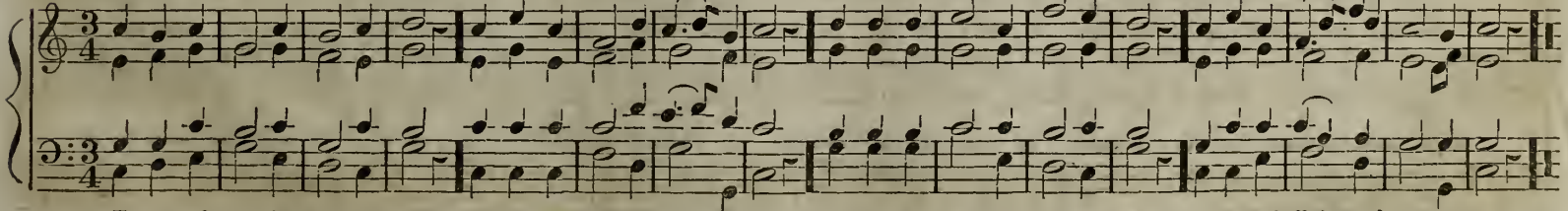
In - cumbent on the bending sky, The Lord de-scend-ed from on high, And bade the darkness of the pole, Beneath his feet tre-men-dous roll.

WINCHESTER. L. M.



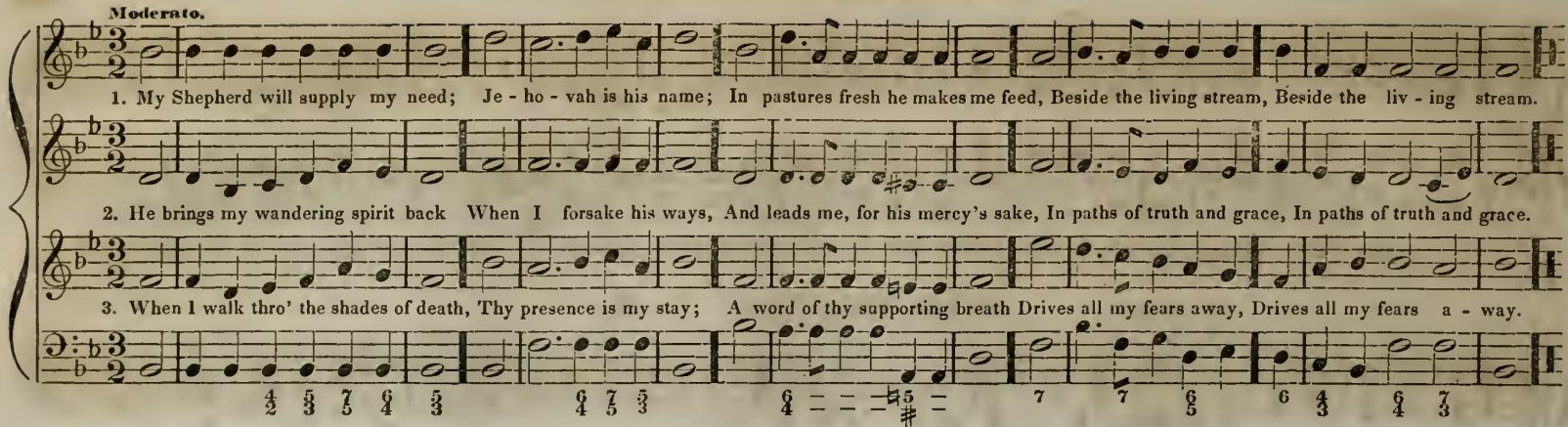
My God, ac-cept my ear-ly vows, Like morning incense in thy house; And let my nightly worship rise, Sweet as the evening sac-ri - fice.

MENDON. L. M.

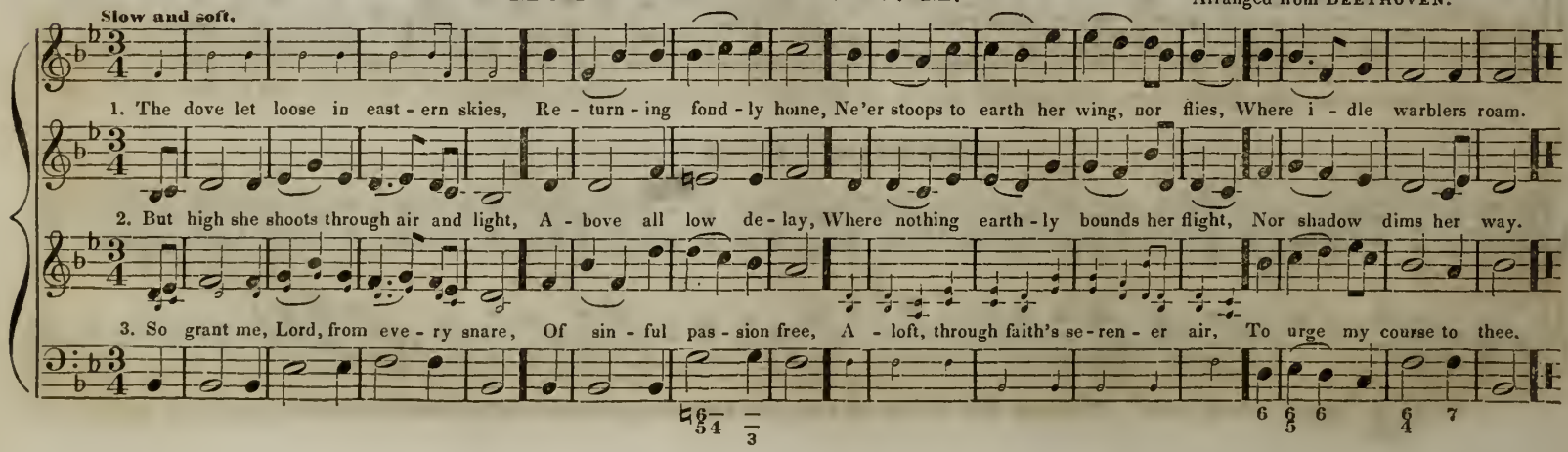


E - ter-nal are thy mercies, Lord, E - ter-nal truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

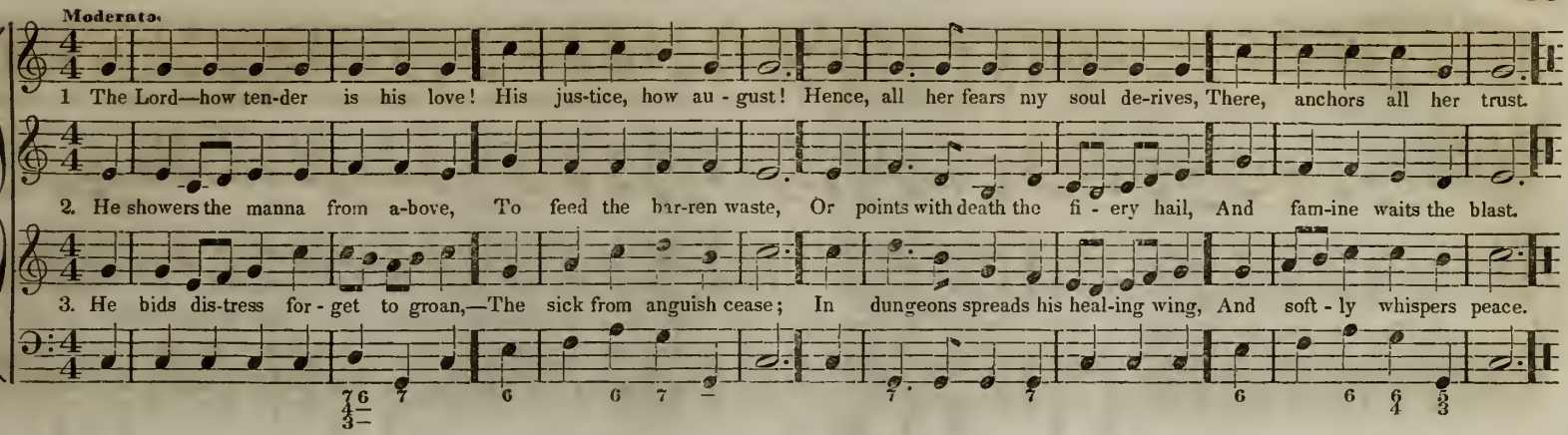
VERONA. C. M.


Moderato.
1. My Shepherd will supply my need; Je - ho - vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the living stream, Beside the liv - ing stream.
2. He brings my wandering spirit back When I forsake his ways, And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace, In paths of truth and grace.
3. When I walk thro' the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay; A word of thy supporting breath Drives all my fears away, Drives all my fears a - way.

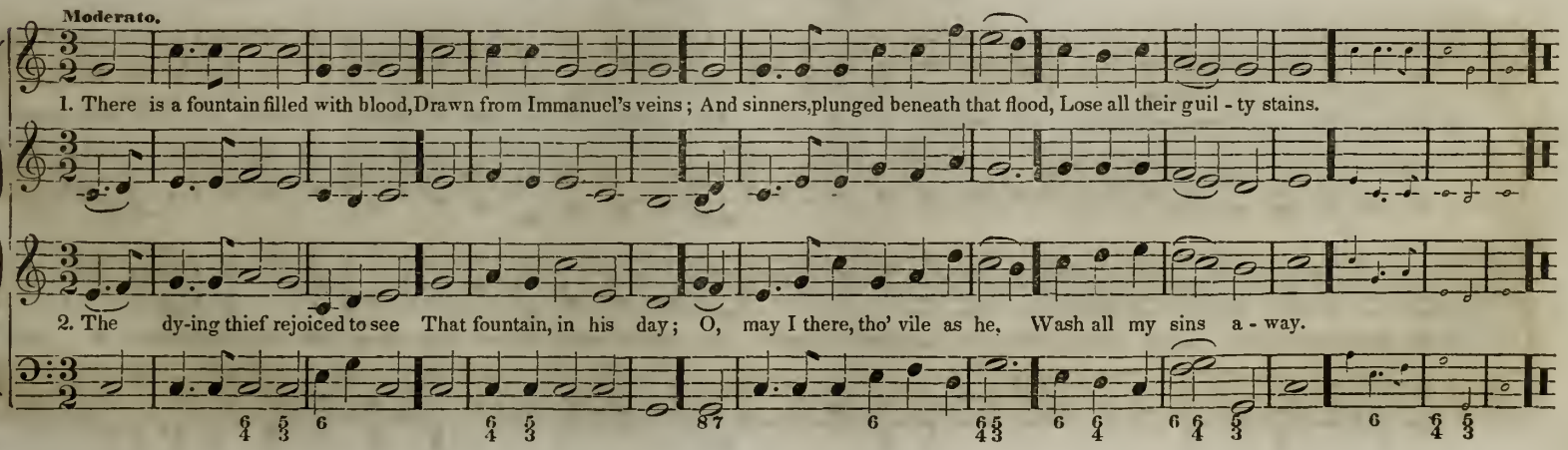
MOUNT VERNON. C. M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

Slow and soft.
1. The dove let loose in east - ern skies, Re - turn - ing fond - ly home, Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies, Where i - dle warblers roam.
2. But high she shoots through air and light, A - bove all low de - lay, Where nothing earth - ly bounds her flight, Nor shadow dims her way.
3. So grant me, Lord, from eve - ry snare, Of sin - ful pas - sion free, A - loft, through faith's se - ren - er air, To urge my course to thee.

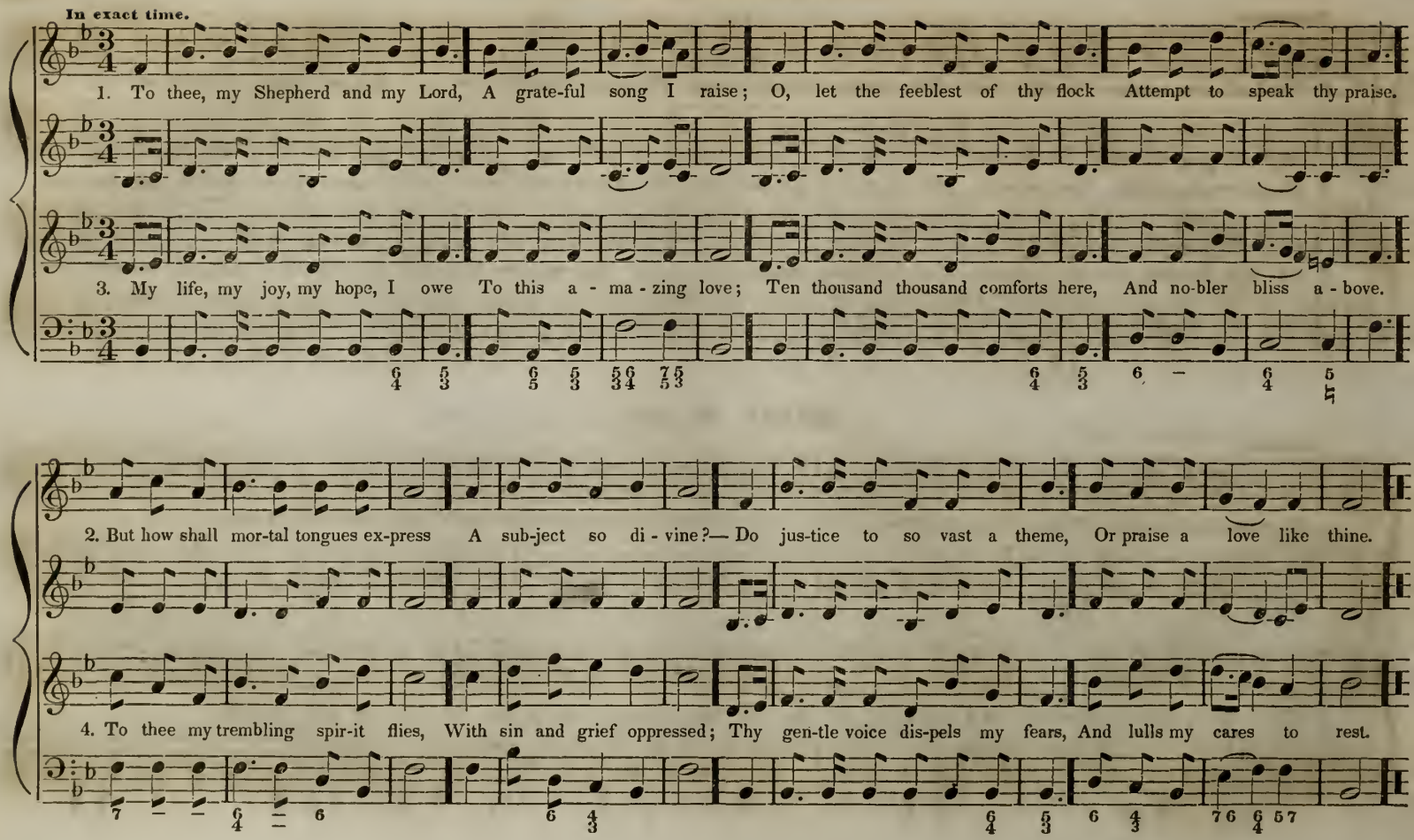
DARWIN. C. M.


Moderato.
1 The Lord—how ten-der is his love! His jus-tice, how au - gust! Hence, all her fears my soul de-rives, There, anchors all her trust.
2. He showers the manna from a-bove, To feed the bar-ren waste, Or points with death the fi - ery hail, And fam-ine waits the blast.
3. He bids dis-tress for - get to groan,—The sick from anguish cease; In dungeons spreads his heal-ing wing, And soft - ly whispers peace.

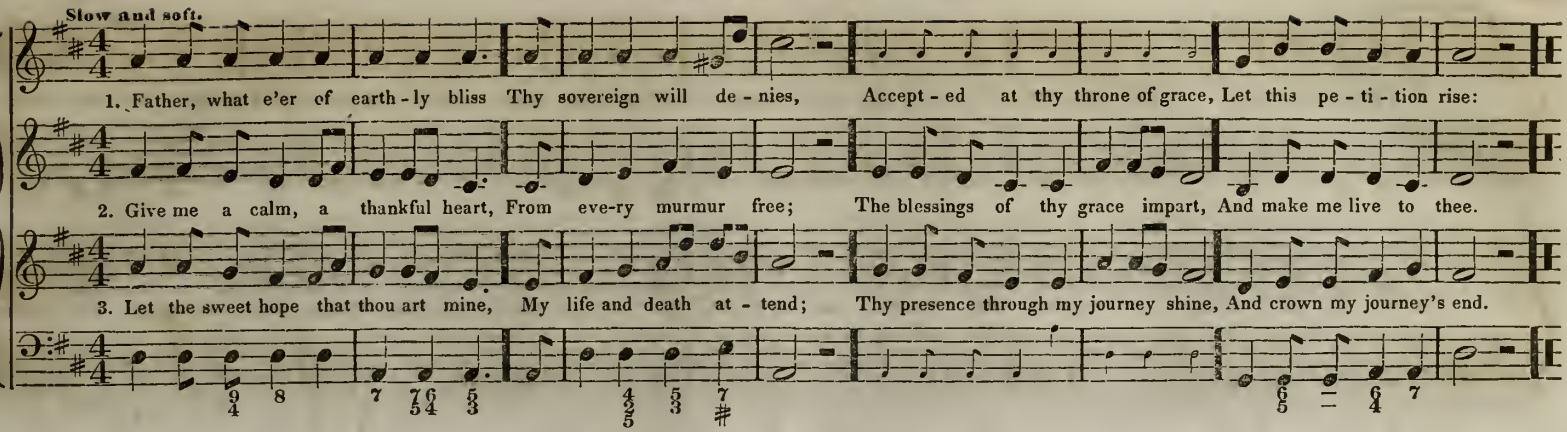
MILO. C. M.


Moderato.
1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guil - ty stains.
2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain, in his day; O, may I there, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.

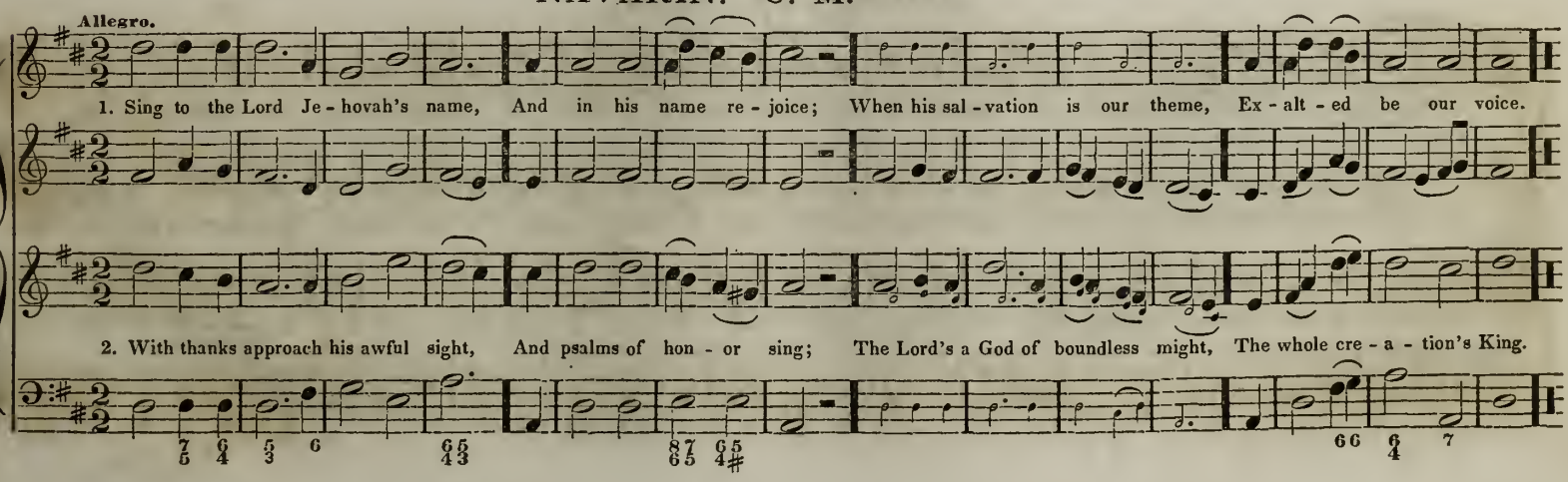
SALAH. C. M. DOUBLE.


In exact time.
1. To thee, my Shepherd and my Lord, A grate-ful song I raise; O, let the feeblest of thy flock Attempt to speak thy praise.
3. My life, my joy, my hope, I owe To this a - ma - zing love; Ten thousand thousand comforts here, And no-bler bliss a - bove.
2. But how shall mor-tal tongues ex-press A sub-ject so di - vine?— Do jus-tice to so vast a theme, Or praise a love like thine.
4. To thee my trembling spir-it flies, With sin and grief oppressed; Thy gen-tle voice dis-pels my fears, And lulls my cares to rest.

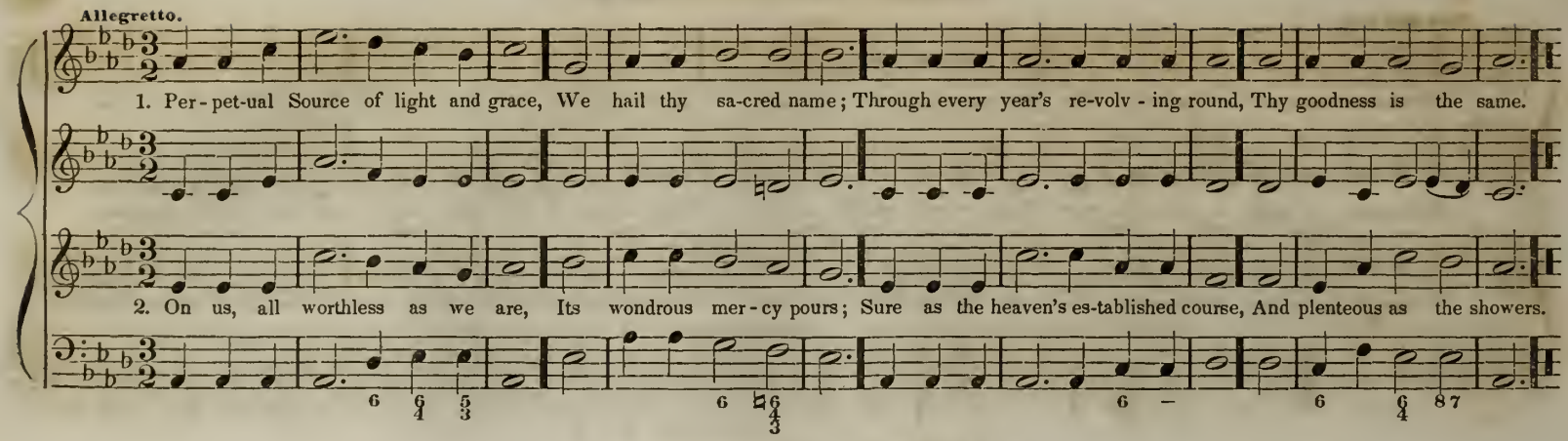
SUBMISSION. C. M.


Slow and soft.
1. Father, what e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sovereign will de-nies, Accept-ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe-ti-tion rise:
2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From eve-ry murmur free; The blessings of thy grace impart, And make me live to thee.
3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine, My life and death at-tend; Thy presence through my journey shine, And crown my journey's end.

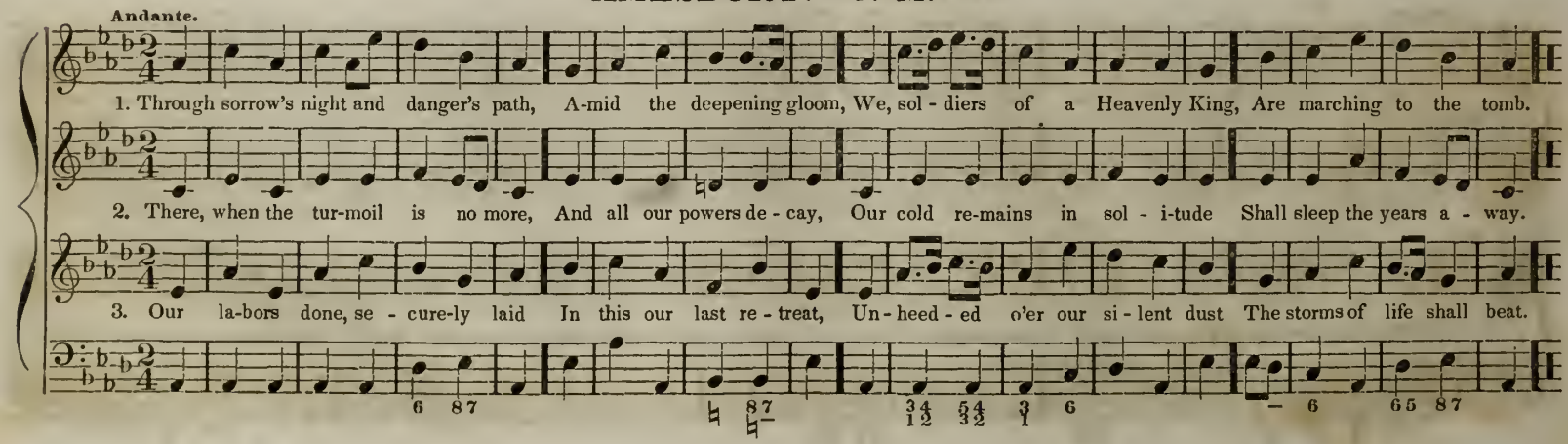
NAVARIN. C. M.


Allegro.
1. Sing to the Lord Je-hovah's name, And in his name re-joice; When his sal-vation is our theme, Ex-alt-ed be our voice.
2. With thanks approach his awful sight, And psalms of hon-or sing; The Lord's a God of boundless might, The whole cre-a-tion's King.

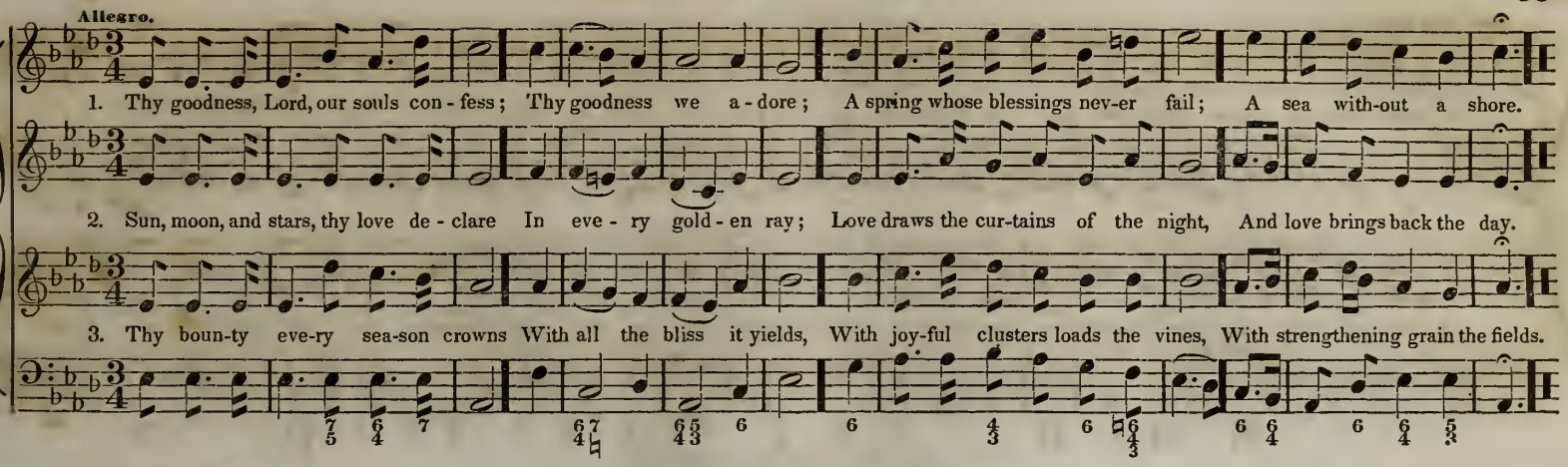
CORA CHANT. C. M.


Allegretto.
1. Per - pet-ual Source of light and grace, We hail thy sa-cred name; Through every year's re-volv - ing round, Thy goodness is the same.
2. On us, all worthless as we are, Its wondrous mer - cy pours; Sure as the heaven's es-tablished course, And plenteous as the showers.

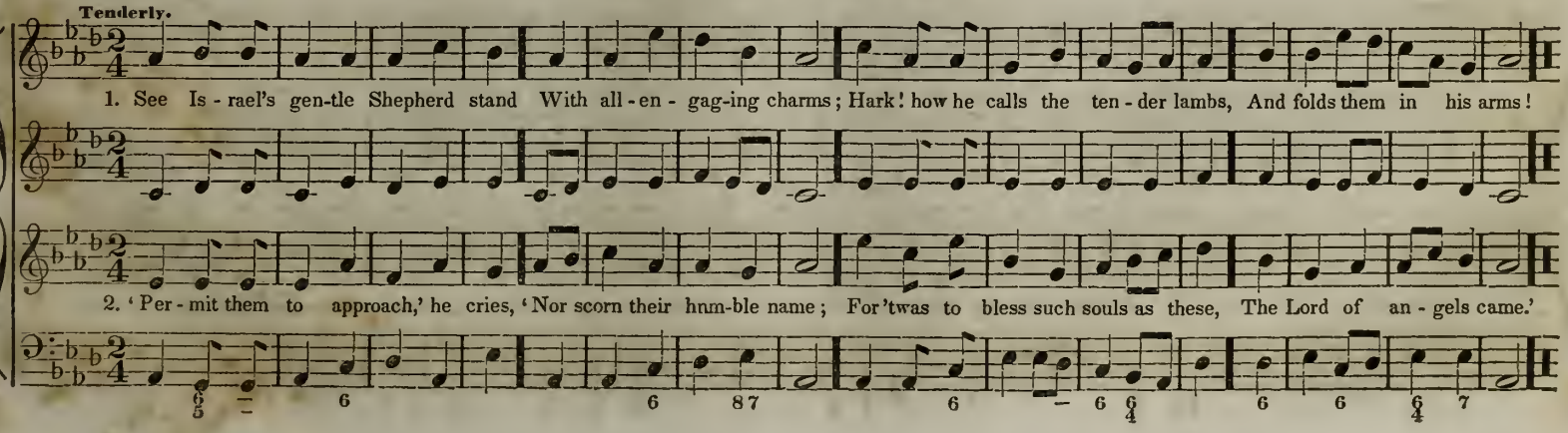
AMESBURY. C. M.


Andante.
1. Through sorrow's night and danger's path, A-mid the deepening gloom, We, sol - diers of a Heavenly King, Are marching to the tomb.
2. There, when the tur-moil is no more, And all our powers de - cay, Our cold re-mains in sol - i-tude Shall sleep the years a - way.
3. Our la-bors done, se - cure-ly laid In this our last re - treat, Un - heed - ed o'er our si - lent dust The storms of life shall beat.

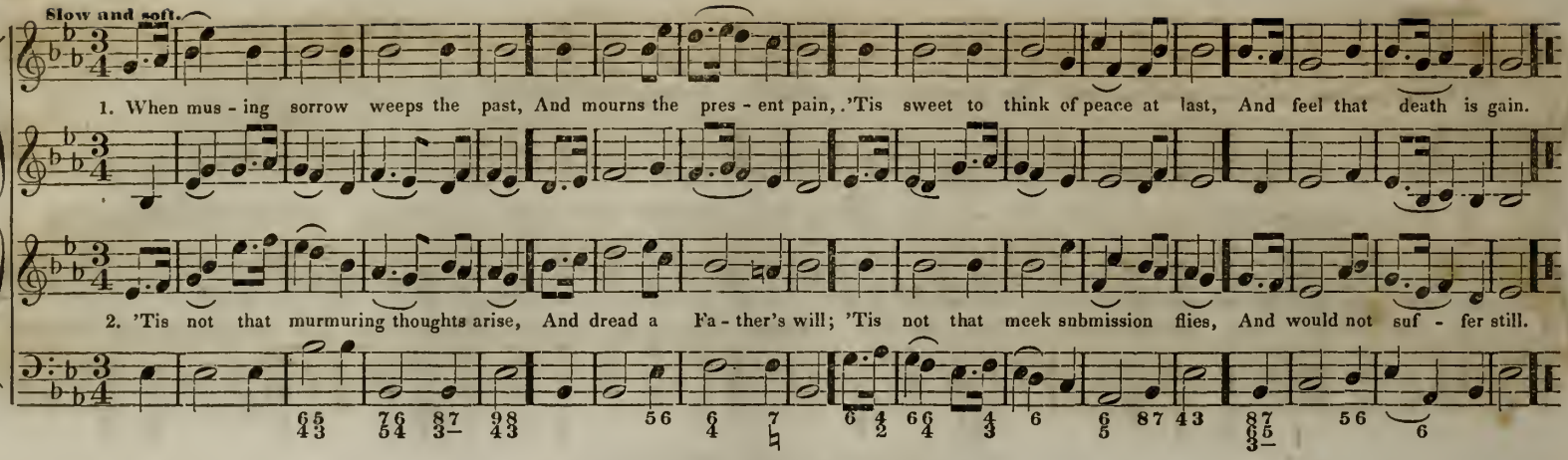
GROTON. C. M.

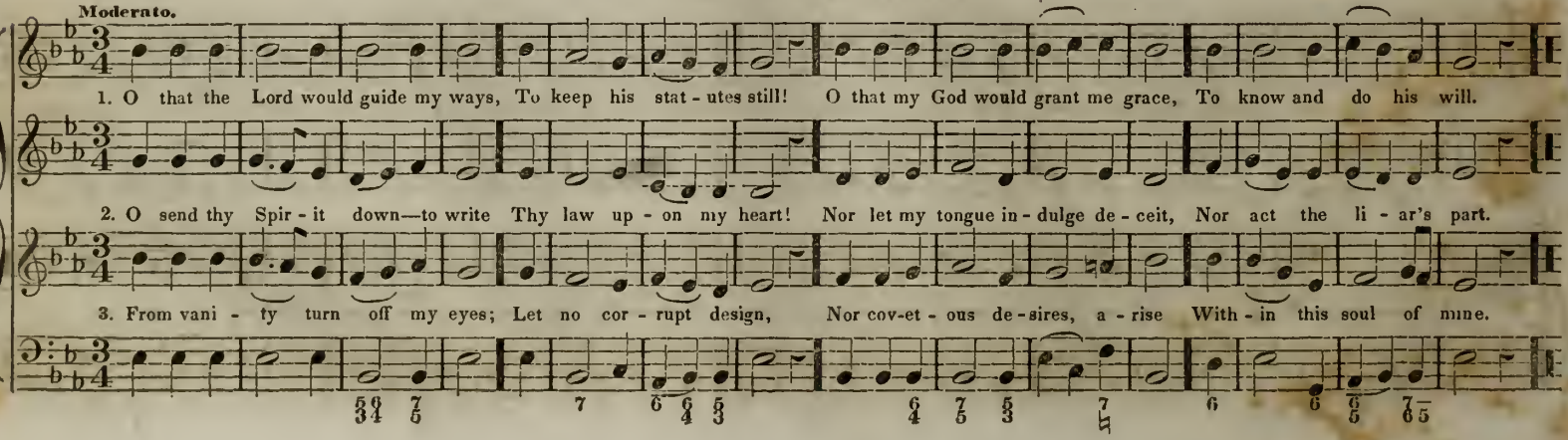

Allegro.
1. Thy goodness, Lord, our souls con - fess; Thy goodness we a - dore; A spring whose blessings nev-er fail; A sea with-out a shore.
2. Sun, moon, and stars, thy love de - clare In eve - ry gold - en ray; Love draws the cur-tains of the night, And love brings back the day.
3. Thy boun-ty eve-ry sea-son crowns With all the bliss it yields, With joy-ful clusters loads the vines, With strengthening grain the fields.

VIENNA. C. M.

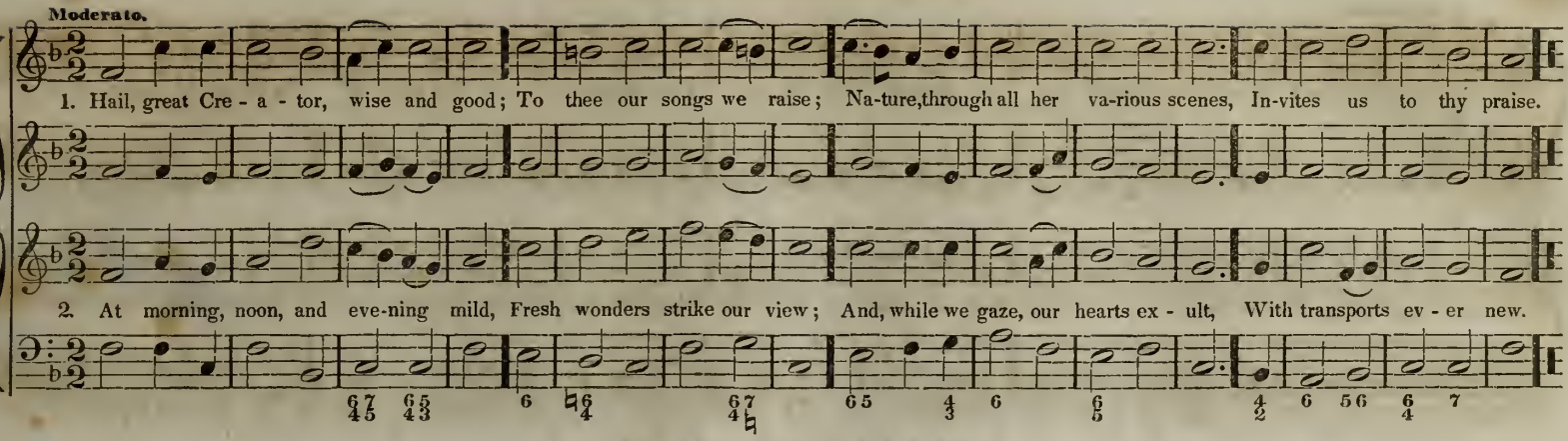

Tenderly.
1. See Is - rael's gen-tle Shepherd stand With all - en - gag-ing charms; Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms!
2. 'Per - mit them to approach,' he cries, 'Nor scorn their hnm-ble name; For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came.'

DANTE. C. M.

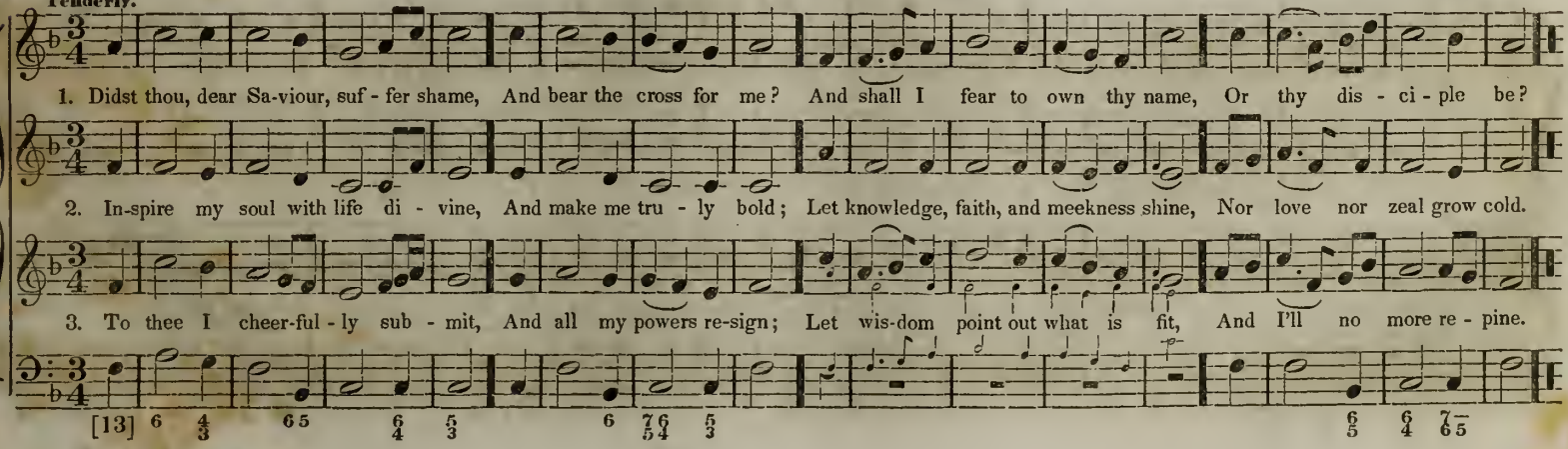

Slow and soft.
1. When mus - ing sorrow weeps the past, And mourns the pres - ent pain, 'Tis sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain.
2. 'Tis not that murmuring thoughts arise, And dread a Fa - ther's will; 'Tis not that meek submission flies, And would not suf - fer still.

WATTS. C. M.

Moderato.
1. O that the Lord would guide my ways, To keep his stat - utes still! O that my God would grant me grace, To know and do his will.
2. O send thy Spir - it down—to write Thy law up - on my heart! Nor let my tongue in - dulge de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.
3. From vani - ty turn off my eyes; Let no cor - rupt design, Nor cov-et - ous de - sires, a - rise With - in this soul of mine.

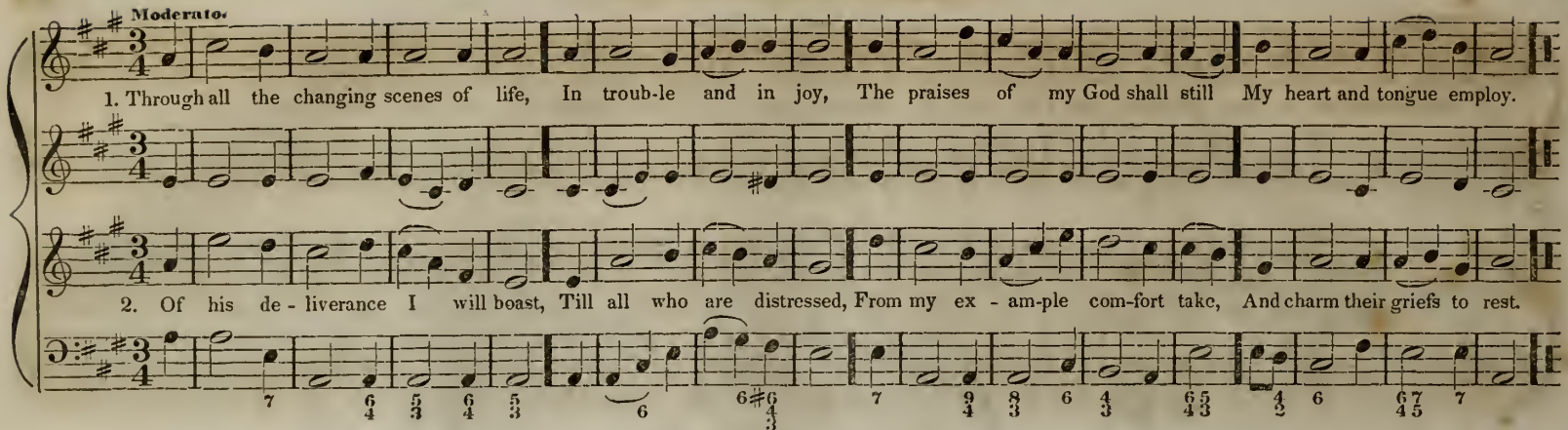
IRIS. C. M.


Moderato.
1. Hail, great Cre - a - tor, wise and good; To thee our songs we raise; Na-ture, through all her va-rious scenes, In-vites us to thy praise.
2. At morning, noon, and eve-ning mild, Fresh wonders strike our view; And, while we gaze, our hearts ex - ult, With transports ev - er new.

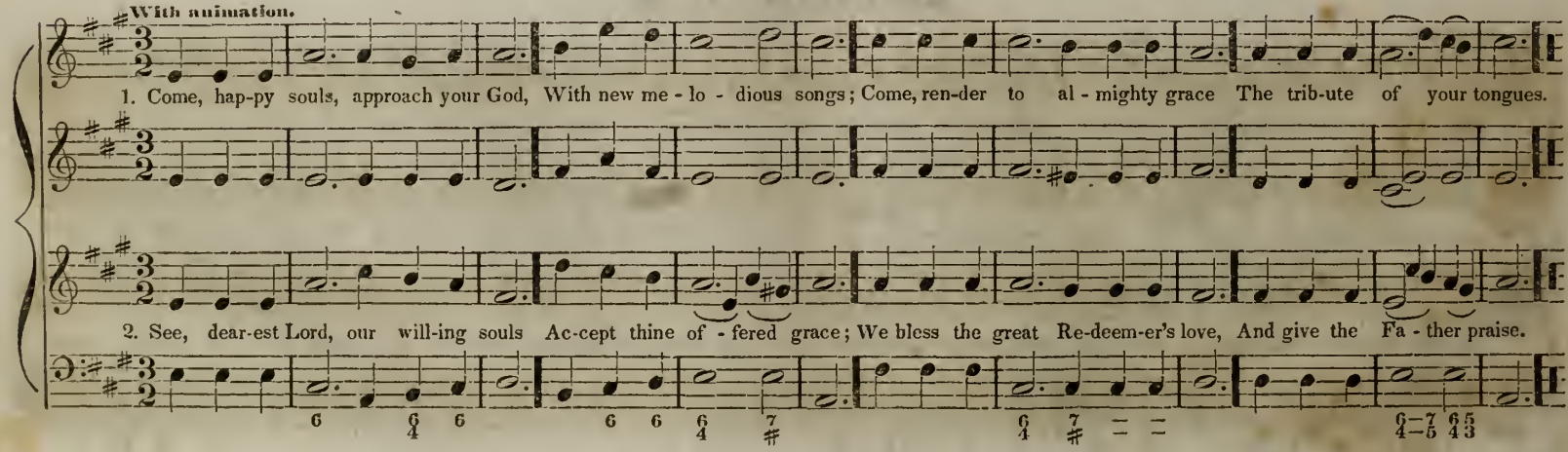
KIRKHAM. C. M.

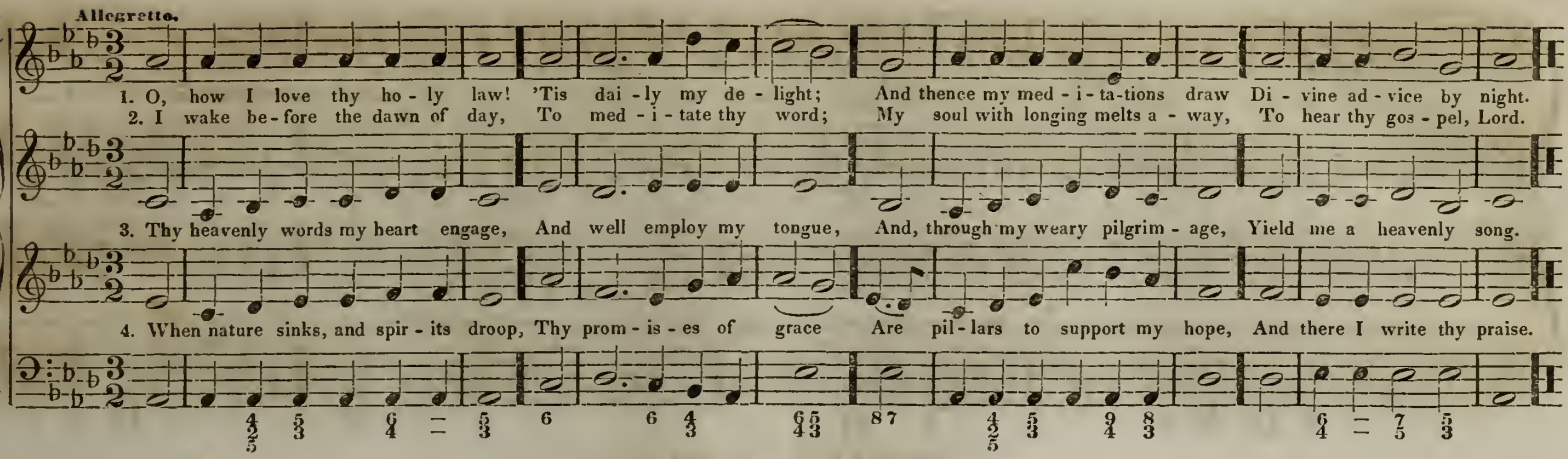

Tenderly.
1. Didst thou, dear Sa-viour, suf - fer shame, And bear the cross for me? And shall I fear to own thy name, Or thy dis - ci - ple be?
2. In-spire my soul with life di - vine, And make me tru - ly bold; Let knowledge, faith, and meekness shine, Nor love nor zeal grow cold.
3. To thee I cheer-ful - ly sub - mit, And all my powers re-sign; Let wis-dom point out what is fit, And I'll no more re - pine.
[13]

SOUTH STREET. C. M.


Moderato.
1. Through all the changing scenes of life, In troub-le and in joy, The praises of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ.
2. Of his de - liverance I will boast, Till all who are distressed, From my ex - am-ple com-fort take, And charm their griefs to rest.

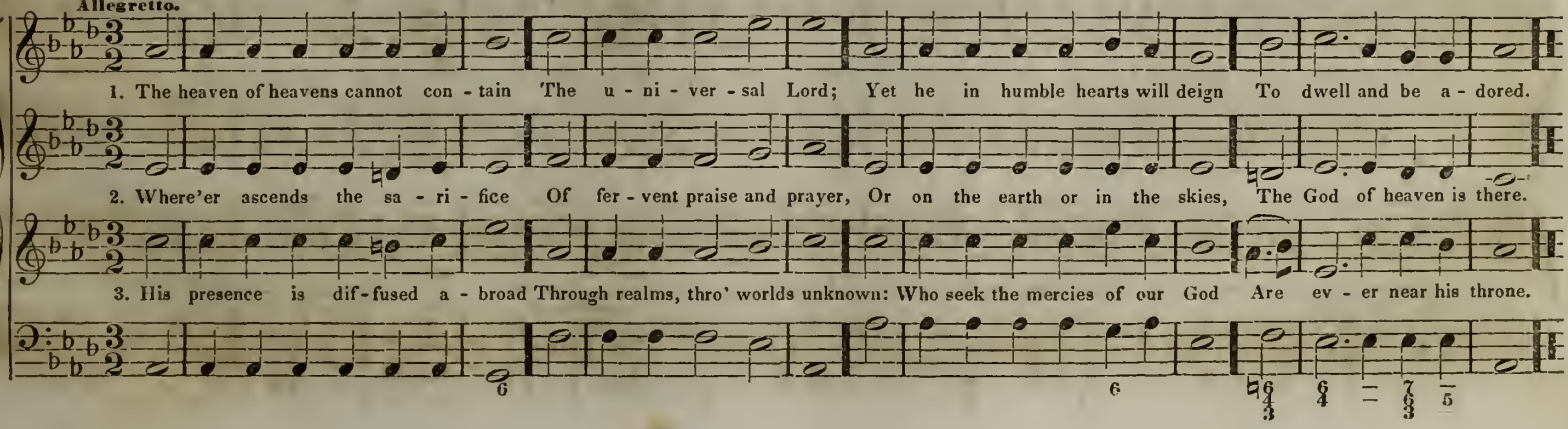
ALLERTON. C. M.


With animation.
1. Come, hap-py souls, approach your God, With new me - lo - dious songs; Come, ren-der to al - mighty grace The trib-ute of your tongues.
2. See, dear-est Lord, our will-ing souls Ac-cept thine of - fered grace; We bless the great Re-deem-er's love, And give the Fa - ther praise.

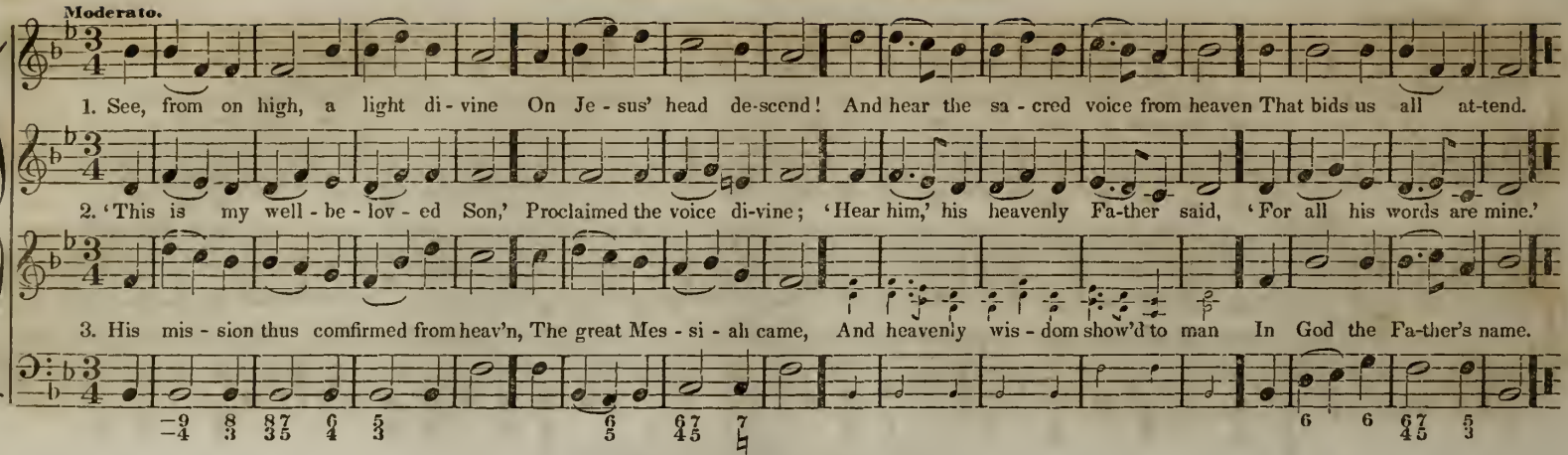
HAVEN. C. M.

Allegretto.
1. O, how I love thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light; And thence my med - i - ta-tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.
2. I wake be-fore the dawn of day, To med - i - tate thy word; My soul with longing melts a - way, To hear thy gos - pel, Lord.
3. Thy heavenly words my heart engage, And well employ my tongue, And, through my weary pilgrim - age, Yield me a heavenly song.
4. When nature sinks, and spir - its droop, Thy prom - is - es of grace Are pil - lars to support my hope, And there I write thy praise.

LANGDON. C. M.

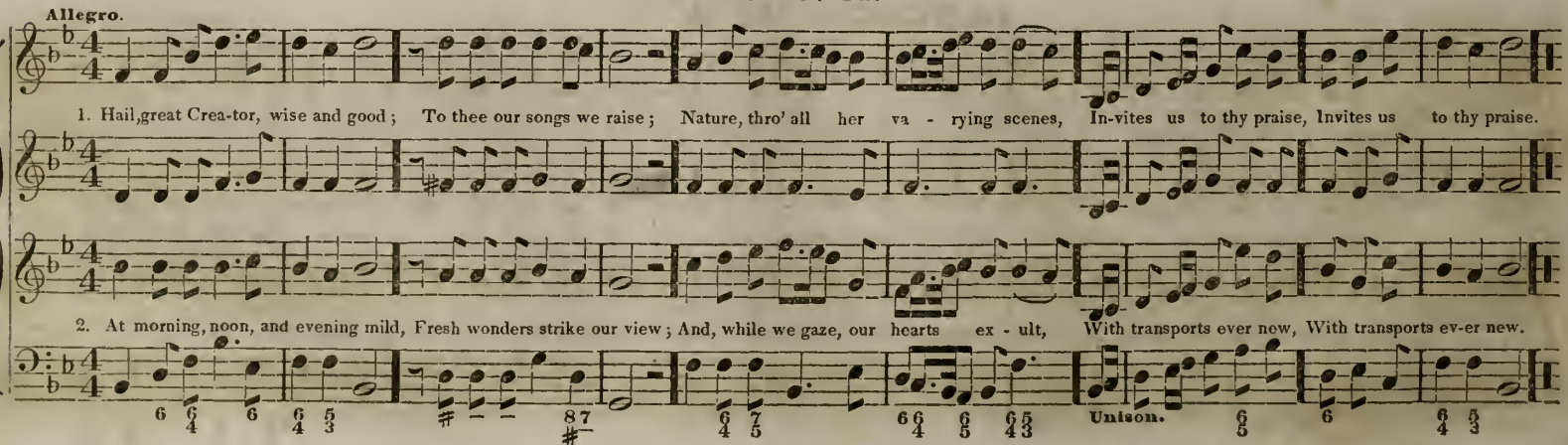
G. HEWS.


Allegretto.
1. The heaven of heavens cannot con - tain The u - ni - ver - sal Lord; Yet he in humble hearts will deign To dwell and be a - dored.
2. Where'er ascends the sa - ri - fice Of fer - vent praise and prayer, Or on the earth or in the skies, The God of heaven is there.
3. His presence is dif - fused a - broad Through realms, thro' worlds unknown: Who seek the mercies of our God Are ev - er near his throne.

LOGAN. C. M.


Moderato.
1. See, from on high, a light di - vine On Je - sus' head de-scend! And hear the sa - cred voice from heaven That bids us all at-tend.
2. 'This is my well - be - lov - ed Son,' Proclaimed the voice di-vine; 'Hear him,' his heavenly Fa-ther said, 'For all his words are mine.'
3. His mis - sion thus comfirmed from heav'n, The great Mes - si - ah came, And heavenly wis - dom show'd to man In God the Fa-ther's name.

OSSIAN. C. M.


Allegro.
1. Hail, great Crea-tor, wise and good; To thee our songs we raise; Nature, thro' all her va - rying scenes, In-vites us to thy praise, Invites us to thy praise.
2. At morning, noon, and evening mild, Fresh wonders strike our view; And, while we gaze, our hearts ex - ult, With transports ever new, With transports ev-er new.
Unison.

MERTON. C. M.

Tenderly.

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for - ev - er thine; I fear be-fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

2. And while I rest my wea - ry head, From cares and business free, 'Tis sweet, conversing on my bed, With my own heart and thee.

CORONA. C. M.

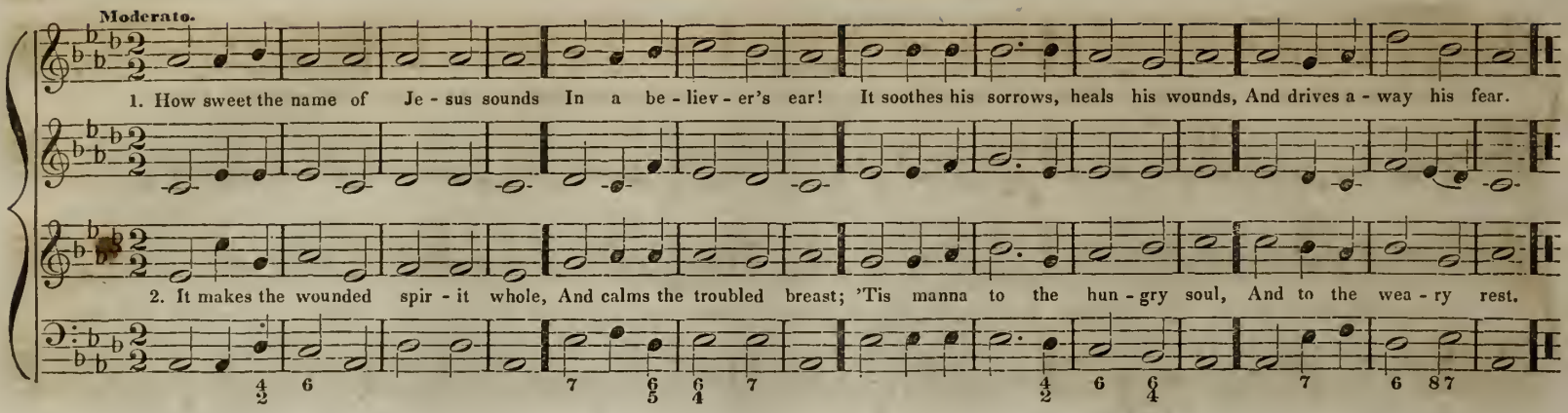
Moderato.

1. My Sa - viour, my al-migh - ty Friend, When I be-gin thy praise, Where will the grow - ing num - bers end, The numbers of thy grace?

2. Thou art my ev - er - last - ing trust; Thy goodness I a-dore; And since I knew thy gra - ces first, I speak thy glo-ries more.

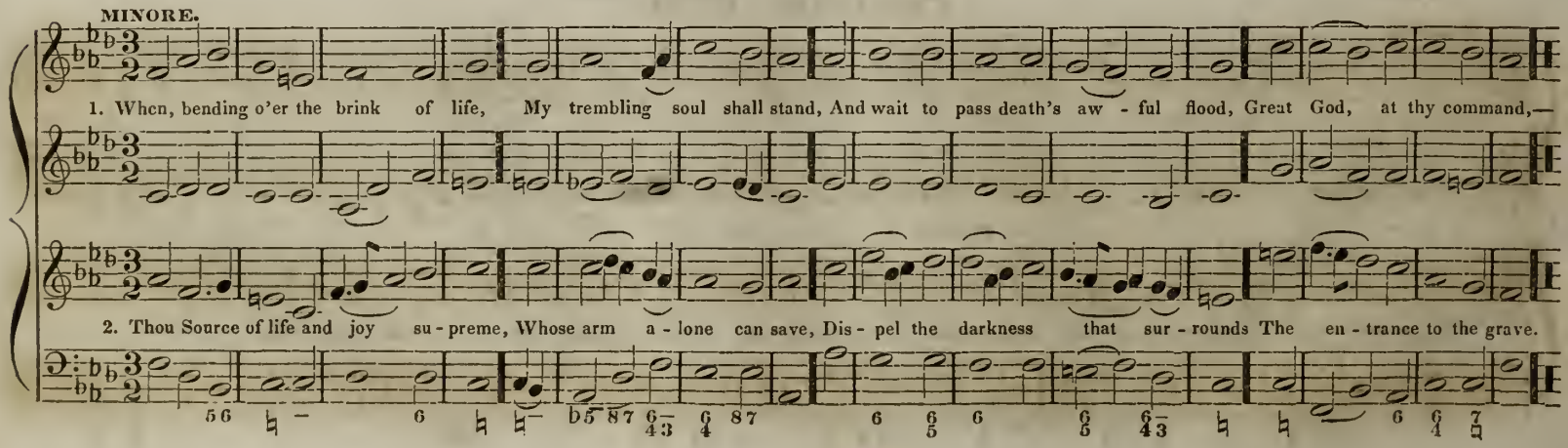
3. How will my lips re-joice to tell The victories of my King! My soul, re-deemed from sin and hell, Shall thy sal - va-tion sing.

BERLIN. C. M.


Moderato.
1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.

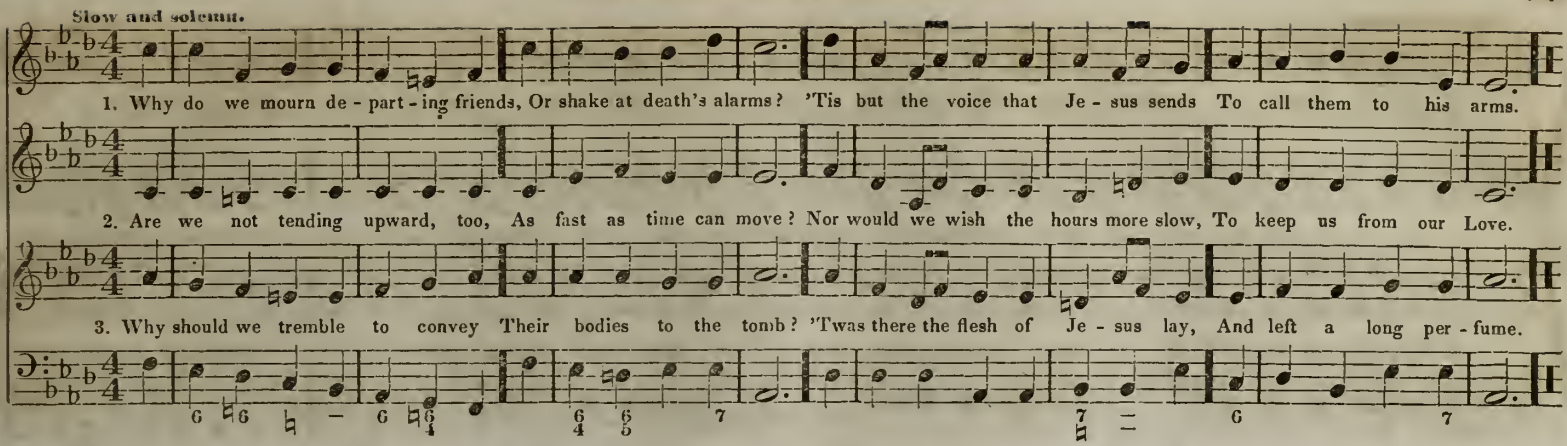
NORTON. C. M.

J. CLARK.


MINORE.
1. When, bending o'er the brink of life, My trembling soul shall stand, And wait to pass death's aw - ful flood, Great God, at thy command,—
2. Thou Source of life and joy su - preme, Whose arm a - lone can save, Dis - pel the darkness that sur - rounds The en - trance to the grave.

PERSIA. C. M.

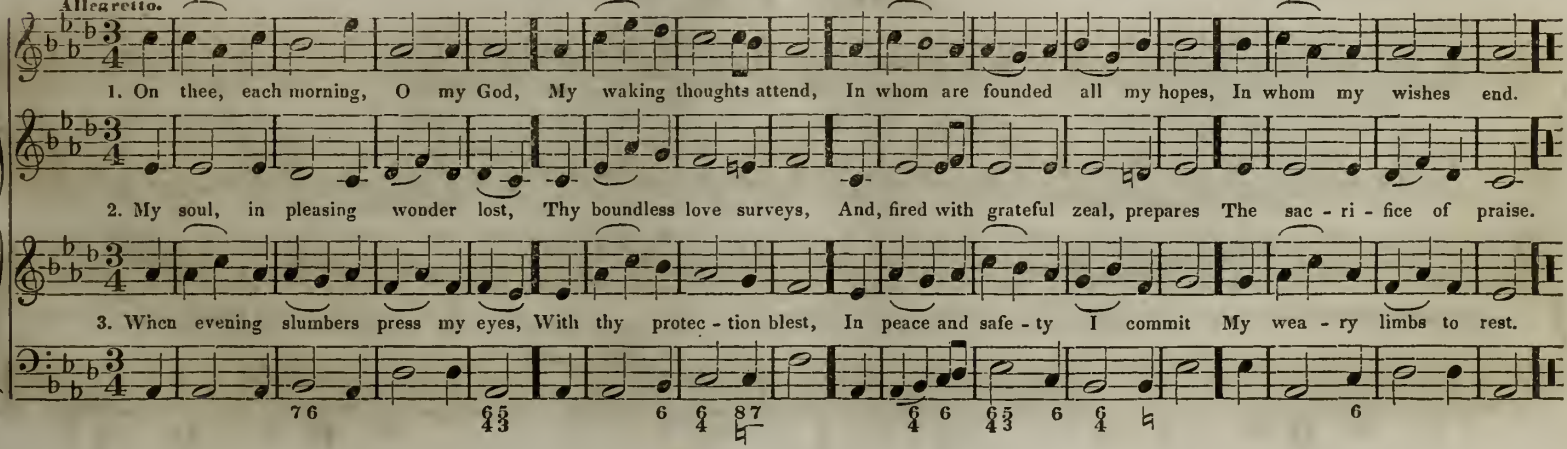
Slow and solemn.


1. Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends To call them to his arms.
2. Are we not tending upward, too, As fast as time can move? Nor would we wish the hours more slow, To keep us from our Love.
3. Why should we tremble to convey Their bodies to the tomb? 'Twas there the flesh of Je - sus lay, And left a long per - fume.

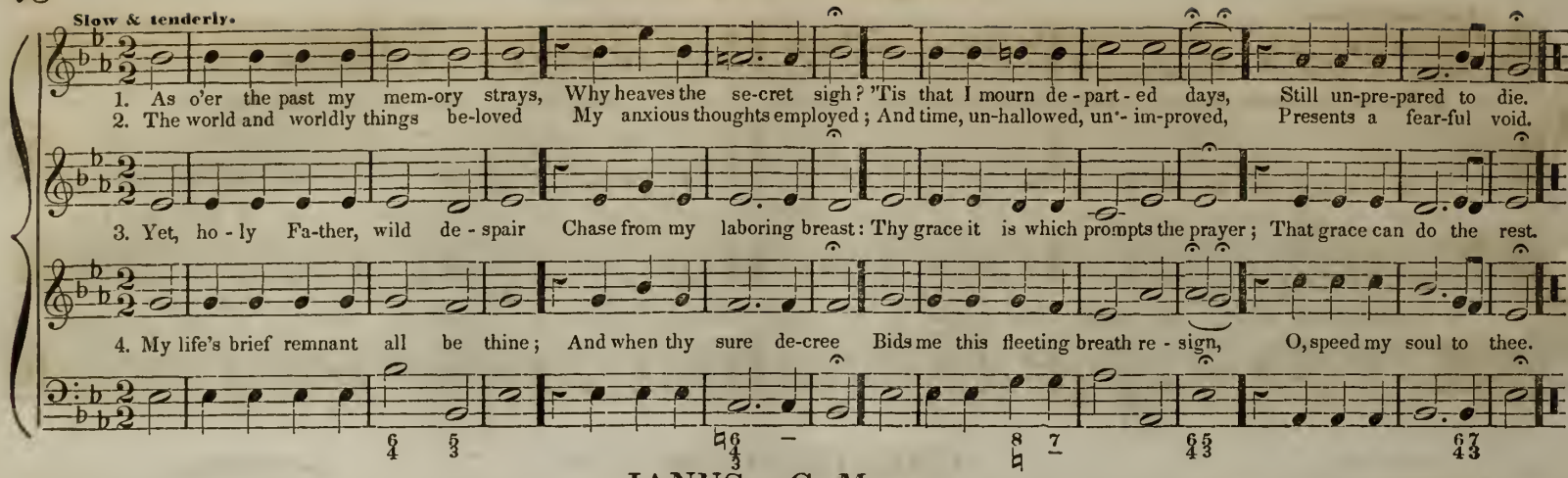
MINERVA. C. M.

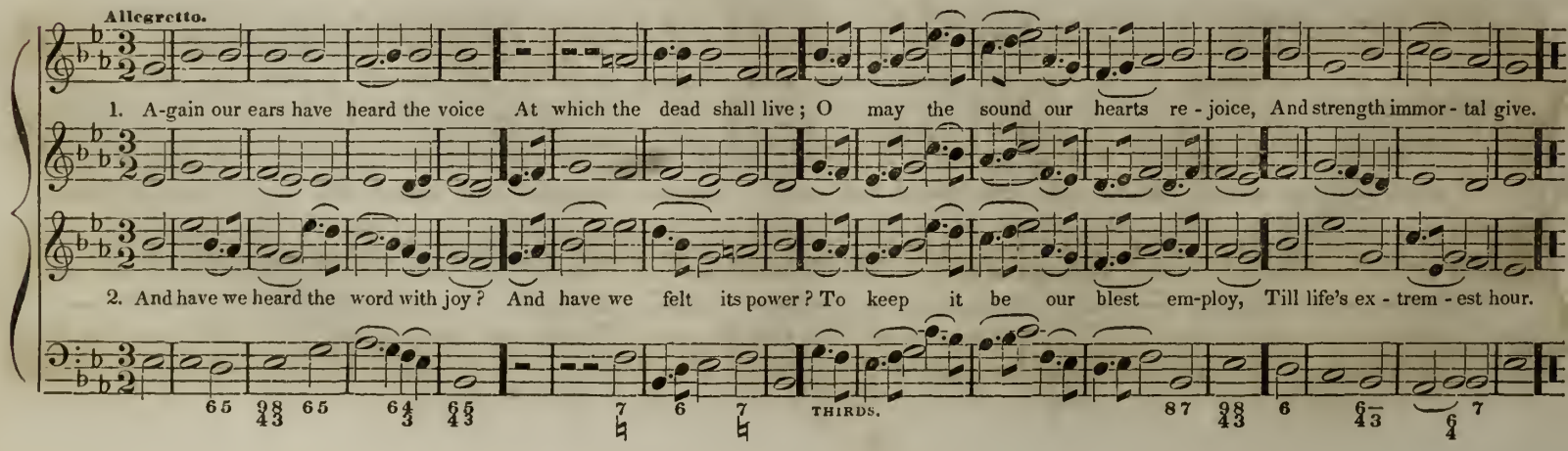
L. MARSHALL.

Allegretto.

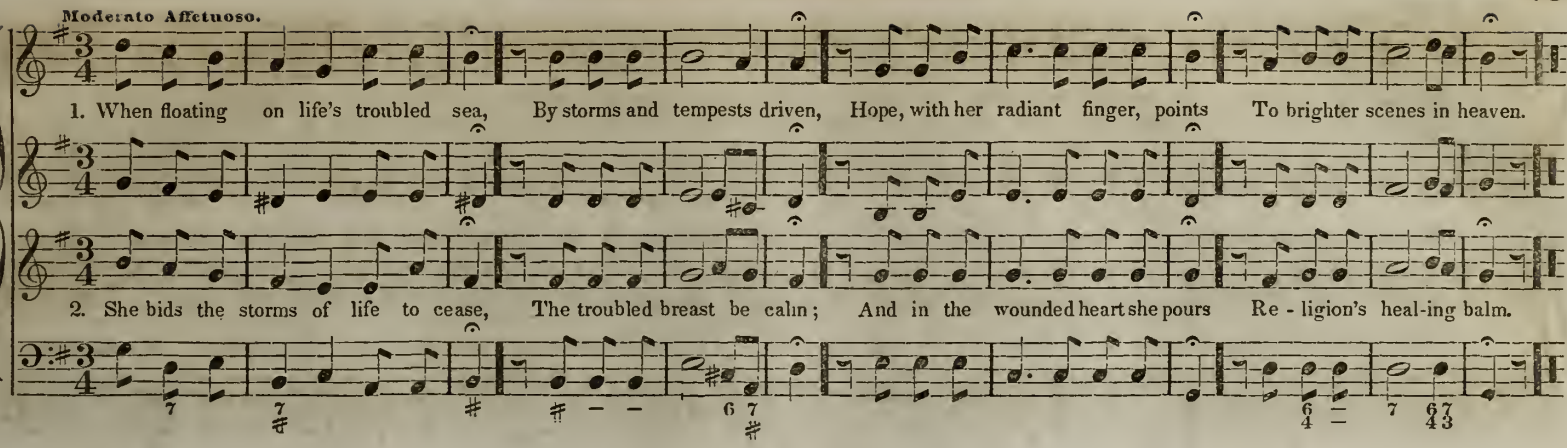

1. On thee, each morning, O my God, My waking thoughts attend, In whom are founded all my hopes, In whom my wishes end.
2. My soul, in pleasing wonder lost, Thy boundless love surveys, And, fired with grateful zeal, prepares The sac - ri - fice of praise.
3. When evening slumbers press my eyes, With thy protec - tion blest, In peace and safe - ty I commit My wea - ry limbs to rest.

KEDRON. C. M.

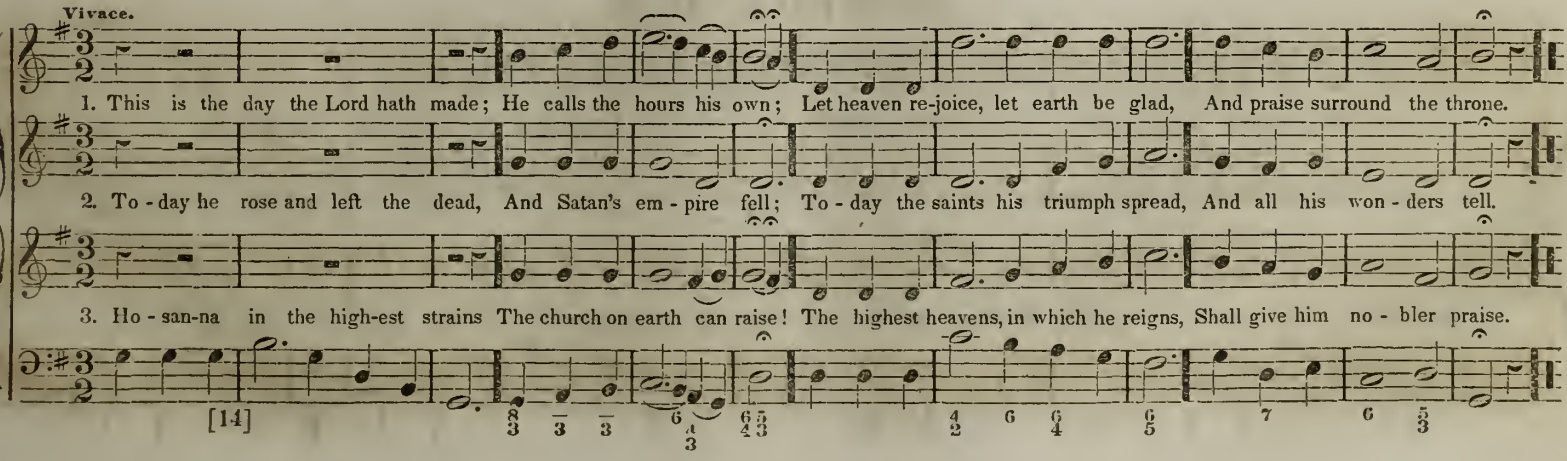

Slow & tenderly.
1. As o'er the past my mem-ory strays, Why heaves the se-cret sigh? 'Tis that I mourn de-part-ed days, Still un-pre-pared to die.
2. The world and worldly things be-loved My anxious thoughts employed; And time, un-hallowed, un-im-proved, Presents a fear-ful void.
3. Yet, ho-ly Fa-ther, wild de-spair Chase from my laboring breast: Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer; That grace can do the rest.
4. My life's brief remnant all be thine; And when thy sure de-cree Bids me this fleeting breath re-sign, O, speed my soul to thee.

JANUS. C. M.

Allegretto.
1. A-gain our ears have heard the voice At which the dead shall live; O may the sound our hearts re-joice, And strength immor-tal give.
2. And have we heard the word with joy? And have we felt its power? To keep it be our blest em-ploy, Till life's ex-trem-est hour.
THIRDS.

CHAPEL CHANT. C. M.

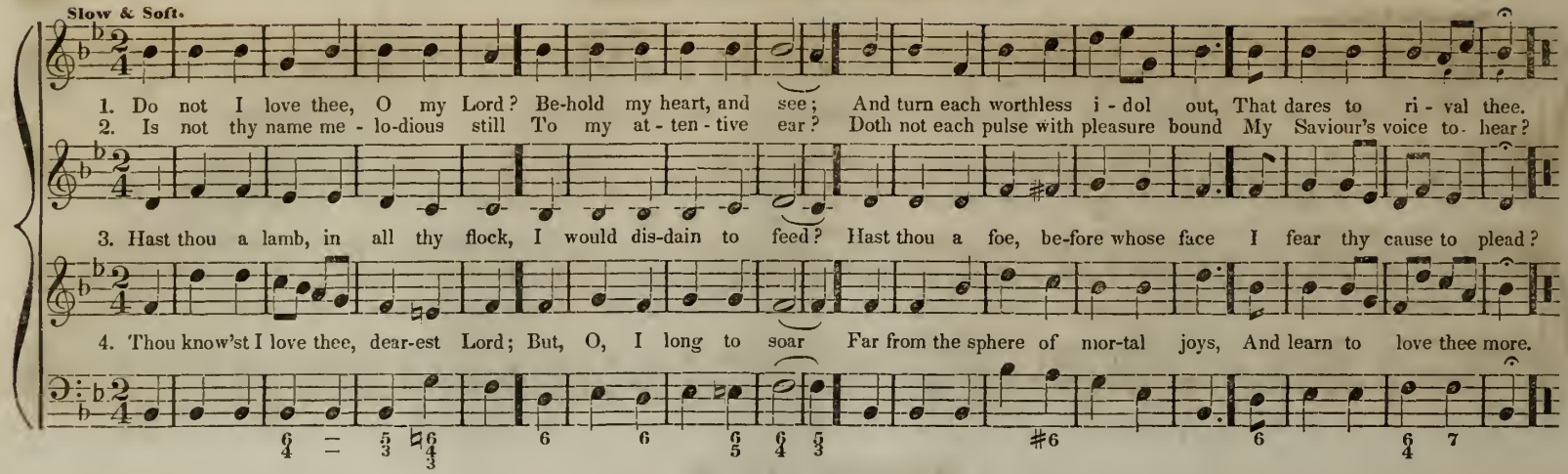

Moderato Affetuoso.
1. When floating on life's troubled sea, By storms and tempests driven, Hope, with her radiant finger, points To brighter scenes in heaven.
2. She bids the storms of life to cease, The troubled breast be calm; And in the wounded heart she pours Re - ligion's heal-ing balm.

MADRA. C. M.


Vivace.
1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.
2. To - day he rose and left the dead, And Satan's em - pire fell; To - day the saints his triumph spread, And all his won - ders tell.
3. Ho - san-na in the high-est strains The church on earth can raise! The highest heavens, in which he reigns, Shall give him no - bler praise.
[14]

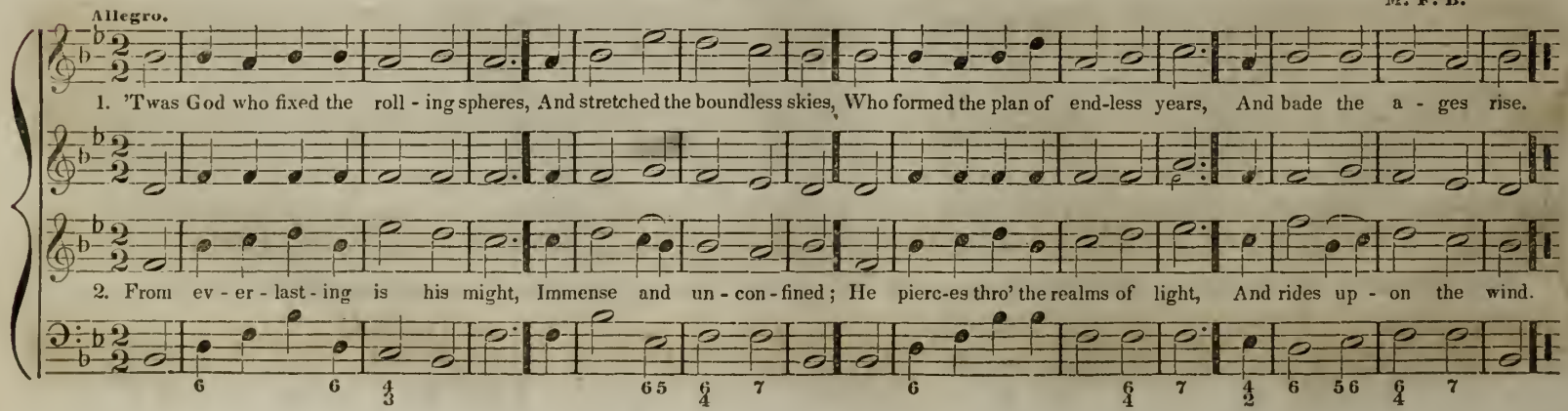
ATKINS. C. M.

G. HEWS.

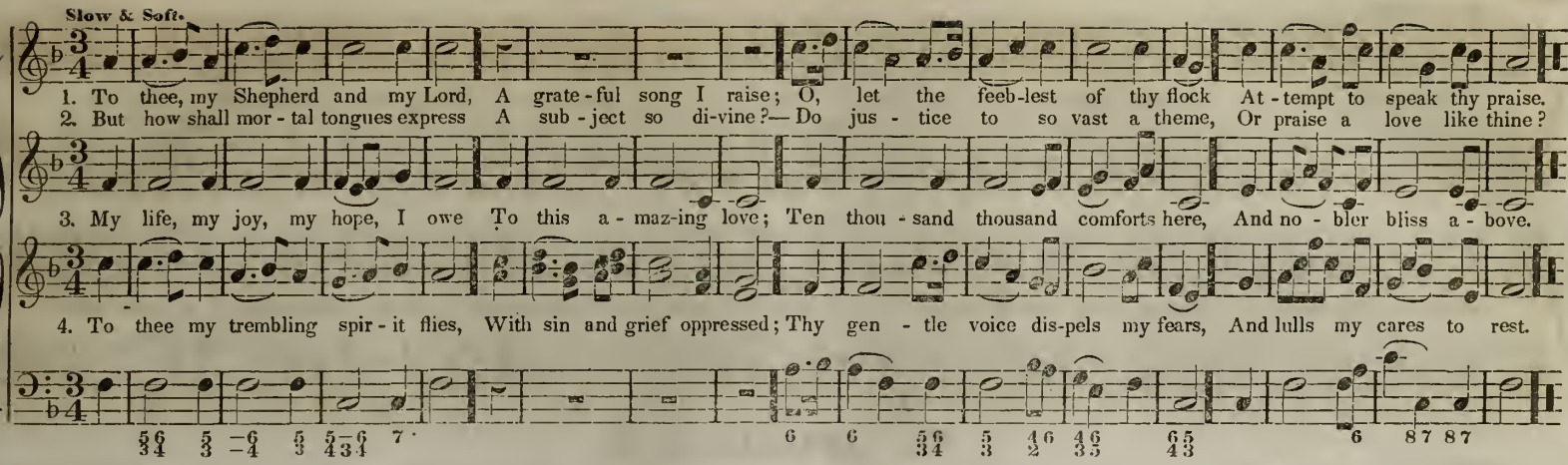

Slow & Soft.
1. Do not I love thee, O my Lord? Be-hold my heart, and see; And turn each worthless i - dol out, That dares to ri - val thee.
2. Is not thy name me - lo-dious still To my at - ten - tive ear? Doth not each pulse with pleasure bound My Saviour's voice to hear?
3. Hast thou a lamb, in all thy flock, I would dis-dain to feed? Hast thou a foe, be-fore whose face I fear thy cause to plead?
4. Thou know'st I love thee, dear-est Lord; But, O, I long to soar Far from the sphere of mor-tal joys, And learn to love thee more.

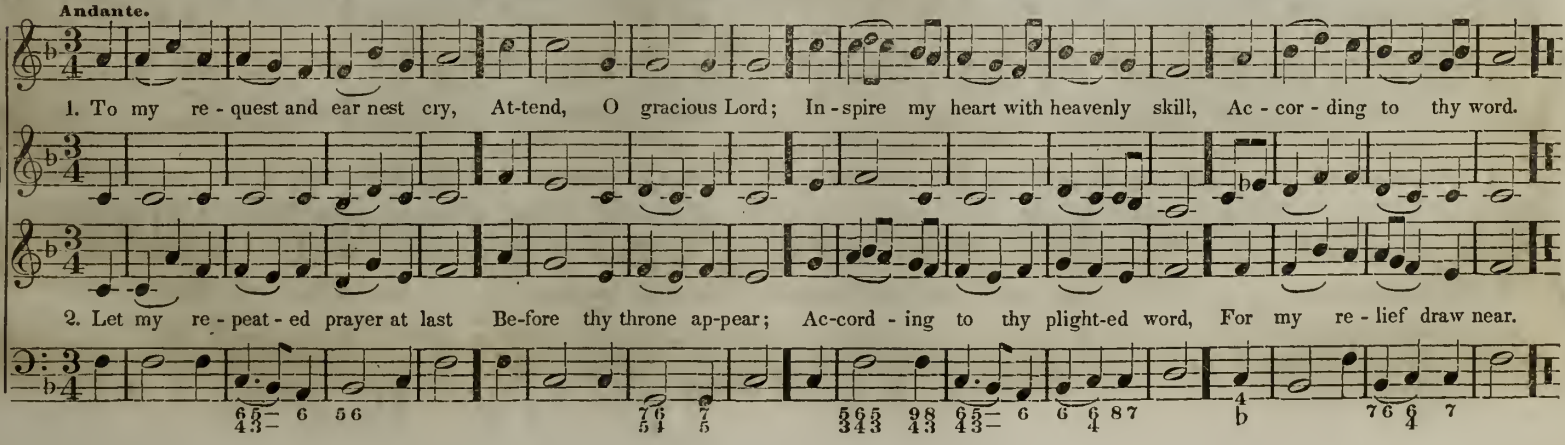
SNOWHILL. C. M.

M. F. B.

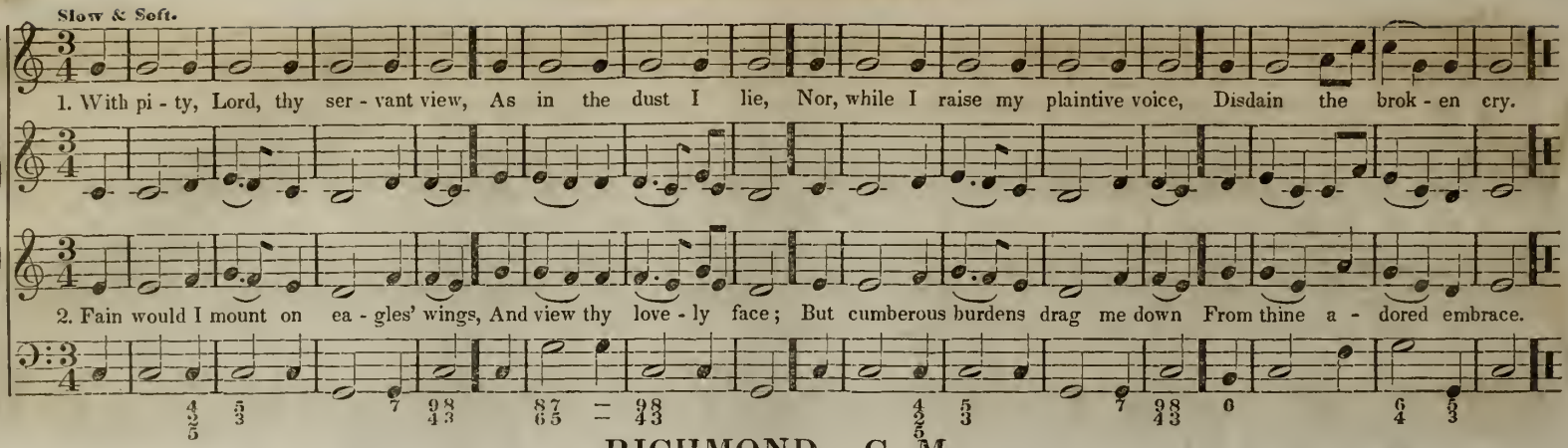

Allegro.
1. 'Twas God who fixed the roll - ing spheres, And stretched the boundless skies, Who formed the plan of end-less years, And bade the a - ges rise.
2. From ev - er - last - ing is his might, Immense and un - con - fined; He pierc-es thro' the realms of light, And rides up - on the wind.

ELVIN. C. M.

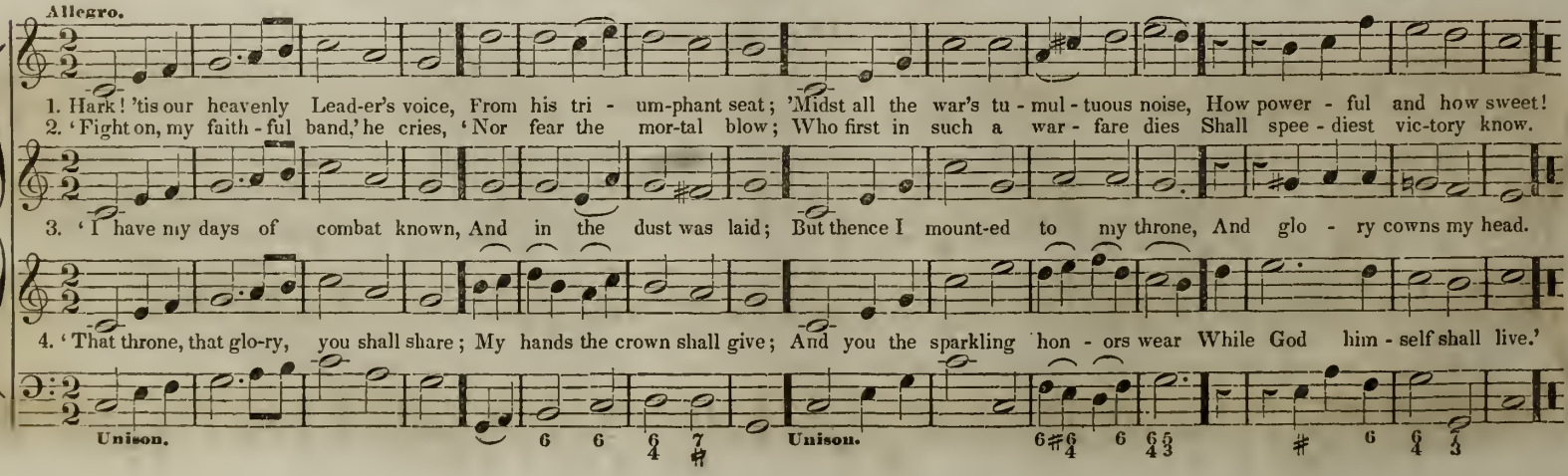

Slow & Soft.
1. To thee, my Shepherd and my Lord, A grate-ful song I raise; O, let the feeb-lest of thy flock At-tempt to speak thy praise.
2. But how shall mor-tal tongues express A sub-ject so di-vine?— Do jus-tice to so vast a theme, Or praise a love like thine?
3. My life, my joy, my hope, I owe To this a-maz-ing love; Ten thou-sand thousand comforts here, And no-bler bliss a-bove.
4. To thee my trembling spir-it flies, With sin and grief oppressed; Thy gen-tle voice dis-pels my fears, And lulls my cares to rest.

AUSTIN. C. M.

Andante.
1. To my re-quest and ear nest cry, At-tend, O gracious Lord; In-spire my heart with heavenly skill, Ac-cor-ding to thy word.
2. Let my re-peat-ed prayer at last Be-fore thy throne ap-pear; Ac-cord-ing to thy plight-ed word, For my re-lief draw near.

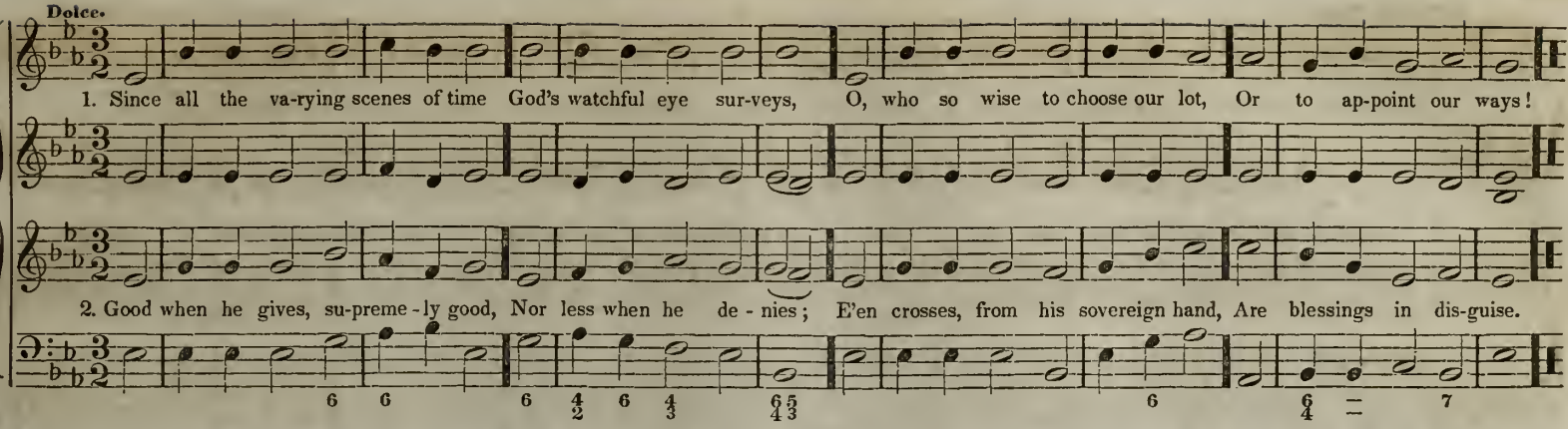
BELCHER. C. M.


Slow & Soft.
1. With pi - ty, Lord, thy ser - vant view, As in the dust I lie, Nor, while I raise my plaintive voice, Disdain the brok - en cry.
2. Fain would I mount on ea - gles' wings, And view thy love - ly face; But cumberous burdens drag me down From thine a - dored embrace.

RICHMOND. C. M.

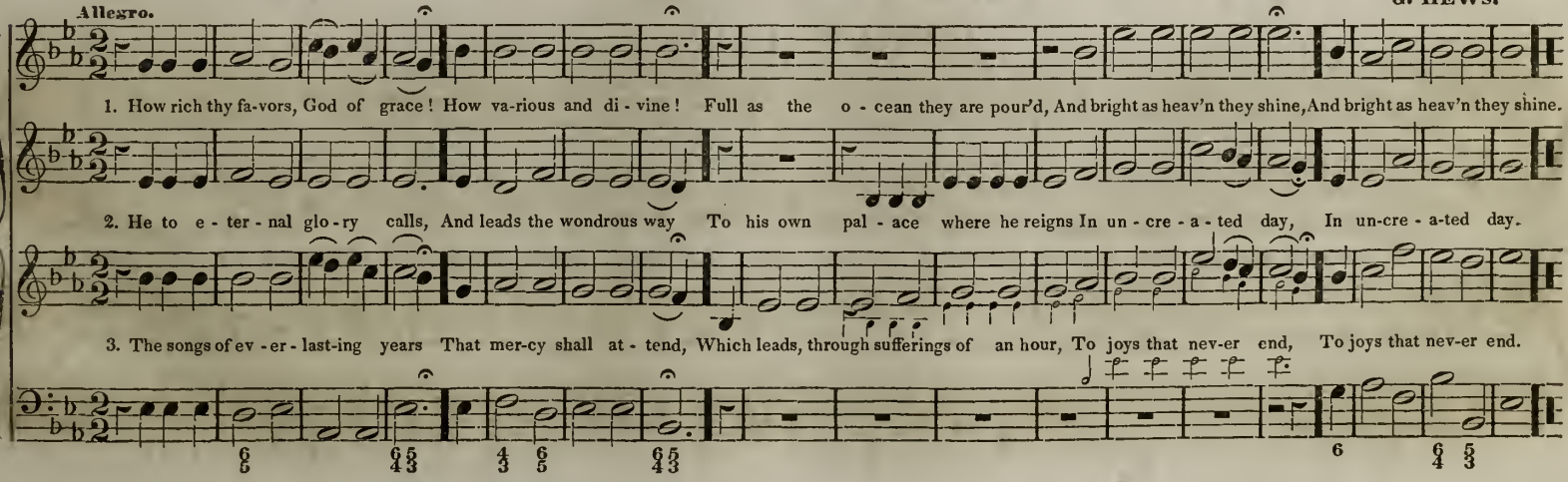

Allegro.
1. Hark! 'tis our heavenly Lead-er's voice, From his tri - um-phant seat; 'Midst all the war's tu - mul - tuous noise, How power - ful and how sweet!
2. 'Fight on, my faith - ful band,' he cries, 'Nor fear the mor-tal blow; Who first in such a war - fare dies Shall spee - diest vic-tory know.
3. 'I have my days of combat known, And in the dust was laid; But thence I mount-ed to my throne, And glo - ry cowns my head.
4. 'That throne, that glo-ry, you shall share; My hands the crown shall give; And you the sparkling hon - ors wear While God him - self shall live.'
Unison.
Unison.

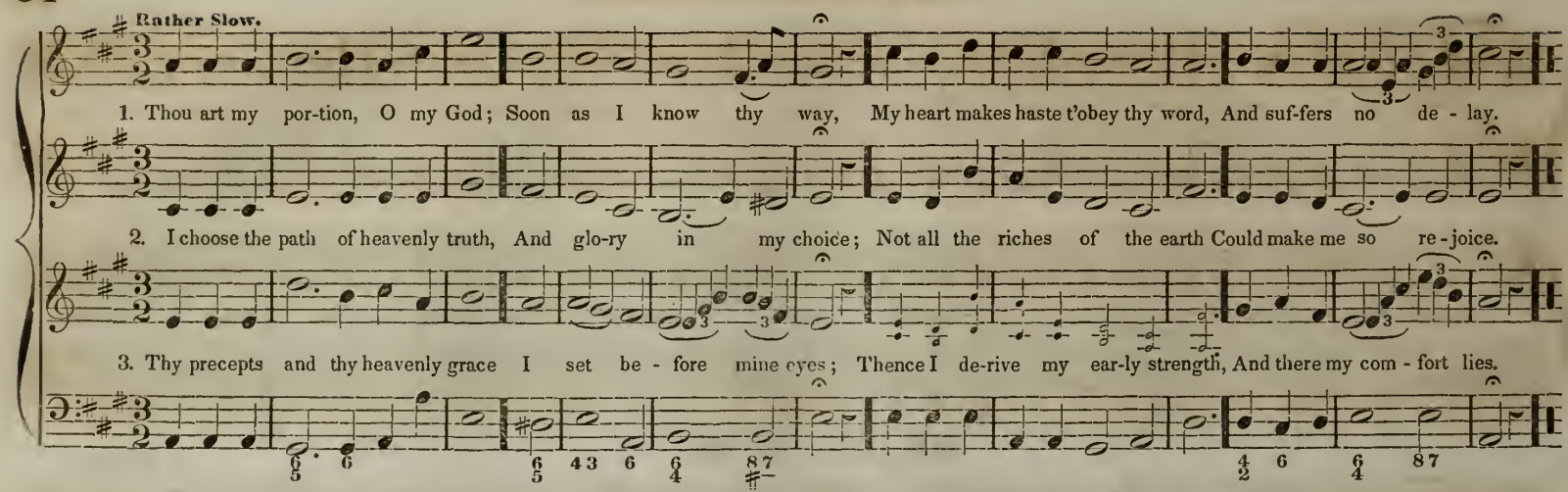
HERVEY. C. M.


Dolce.
1. Since all the va-rying scenes of time God's watchful eye sur-veys, O, who so wise to choose our lot, Or to ap-point our ways!
2. Good when he gives, su-preme-ly good, Nor less when he de-nies; E'en crosses, from his sovereign hand, Are blessings in dis-guise.

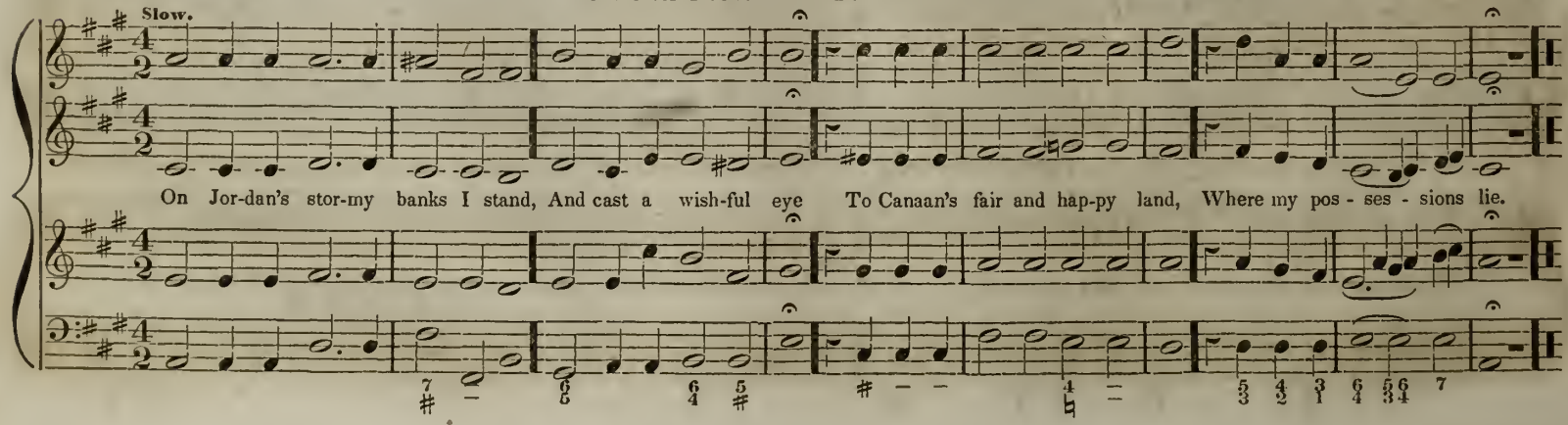
GRACE. C. M.

G. HEWS.

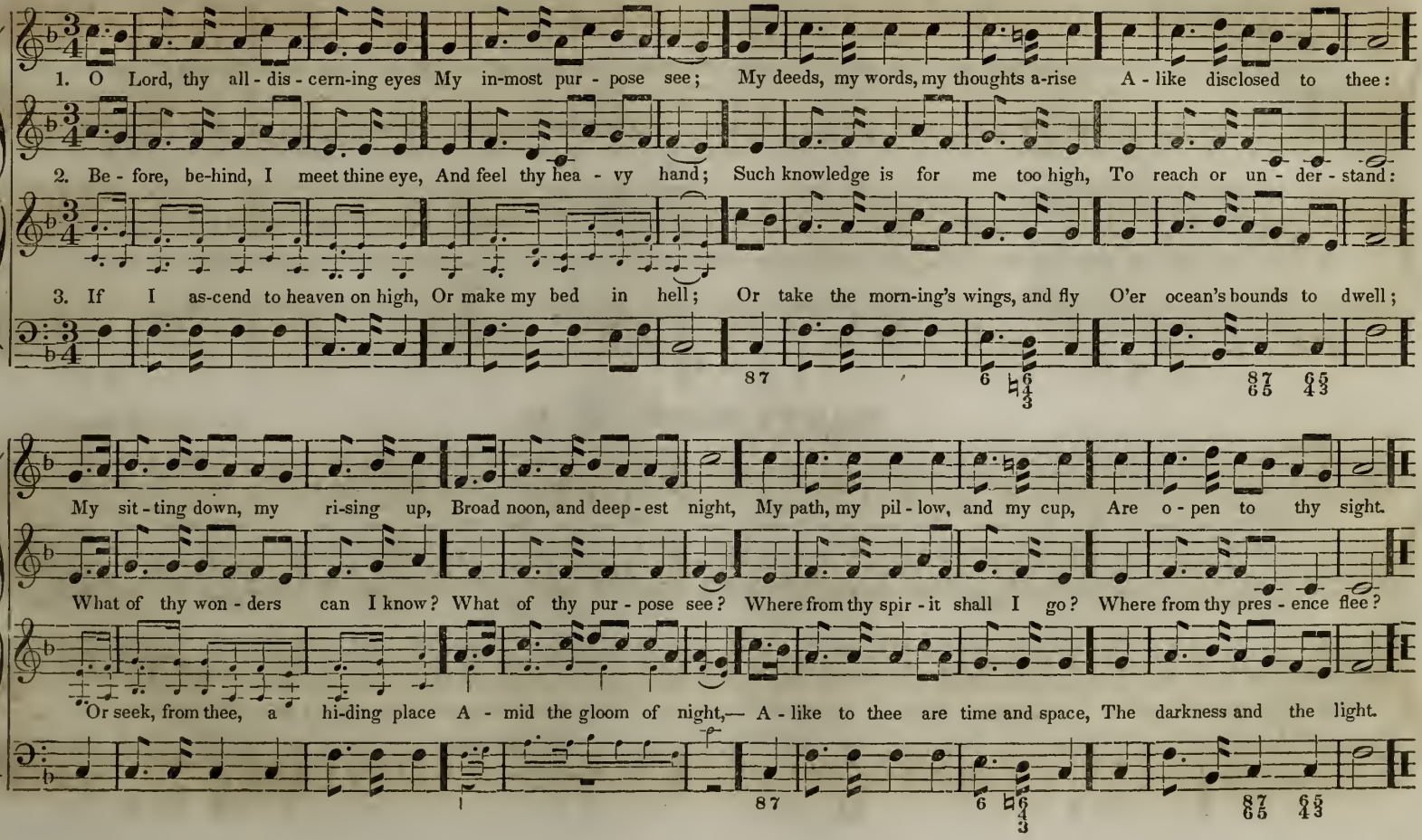

Allegro.
1. How rich thy fa-vors, God of grace! How va-rious and di-vine! Full as the o-cean they are pour'd, And bright as heav'n they shine, And bright as heav'n they shine.
2. He to e-ter-nal glo-ry calls, And leads the wondrous way To his own pal-ace where he reigns In un-cre-a-ted day, In un-cre-a-ted day.
3. The songs of ev-er-last-ing years That mer-cy shall at-tend, Which leads, through sufferings of an hour, To joys that nev-er end, To joys that nev-er end.

ETRURIA. C. M.

Rather Slow.
1. Thou art my por-tion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'obey thy word, And suf-fers no de - lay.
2. I choose the path of heavenly truth, And glo-ry in my choice; Not all the riches of the earth Could make me so re - joice.
3. Thy precepts and thy heavenly grace I set be - fore mine eyes; Thence I de-rive my ear-ly strength, And there my com - fort lies.

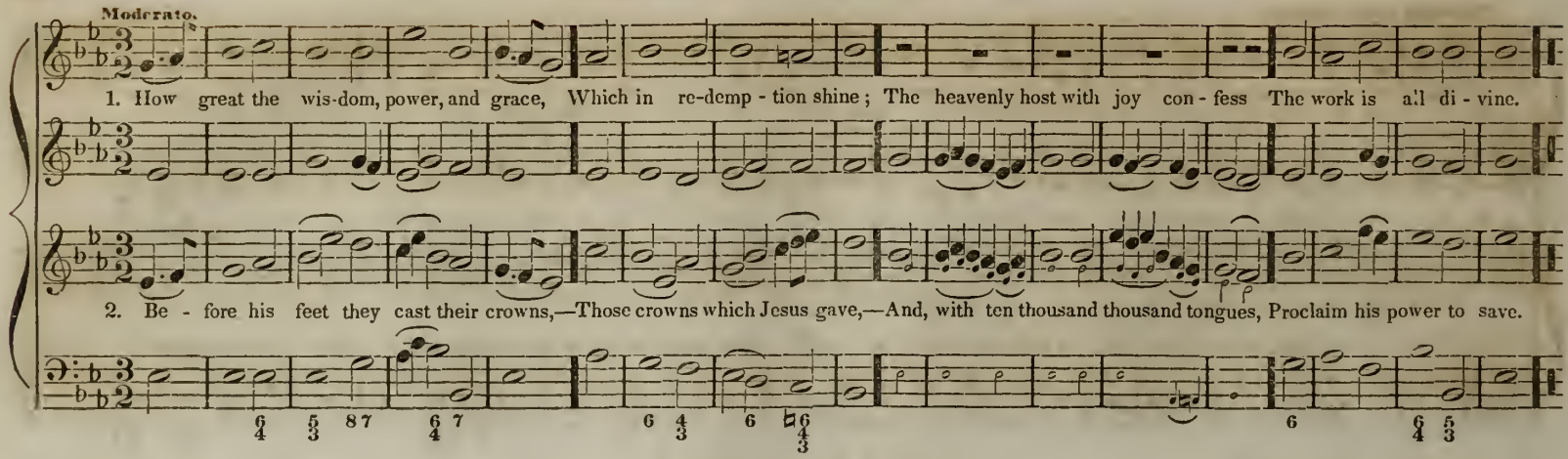
JORDAN. C. M.



Allegretto quasi Andante.

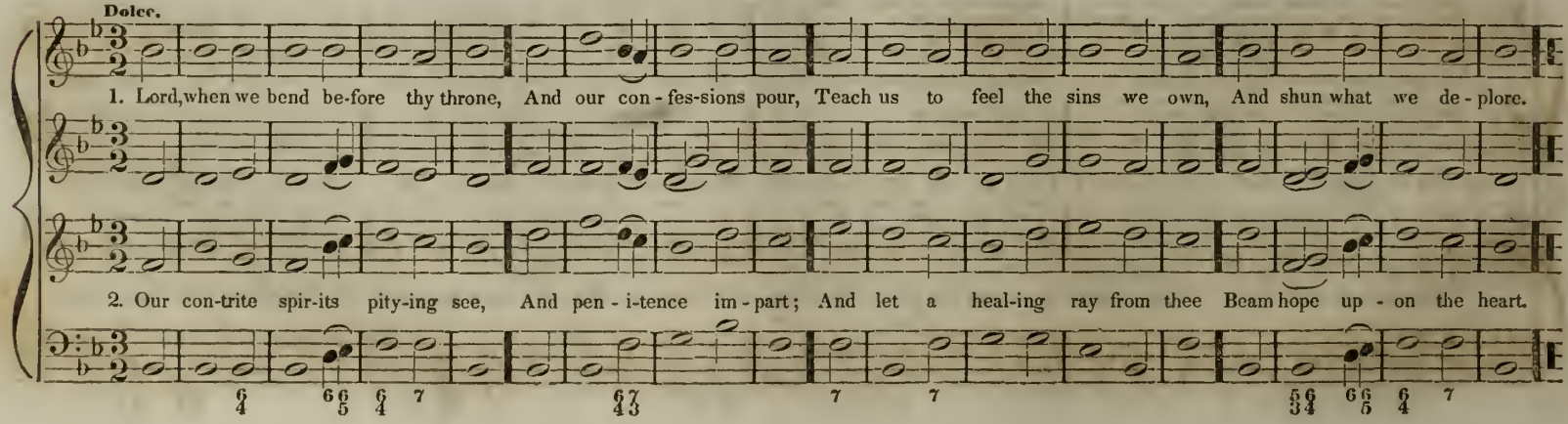

1. O Lord, thy all - dis - cern-ing eyes My in-most pur - pose see; My deeds, my words, my thoughts a-rise A - like disclosed to thee:
2. Be - fore, be-hind, I meet thine eye, And feel thy hea - vy hand; Such knowledge is for me too high, To reach or un - der - stand:
3. If I as-cend to heaven on high, Or make my bed in hell; Or take the morn-ing's wings, and fly O'er ocean's bounds to dwell;
My sit - ting down, my ri-sing up, Broad noon, and deep - est night, My path, my pil - low, and my cup, Are o - pen to thy sight.
What of thy won - ders can I know? What of thy pur - pose see? Where from thy spir - it shall I go? Where from thy pres - ence flee?
Or seek, from thee, a hi-ding place A - mid the gloom of night,— A - like to thee are time and space, The darkness and the light.

BRENTWOOD. C. M.

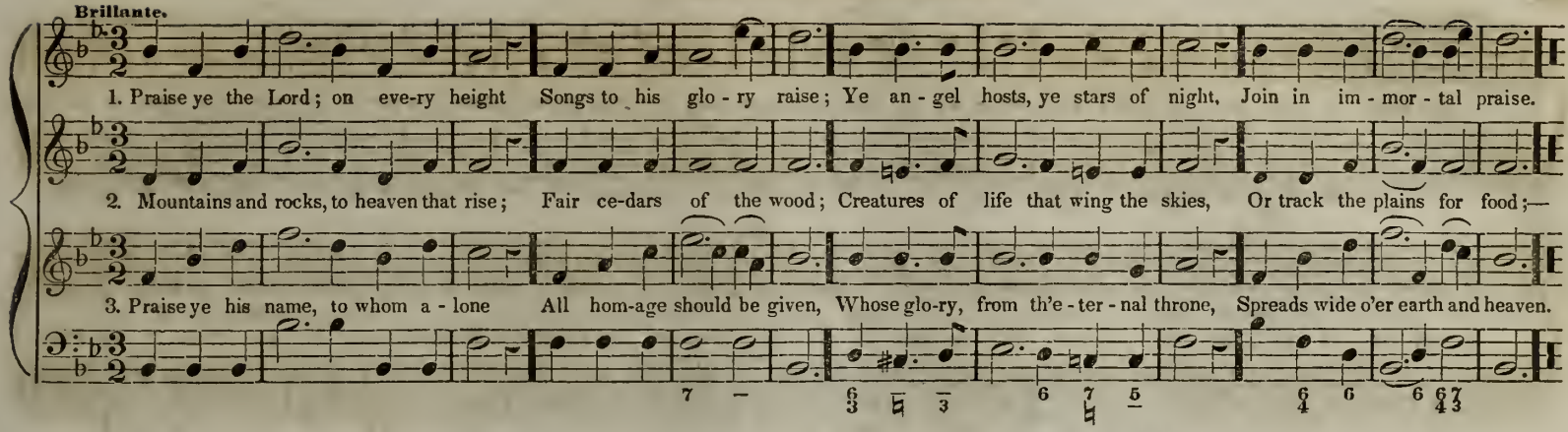

Moderato.
1. How great the wis-dom, power, and grace, Which in re-demp - tion shine; The heavenly host with joy con - fess The work is all di - vine.
2. Be - fore his feet they cast their crowns,—Those crowns which Jesus gave,—And, with ten thousand thousand tongues, Proclaim his power to save.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

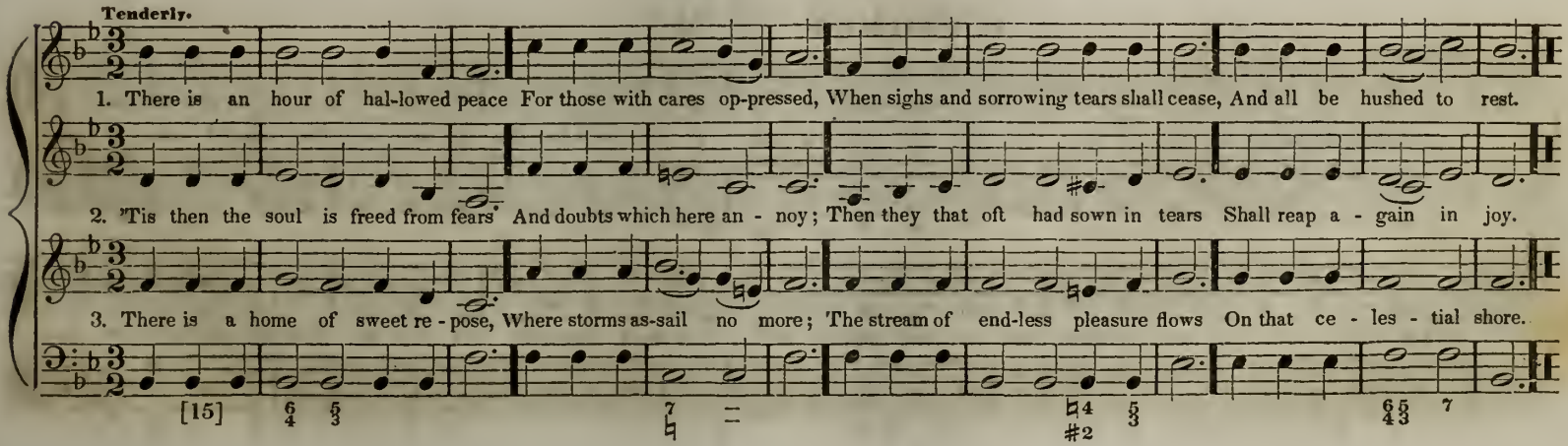
OLD SCOTTISH MELODY.


Dolce.
1. Lord, when we bend be-fore thy throne, And our con - fes-sions pour, Teach us to feel the sins we own, And shun what we de - plore.
2. Our con-trite spir-its pity-ing see, And pen - i-tence im - part; And let a heal-ing ray from thee Beam hope up - on the heart.

GALENA. C. M.

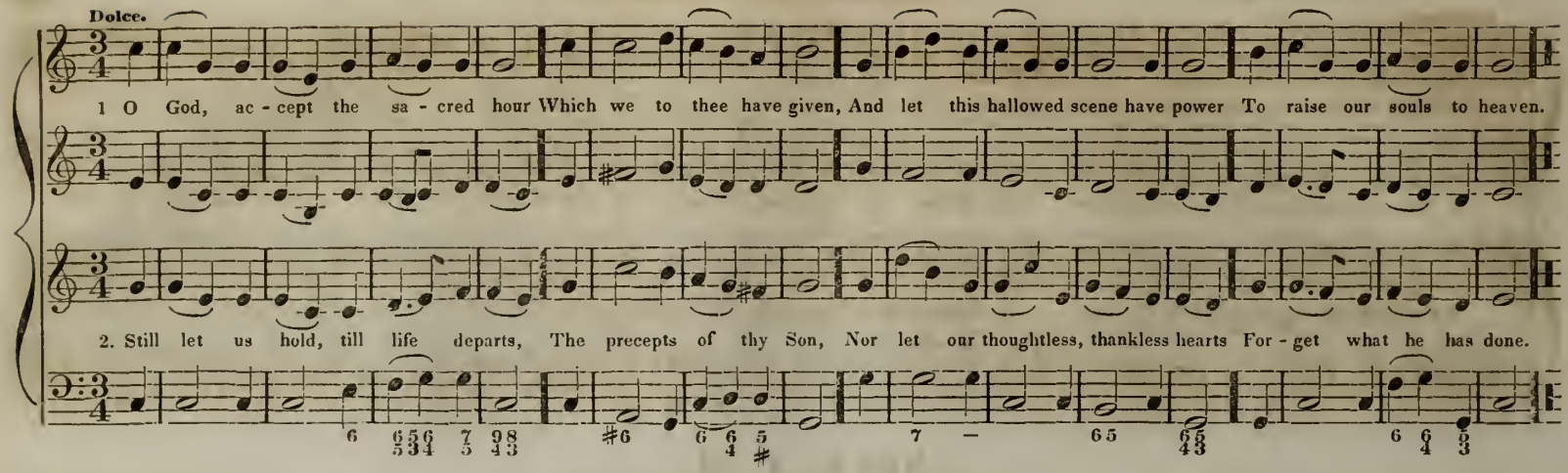

Brillante.
1. Praise ye the Lord; on eve-ry height Songs to his glo - ry raise; Ye an - gel hosts, ye stars of night, Join in im - mor - tal praise.
2. Mountains and rocks, to heaven that rise; Fair ce-dars of the wood; Creatures of life that wing the skies, Or track the plains for food;—
3. Praise ye his name, to whom a - lone All hom-age should be given, Whose glo-ry, from th'e - ter - nal throne, Spreads wide o'er earth and heaven.

NEVA. C. M.

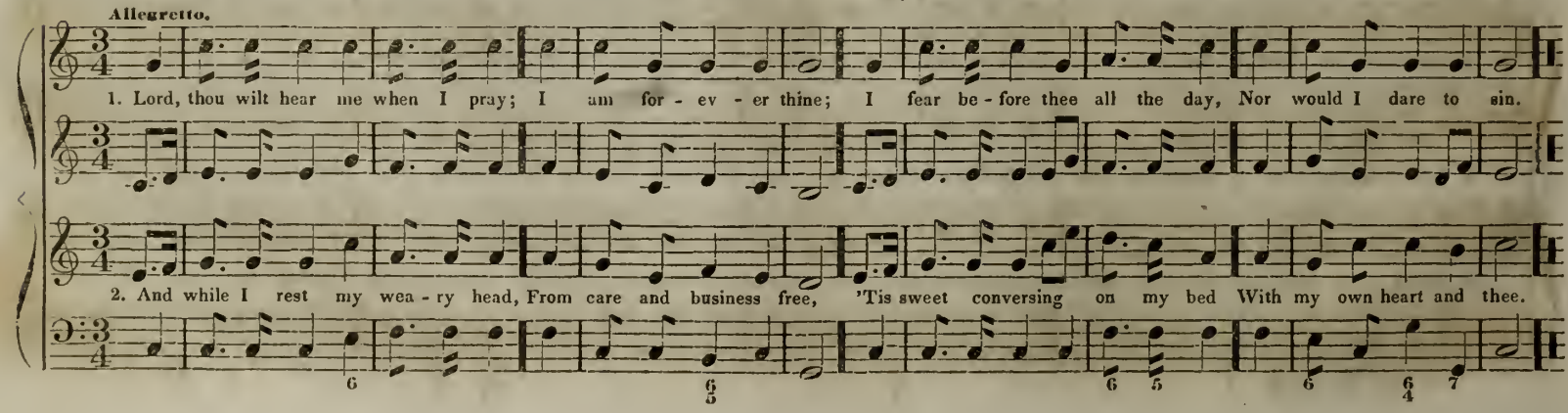

Tenderly.
1. There is an hour of hal-lowed peace For those with cares op-pressed, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, And all be hushed to rest.
2. 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts which here an - noy; Then they that oft had sown in tears Shall reap a - gain in joy.
3. There is a home of sweet re - pose, Where storms as-sail no more; The stream of end-less pleasure flows On that ce - les - tial shore.
[15]

MOZART. C. M.

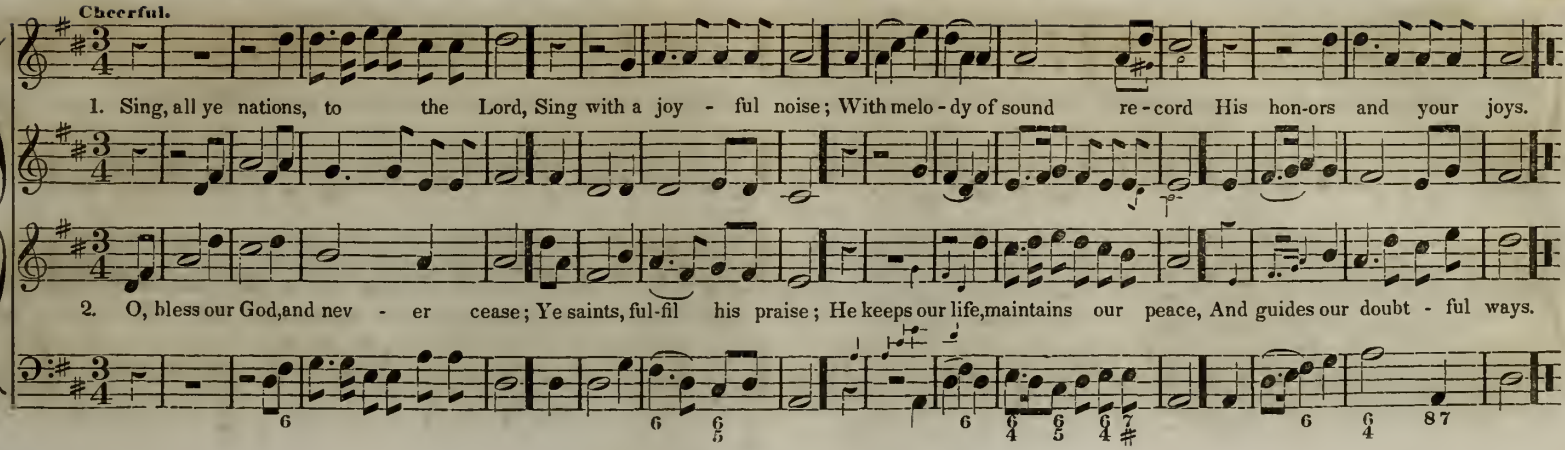
Arranged from MOZART.


Dolce.
1 O God, ac - cept the sa - cred hour Which we to thee have given, And let this hallowed scene have power To raise our souls to heaven.
2. Still let us hold, till life departs, The precepts of thy Son, Nor let our thoughtless, thankless hearts For - get what he has done.

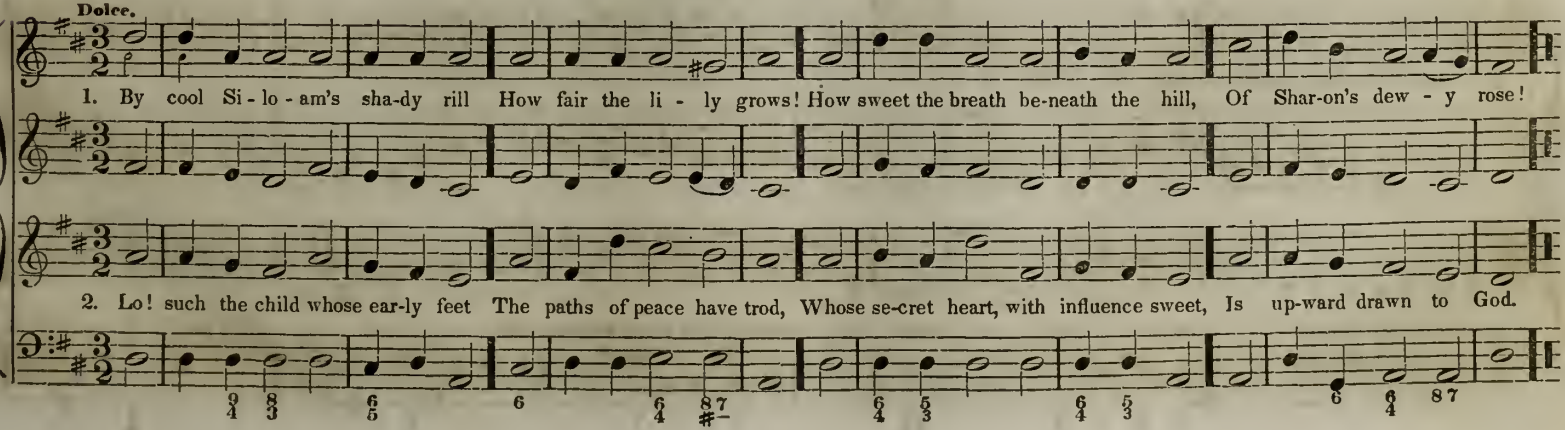
ACUSHNET. C. M.


Allegretto.
1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for - ev - er thine; I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
2. And while I rest my wea - ry head, From care and business free, 'Tis sweet conversing on my bed With my own heart and thee.

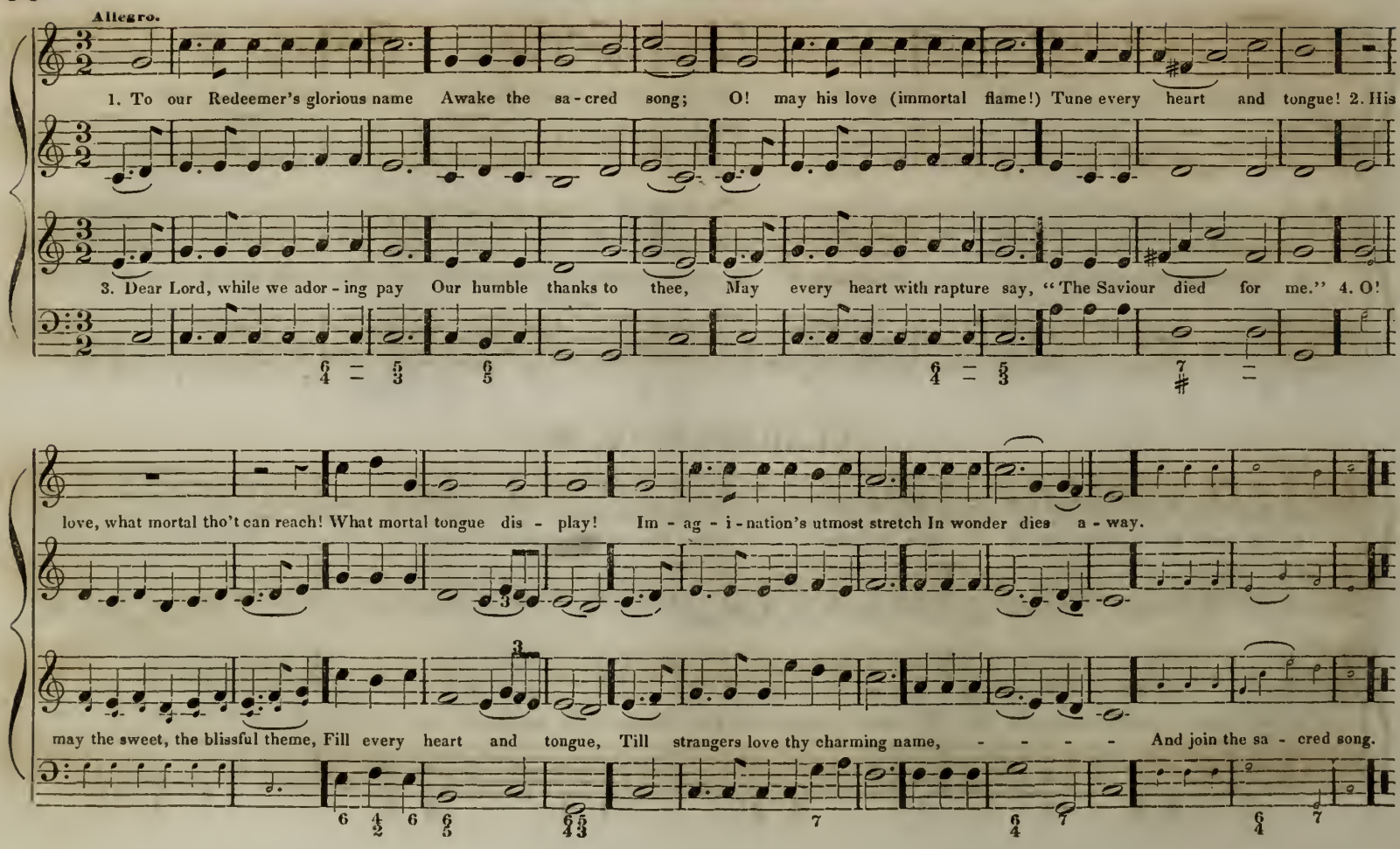
SUFFOLK. C. M.


Cheerful.
1. Sing, all ye nations, to the Lord, Sing with a joy - ful noise; With melo - dy of sound re - cord His hon-ors and your joys.
2. O, bless our God, and nev - er cease; Ye saints, ful-fil his praise; He keeps our life, maintains our peace, And guides our doubt - ful ways.

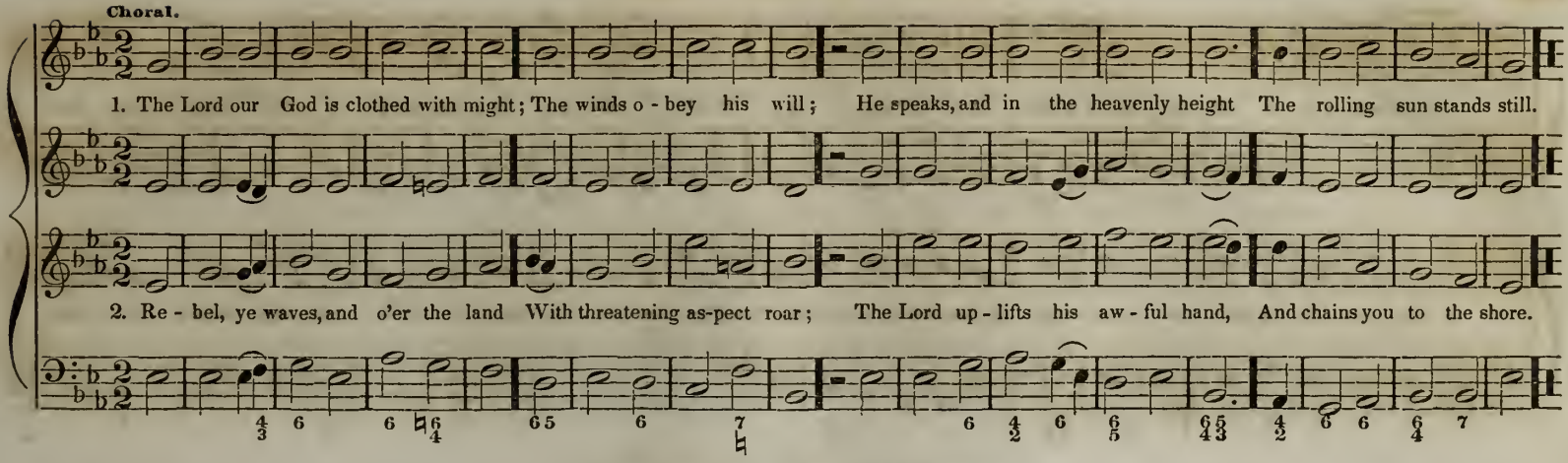
CLARENCE. C. M.


Dolce.
1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha-dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath be-neath the hill, Of Shar-on's dew - y rose!
2. Lo! such the child whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose se-cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up-ward drawn to God.

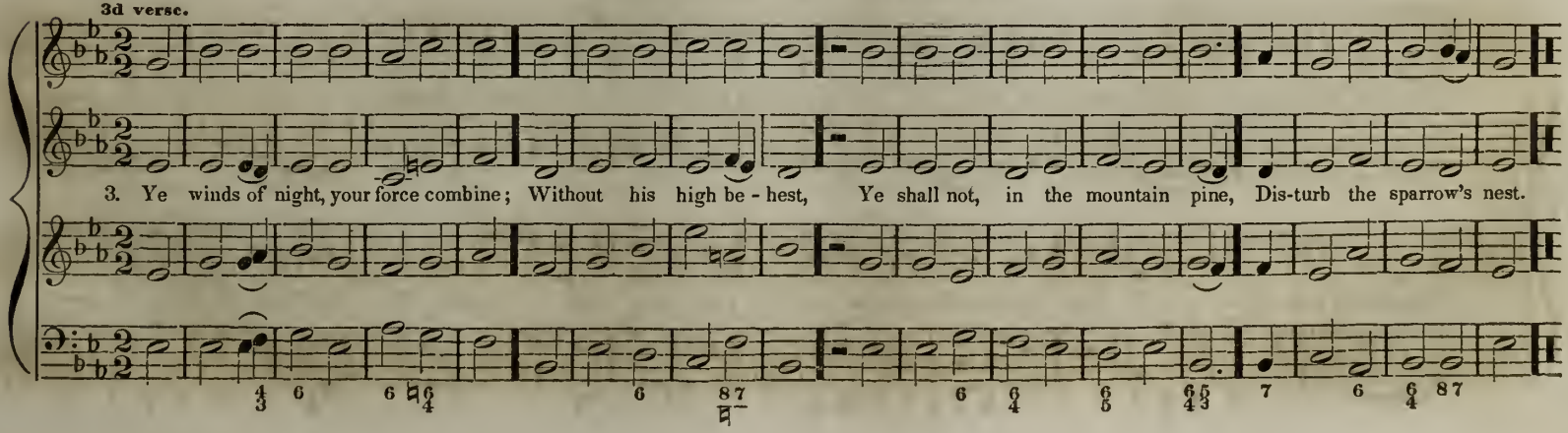
ATHENA. C. M. DOUBLE.


Allegro.
1. To our Redeemer's glorious name Awake the sa-cred song; O! may his love (immortal flame!) Tune every heart and tongue! 2. His
3. Dear Lord, while we ador-ing pay Our humble thanks to thee, May every heart with rapture say, "The Saviour died for me." 4. O!
love, what mortal tho't can reach! What mortal tongue dis-play! Im-ag-i-nation's utmost stretch In wonder dies a-way.
may the sweet, the blissful theme, Fill every heart and tongue, Till strangers love thy charming name, - - - - And join the sa-cred song.

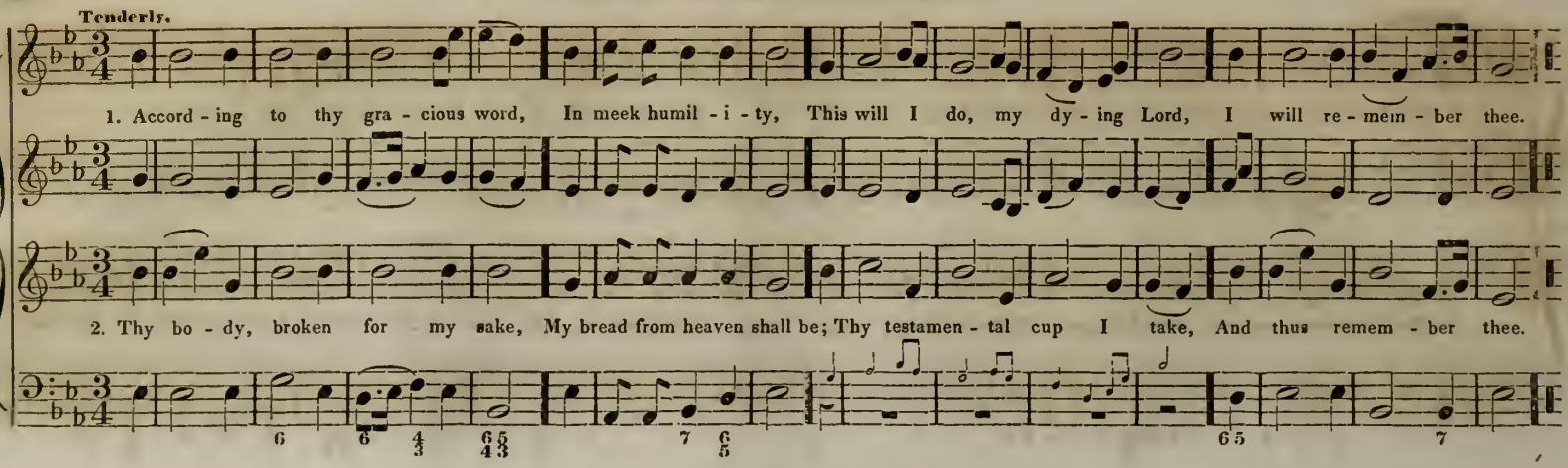
TEMPEST. No. 1. C. M.


Choral.
1. The Lord our God is clothed with might; The winds o - bey his will; He speaks, and in the heavenly height The rolling sun stands still.
2. Re - bel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threatening as-pect roar; The Lord up - lifts his aw - ful hand, And chains you to the shore.

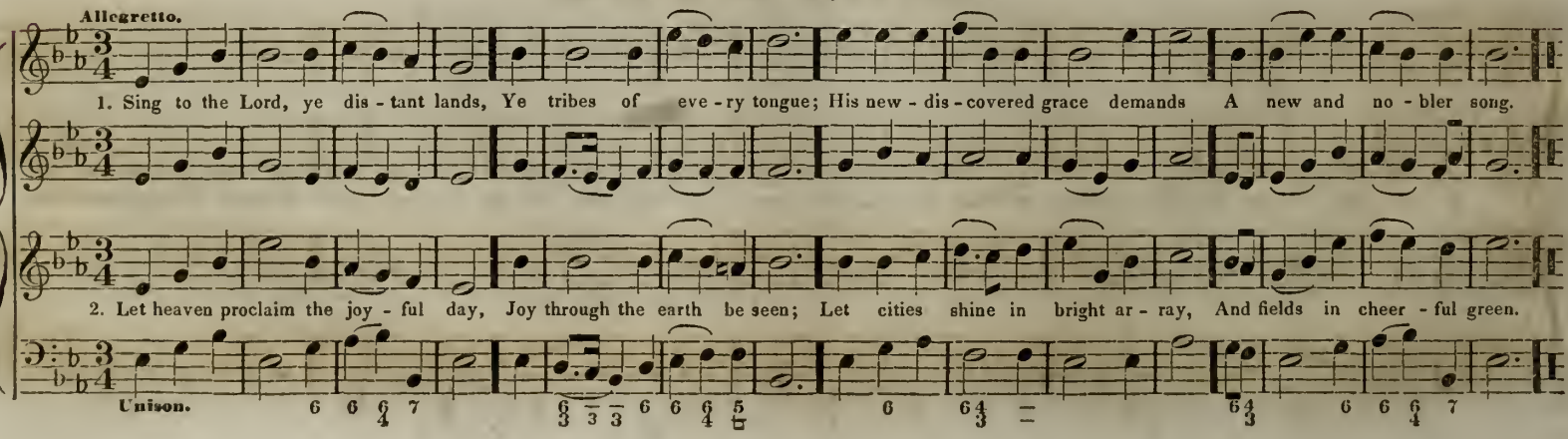
TEMPEST. No. 2. C. M.

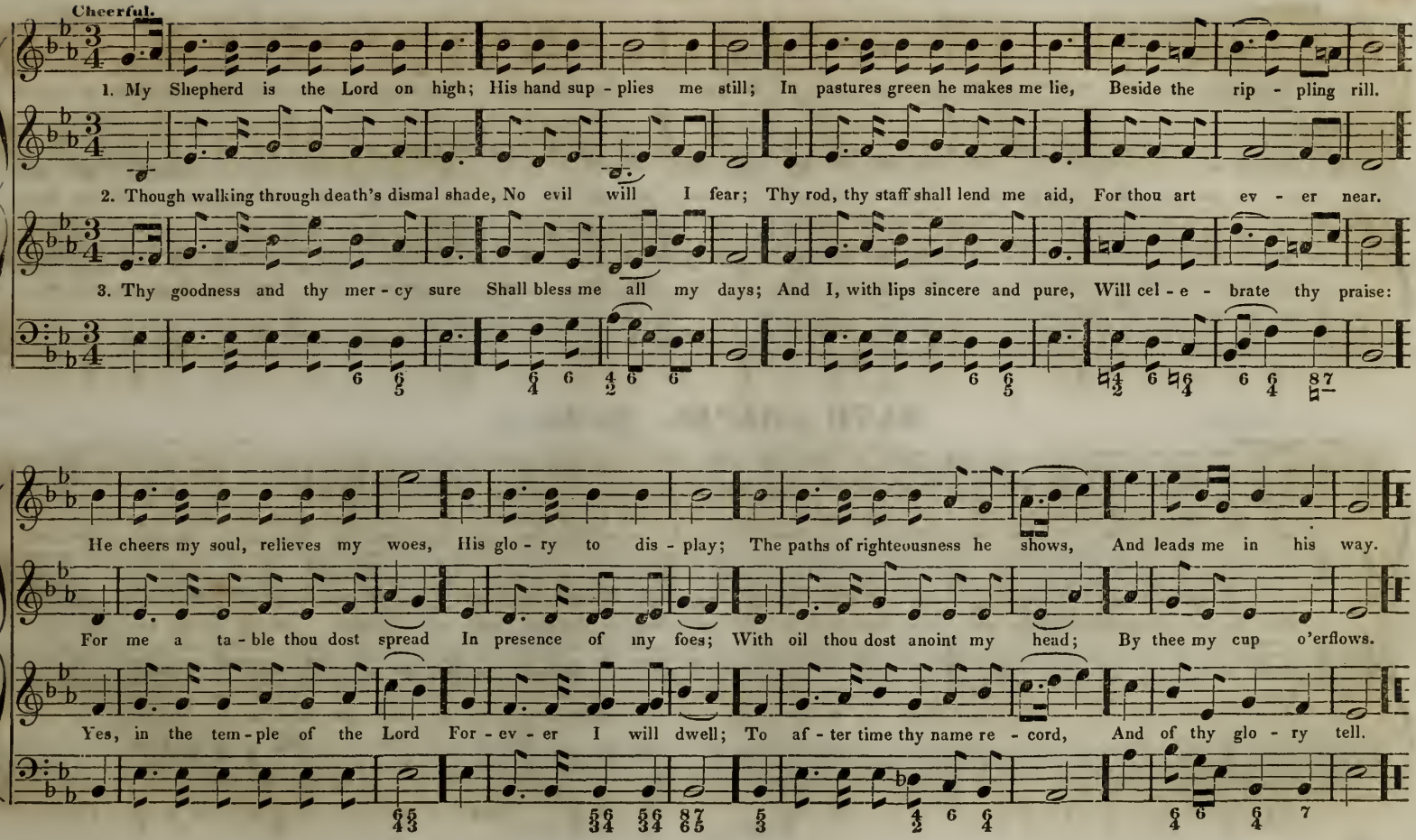

3d verse.
3. Ye winds of night, your force combine; Without his high be - hest, Ye shall not, in the mountain pine, Dis-turb the sparrow's nest.

AVERICK. C. M.

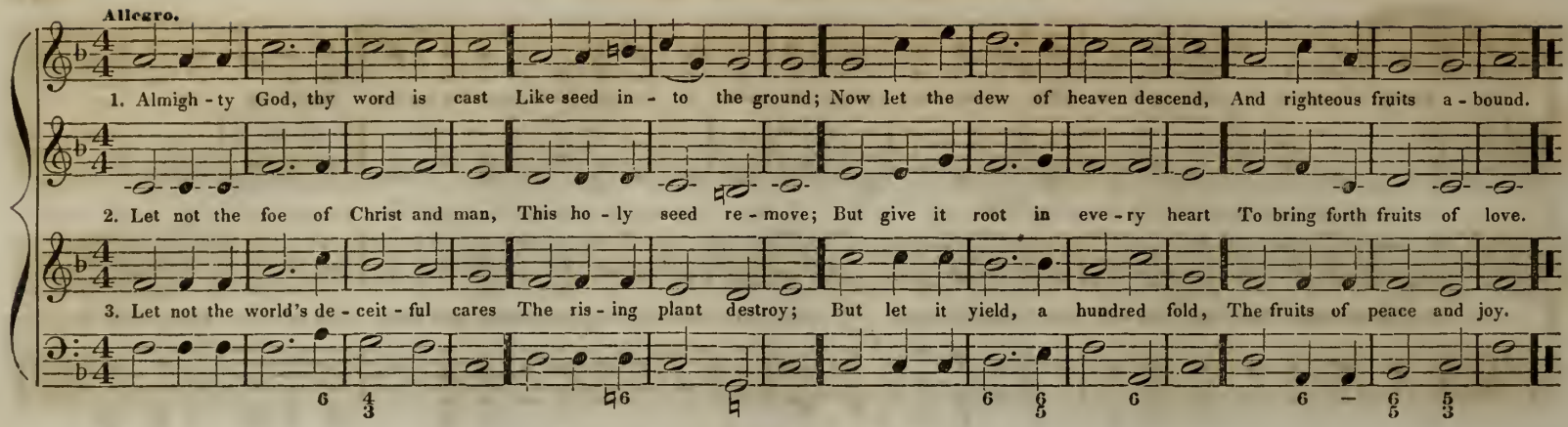

Tenderly.
1. Accord - ing to thy gra - cious word, In meek humil - i - ty, This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber thee.
2. Thy bo - dy, broken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be; Thy testamen - tal cup I take, And thus remem - ber thee.

ROSCOE. C. M.

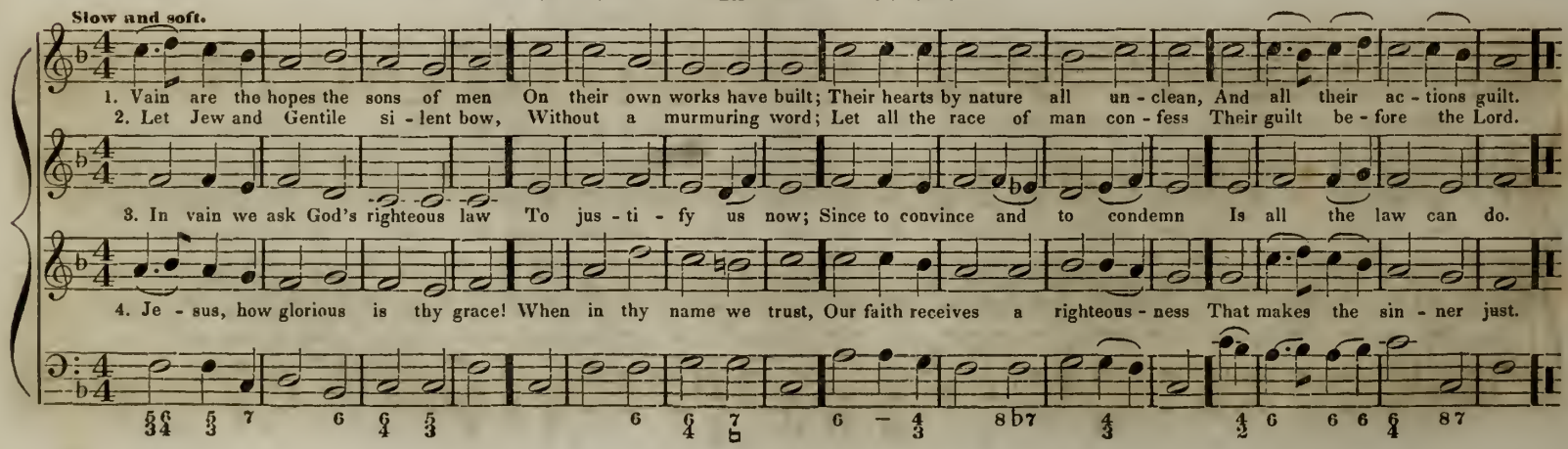

Allegretto.
1. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes of eve - ry tongue; His new - dis - covered grace demands A new and no - bler song.
2. Let heaven proclaim the joy - ful day, Joy through the earth be seen; Let cities shine in bright ar - ray, And fields in cheer - ful green.
Unison.


Cheerful.
1. My Shepherd is the Lord on high; His hand sup - plies me still; In pastures green he makes me lie, Beside the rip - pling rill.
2. Though walking through death's dismal shade, No evil will I fear; Thy rod, thy staff shall lend me aid, For thou art ev - er near.
3. Thy goodness and thy mer - cy sure Shall bless me all my days; And I, with lips sincere and pure, Will cel - e - brate thy praise:
He cheers my soul, relieves my woes, His glo - ry to dis - play; The paths of righteousness he shows, And leads me in his way.
For me a ta - ble thou dost spread In presence of my foes; With oil thou dost anoint my head; By thee my cup o'erflows.
Yes, in the tem - ple of the Lord For - ev - er I will dwell; To af - ter time thy name re - cord, And of thy glo - ry tell.

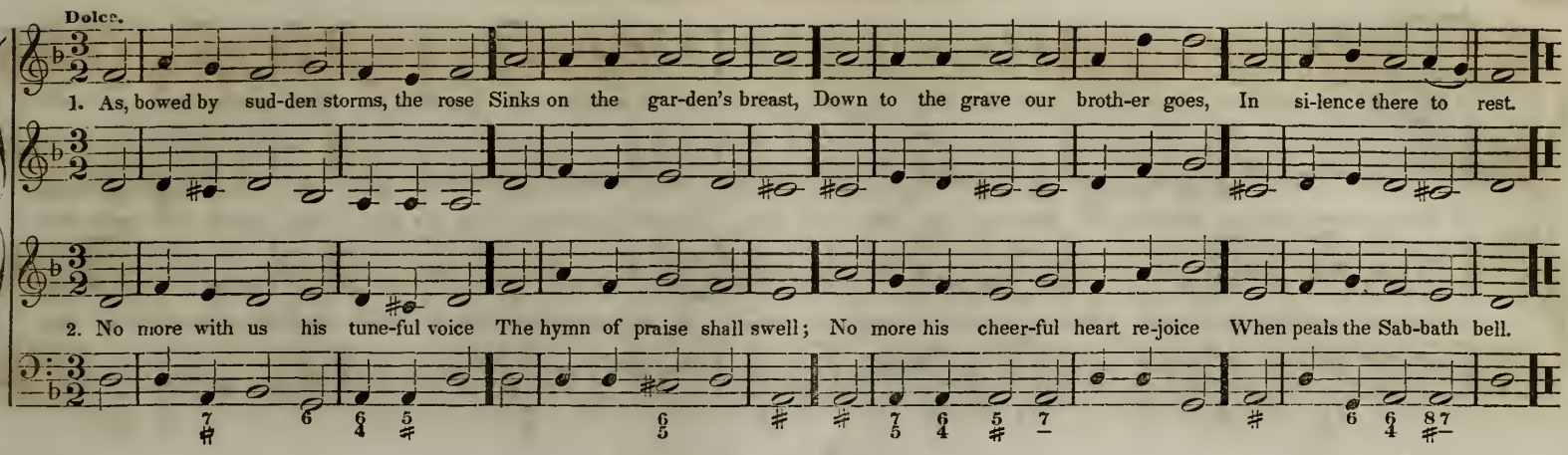
LANZI. C. M.


Allegro.
1. Almigh - ty God, thy word is cast Like seed in - to the ground; Now let the dew of heaven descend, And righteous fruits a - bound.
2. Let not the foe of Christ and man, This ho - ly seed re - move; But give it root in eve - ry heart To bring forth fruits of love.
3. Let not the world's de - ceit - ful cares The ris - ing plant destroy; But let it yield, a hundred fold, The fruits of peace and joy.

BATH CHAPEL. C. M.

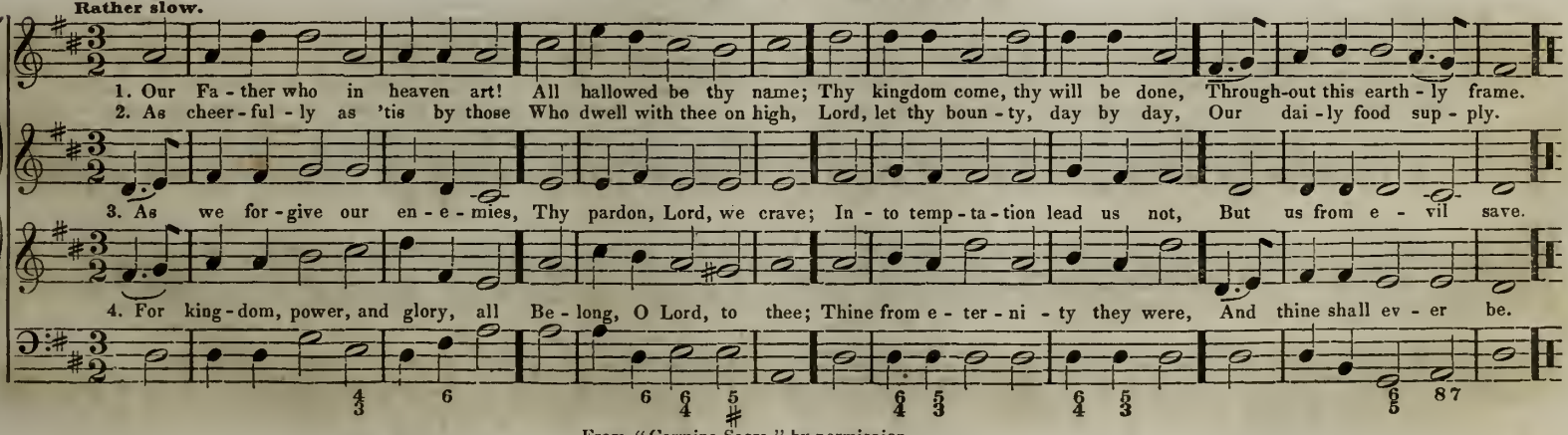

Slow and soft.
1. Vain are the hopes the sons of men On their own works have built; Their hearts by nature all un - clean, And all their ac - tions guilt.
2. Let Jew and Gentile si - lent bow, Without a murmuring word; Let all the race of man con - fess Their guilt be - fore the Lord.
3. In vain we ask God's righteous law To jus - ti - fy us now; Since to convince and to condemn Is all the law can do.
4. Je - sus, how glorious is thy grace! When in thy name we trust, Our faith receives a righteous - ness That makes the sin - ner just.

SIGOURNEY. C. M. MINOR.


Dolce.
1. As, bowed by sud-den storms, the rose Sinks on the gar-den's breast, Down to the grave our broth-er goes, In si-lence there to rest.
2. No more with us his tune-ful voice The hymn of praise shall swell; No more his cheer-ful heart re-joice When peals the Sab-bath bell.

HANLEY. C. M.

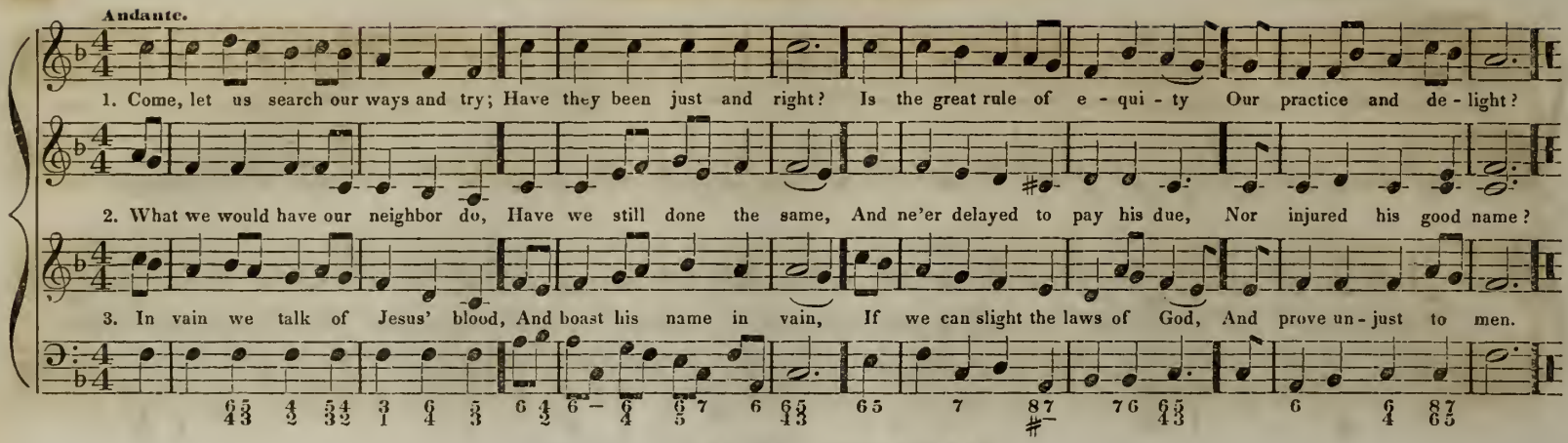
L. MASON.


Rather slow.
1. Our Fa - ther who in heaven art! All hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, Through-out this earth - ly frame.
2. As cheer - ful - ly as 'tis by those Who dwell with thee on high, Lord, let thy boun - ty, day by day, Our dai - ly food sup - ply.
3. As we for - give our en - e - mies, Thy pardon, Lord, we crave; In - to temp - ta - tion lead us not, But us from e - vil save.
4. For king - dom, power, and glory, all Be - long, O Lord, to thee; Thine from e - ter - ni - ty they were, And thine shall ev - er be.

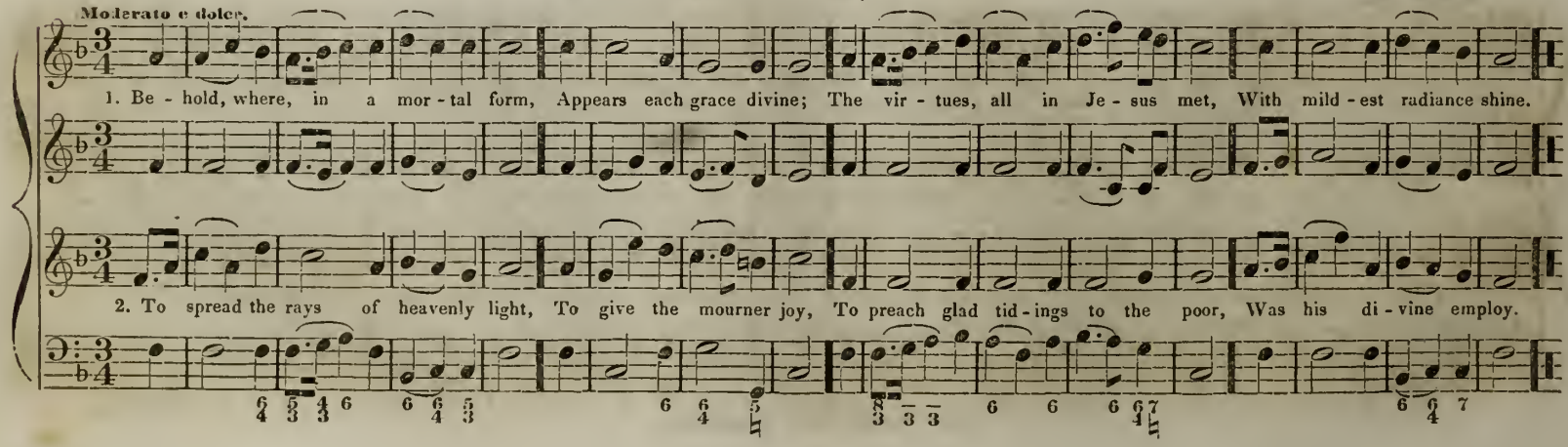
From "Carmina Sacra," by permission.

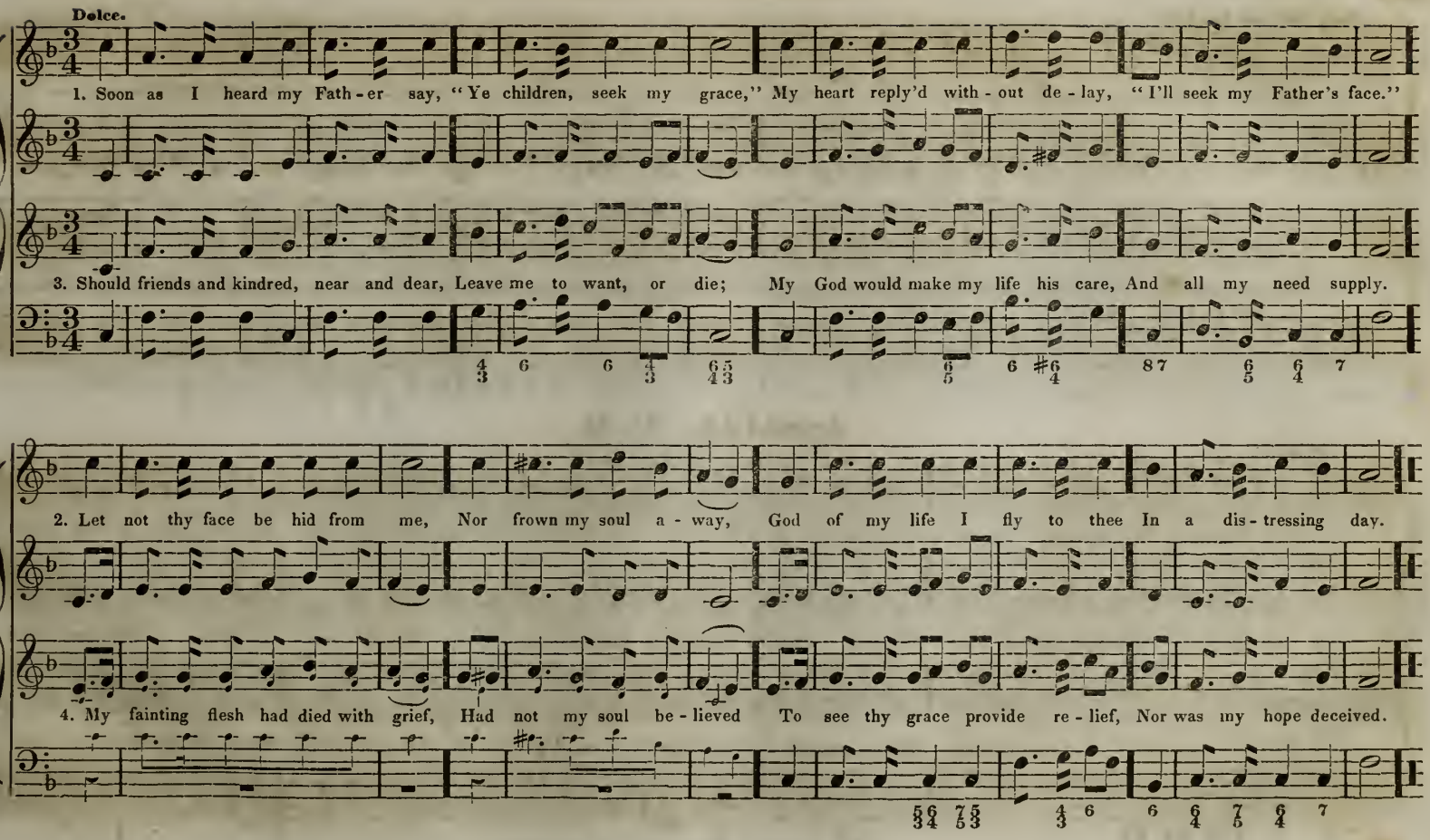
WENDELL. C. M.

G. HEWS.


Andante.
1. Come, let us search our ways and try; Have they been just and right? Is the great rule of e - qui - ty Our practice and de - light?
2. What we would have our neighbor do, Have we still done the same, And ne'er delayed to pay his due, Nor injured his good name?
3. In vain we talk of Jesus' blood, And boast his name in vain, If we can slight the laws of God, And prove un - just to men.

WILLOW. C. M.

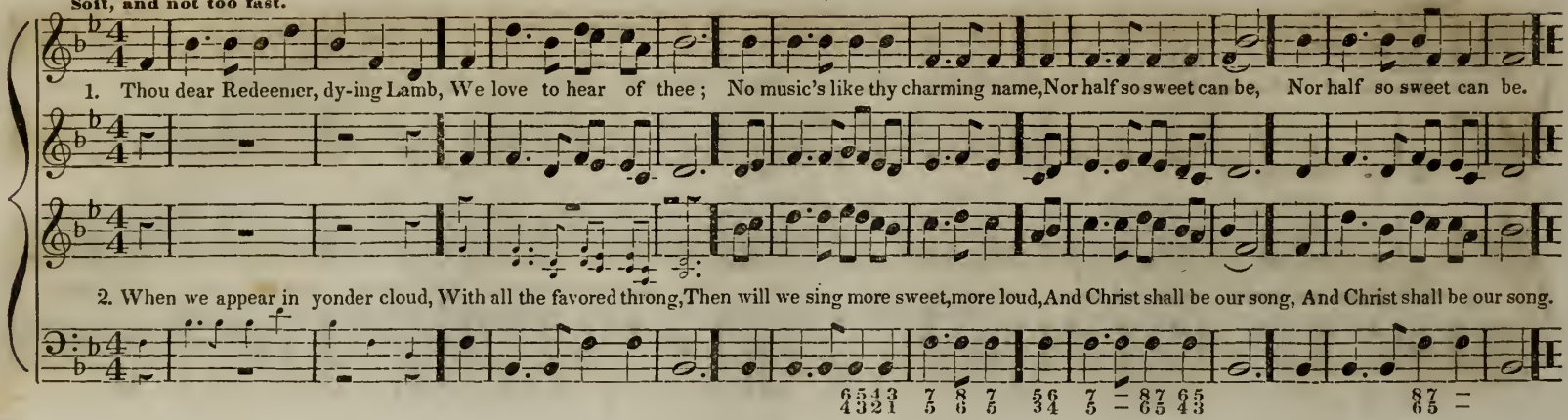

Moderato e dolce.
1. Be - hold, where, in a mor - tal form, Appears each grace divine; The vir - tues, all in Je - sus met, With mild - est radiance shine.
2. To spread the rays of heavenly light, To give the mourner joy, To preach glad tid - ings to the poor, Was his di - vine employ.


Dolce.
1. Soon as I heard my Fath - er say, "Ye children, seek my grace," My heart reply'd with - out de - lay, "I'll seek my Father's face."
3. Should friends and kindred, near and dear, Leave me to want, or die; My God would make my life his care, And all my need supply.
2. Let not thy face be hid from me, Nor frown my soul a - way, God of my life I fly to thee In a dis - tressing day.
4. My fainting flesh had died with grief, Had not my soul be - lieved To see thy grace provide re - lief, Nor was my hope deceived.

EMMONS. C. M.

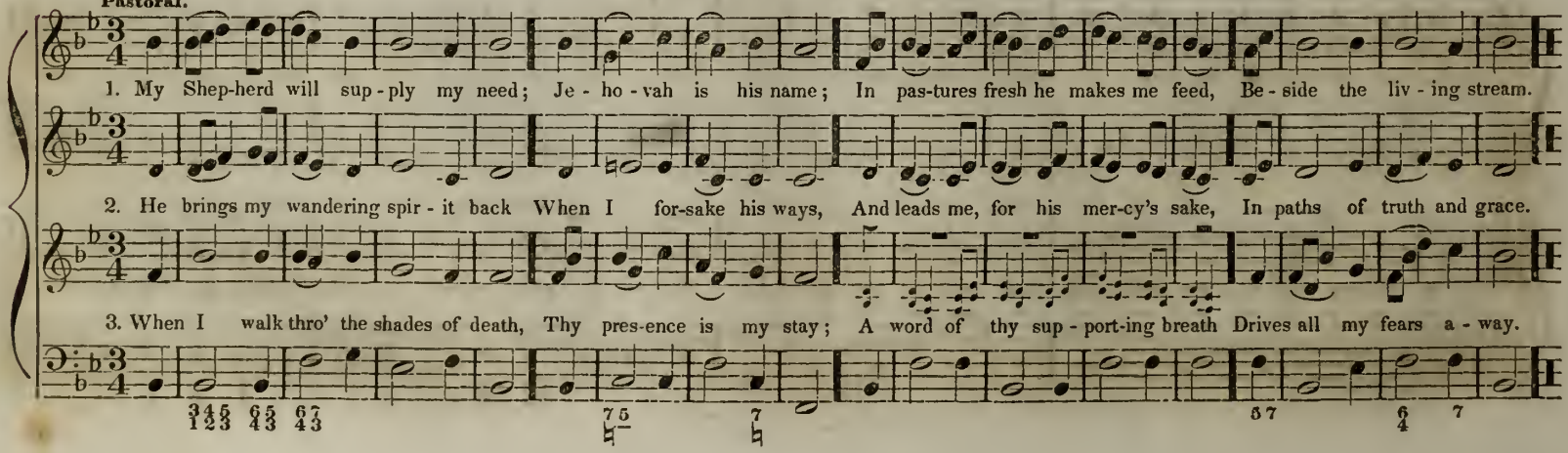
Arranged from BURGMULLER.

Soft, and not too fast.


1. Thou dear Redeemer, dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee ; No music's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be, Nor half so sweet can be.
2. When we appear in yonder cloud, With all the favored throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song, And Christ shall be our song.

ASSALIA. C. M.

Pastoral.


1. My Shep-herd will sup - ply my need ; Je - ho - vah is his name ; In pas-tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.
2. He brings my wandering spir - it back When I for-sake his ways, And leads me, for his mer-cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
3. When I walk thro' the shades of death, Thy pres-ence is my stay ; A word of thy sup - port-ing breath Drives all my fears a - way.

NICHOLS. C. M.

G. HEWS.

Dolce.

1. Father of mer - cies, in thy word What endless glo - ry shines! For ev - er be thy name a-dored, For these ce - les - tial lines.

2. 'Tis here the tree of knowledge grows, And yields a free re - past; Here pur-er sweets than na-ture knows In-vite the long-ing taste.

3. O, may these heavenly pa-ges be My stu - dy and de - light; And still new beauties may I see, And still in-creas-ing light.

SILOAM. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

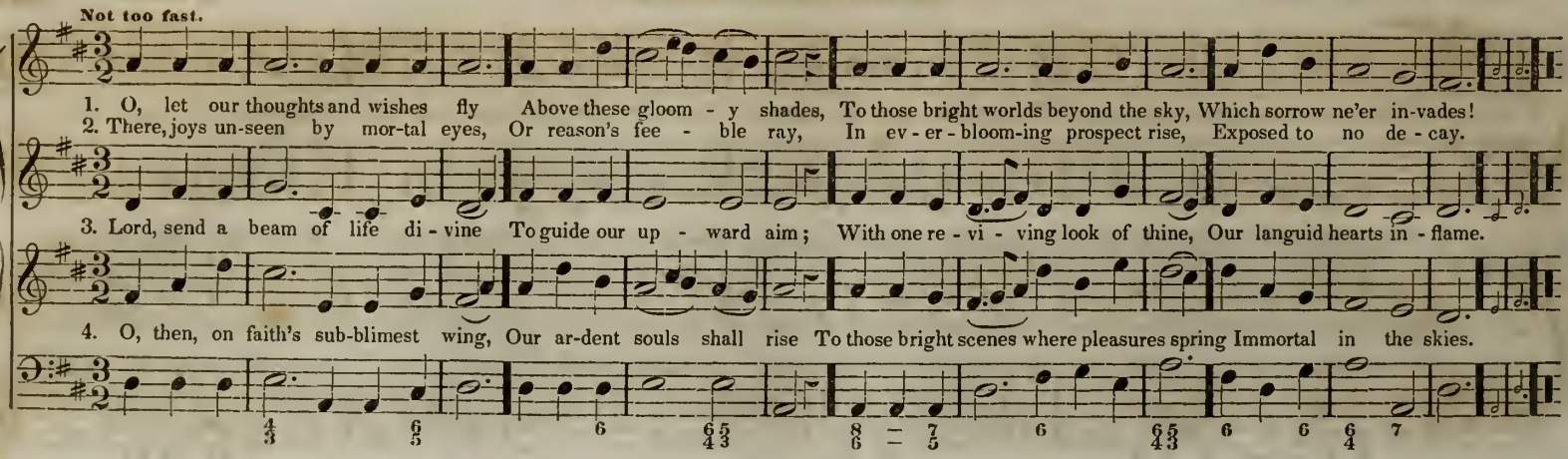
Andante Sostenuto.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Shar-on's dew - y rose!

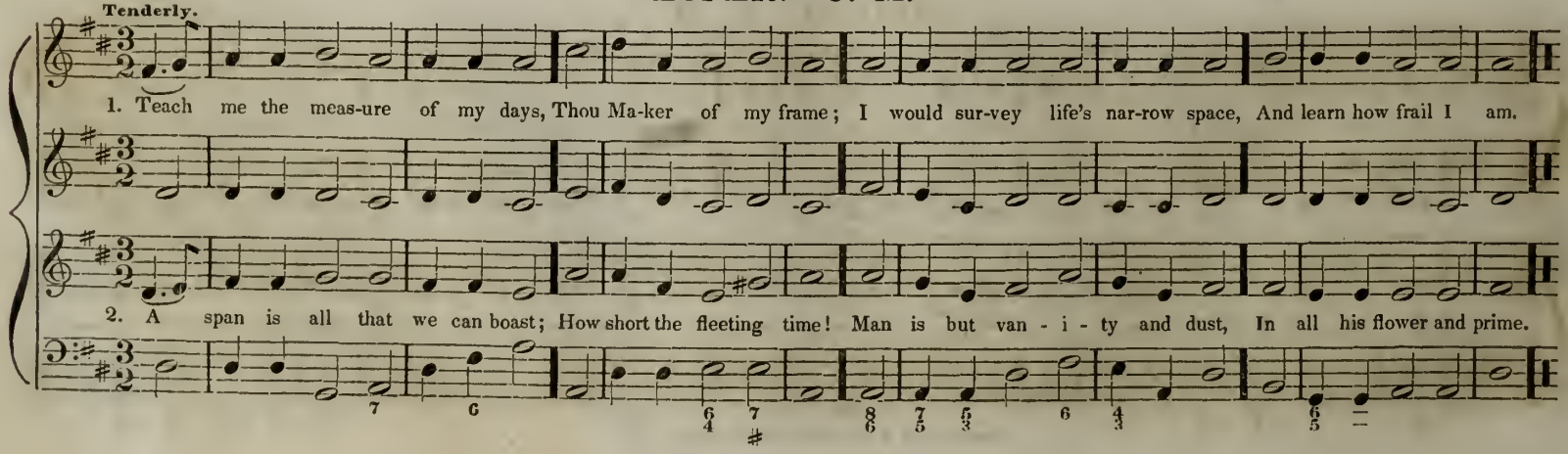
2. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill The li - ly must de - cay; The rose, that blooms be-neath the hill, Must short - ly fade a - way.

From the B. M. E. S. Collection, by permission.

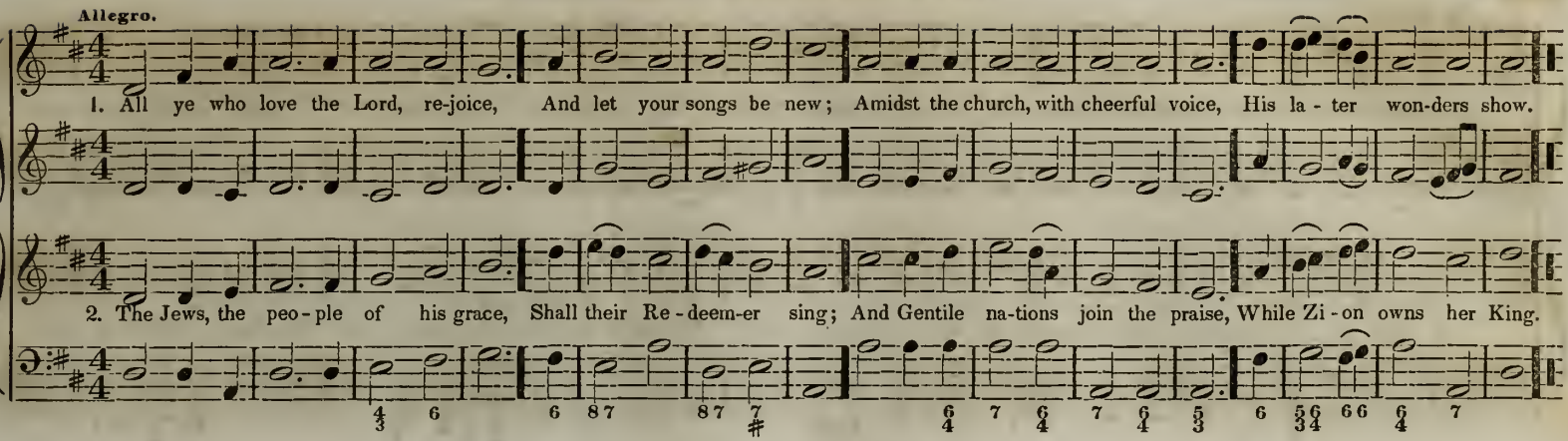
VALENCIA. C. M.


Not too fast.
1. O, let our thoughts and wishes fly Above these gloom - y shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er in-vades!
2. There, joys un-seen by mor-tal eyes, Or reason's fee - ble ray, In ev - er - bloom-ing prospect rise, Exposed to no de - cay.
3. Lord, send a beam of life di - vine To guide our up - ward aim; With one re - vi - ving look of thine, Our languid hearts in - flame.
4. O, then, on faith's sub-blimest wing, Our ar-dent souls shall rise To those bright scenes where pleasures spring Immortal in the skies.

VESPER. C. M.

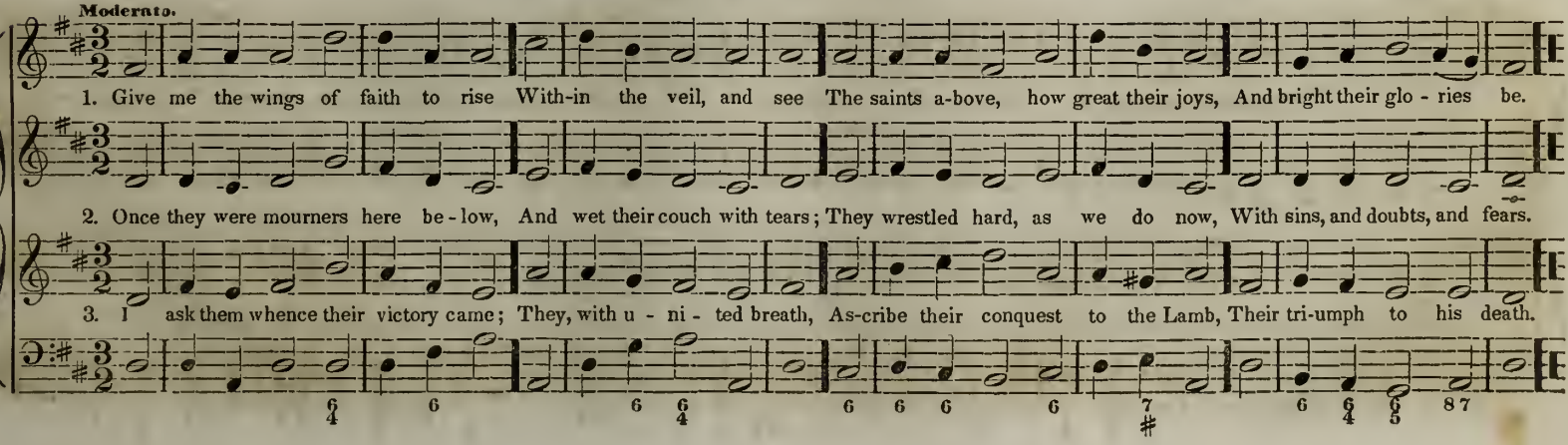

Tenderly.
1. Teach me the meas-ure of my days, Thou Ma-ker of my frame; I would sur-vey life's nar-row space, And learn how frail I am.
2. A span is all that we can boast; How short the fleeting time! Man is but van - i - ty and dust, In all his flower and prime.

HOLLIS. C. M.

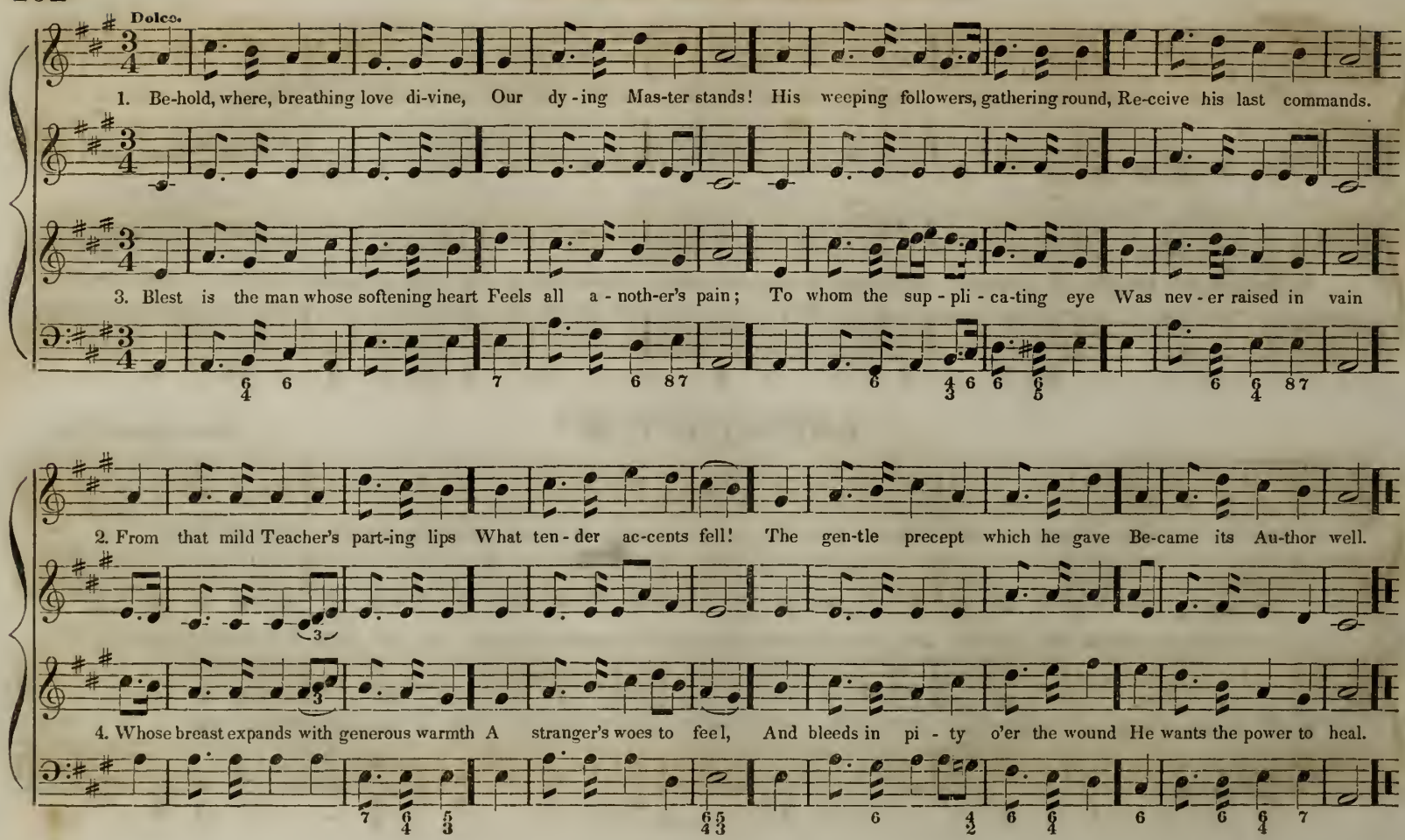

Allegro.
1. All ye who love the Lord, re-joice, And let your songs be new; Amidst the church, with cheerful voice, His la - ter won-ders show.
2. The Jews, the peo - ple of his grace, Shall their Re - deem-er sing; And Gentile na-tions join the praise, While Zi - on owns her King.

EMERALD. C. M.

From a German Choral.

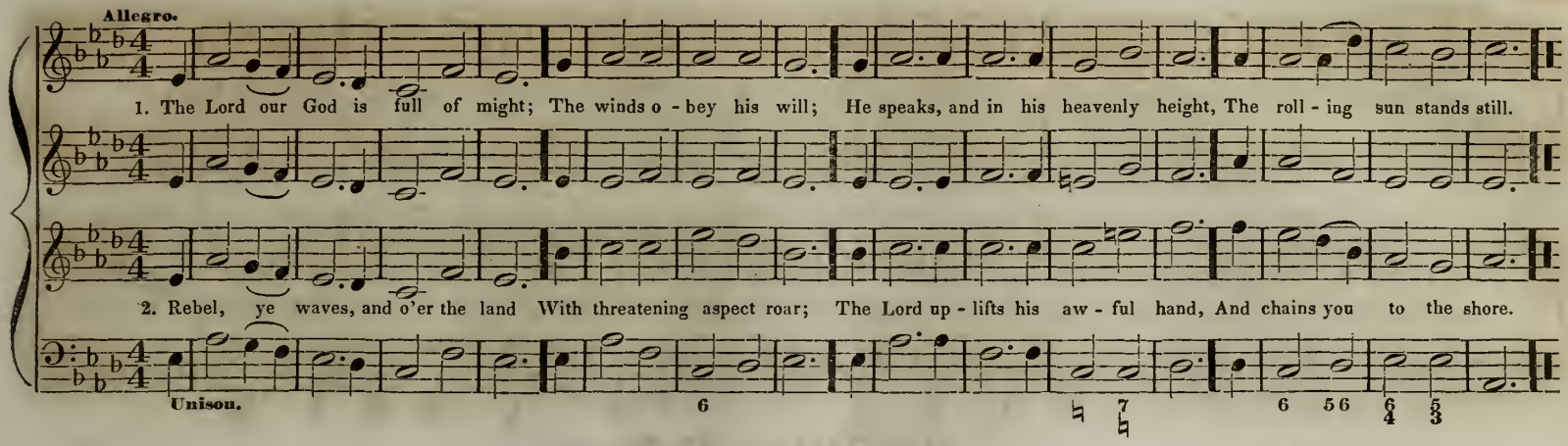

Moderato.
1. Give me the wings of faith to rise With-in the veil, and see The saints a-bove, how great their joys, And bright their glo - ries be.
2. Once they were mourners here be - low, And wet their couch with tears; They wrestled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.
3. I ask them whence their victory came; They, with u - ni - ted breath, As-cribe their conquest to the Lamb, Their tri-umph to his death.

LOVE DIVINE. C. M. DOUBLE.


Dolce.
1. Be-hold, where, breathing love di-vine, Our dy-ing Mas-ter stands! His weeping followers, gathering round, Re-ceive his last commands.
3. Blest is the man whose softening heart Feels all a-noth-er's pain; To whom the sup-pli-ca-ting eye Was nev-er raised in vain
2. From that mild Teacher's part-ing lips What ten-der ac-cents fell! The gen-tle precept which he gave Be-came its Au-thor well.
4. Whose breast expands with generous warmth A stranger's woes to feel, And bleeds in pi-ty o'er the wound He wants the power to heal.

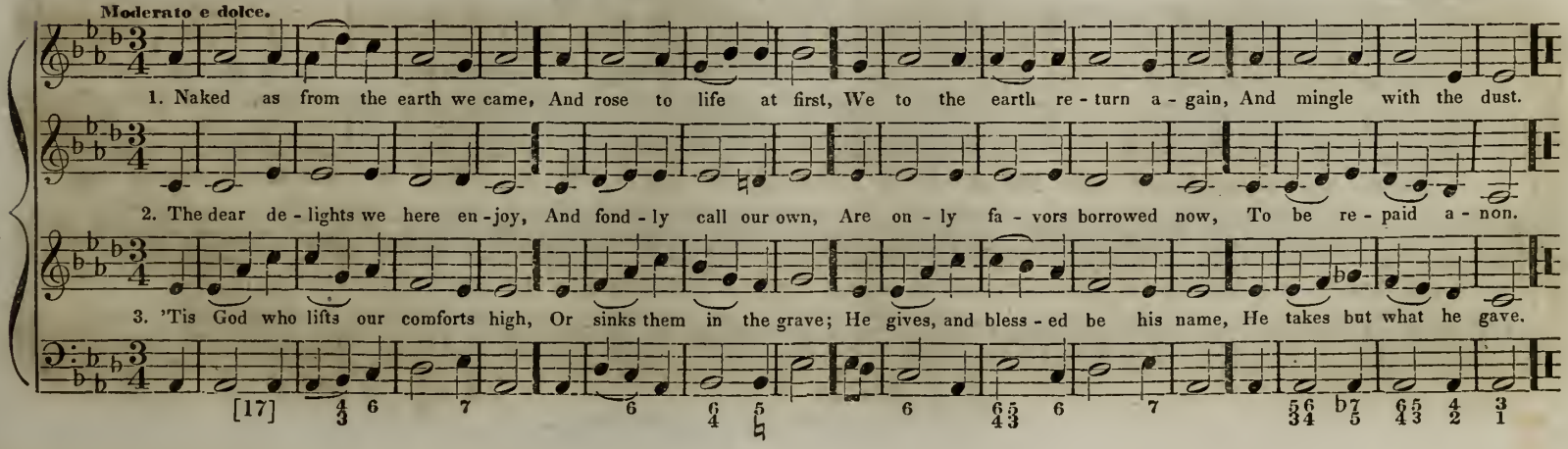
HOLMAN. C. M.

G. HEWS.

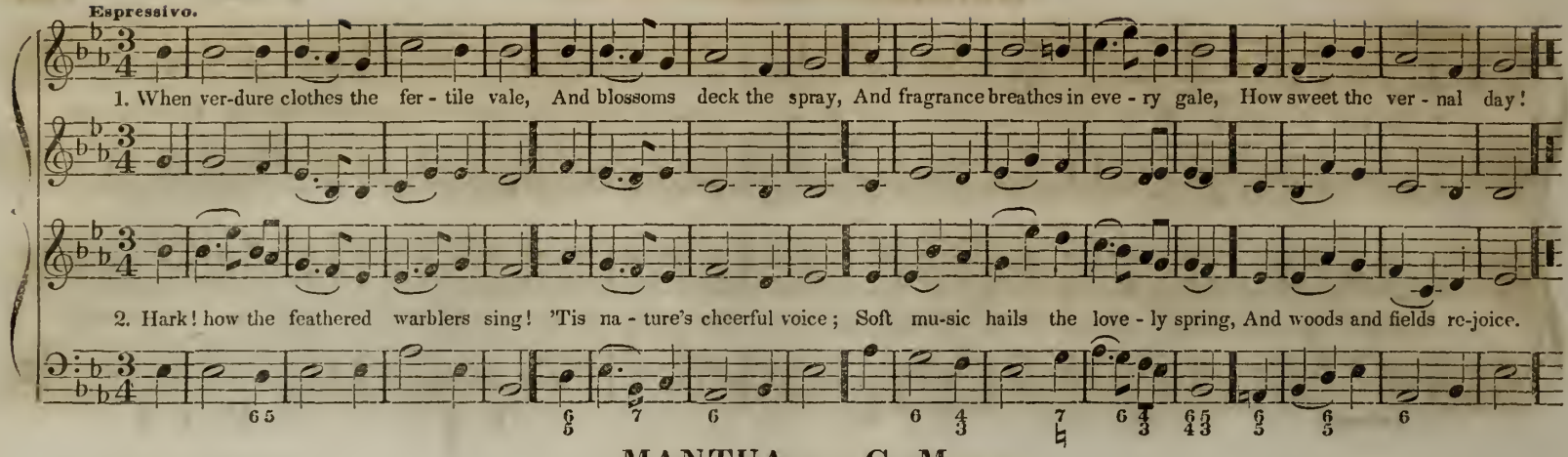

Allegro.
1. The Lord our God is full of might; The winds o - bey his will; He speaks, and in his heavenly height, The roll - ing sun stands still.
2. Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threatening aspect roar; The Lord up - lifts his aw - ful hand, And chains you to the shore.
Unison.

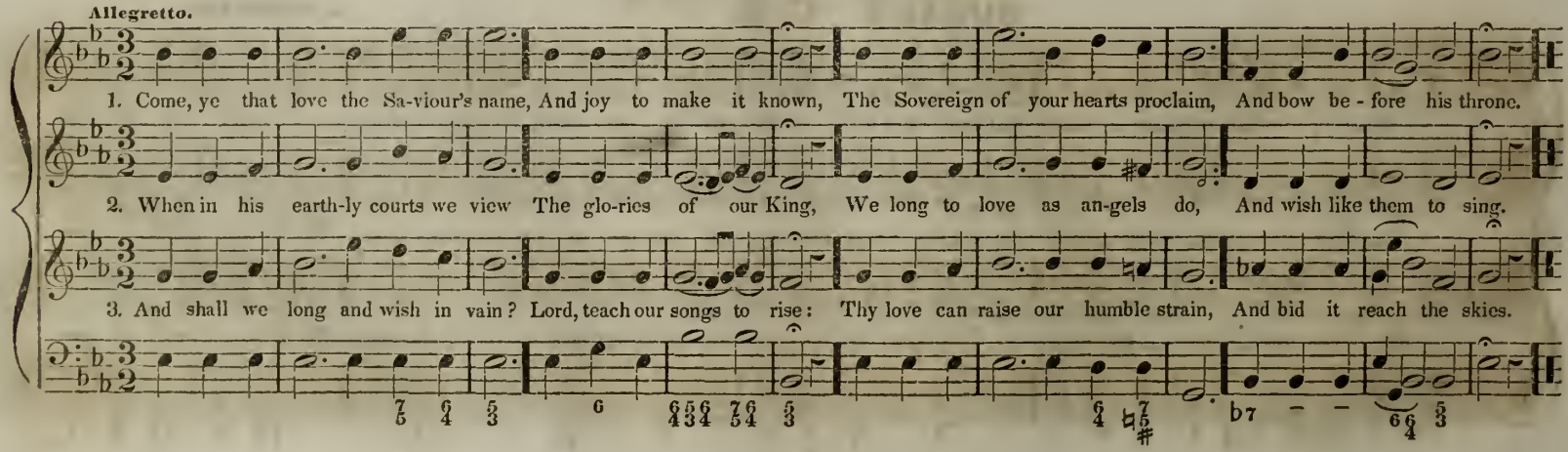
HOBART. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

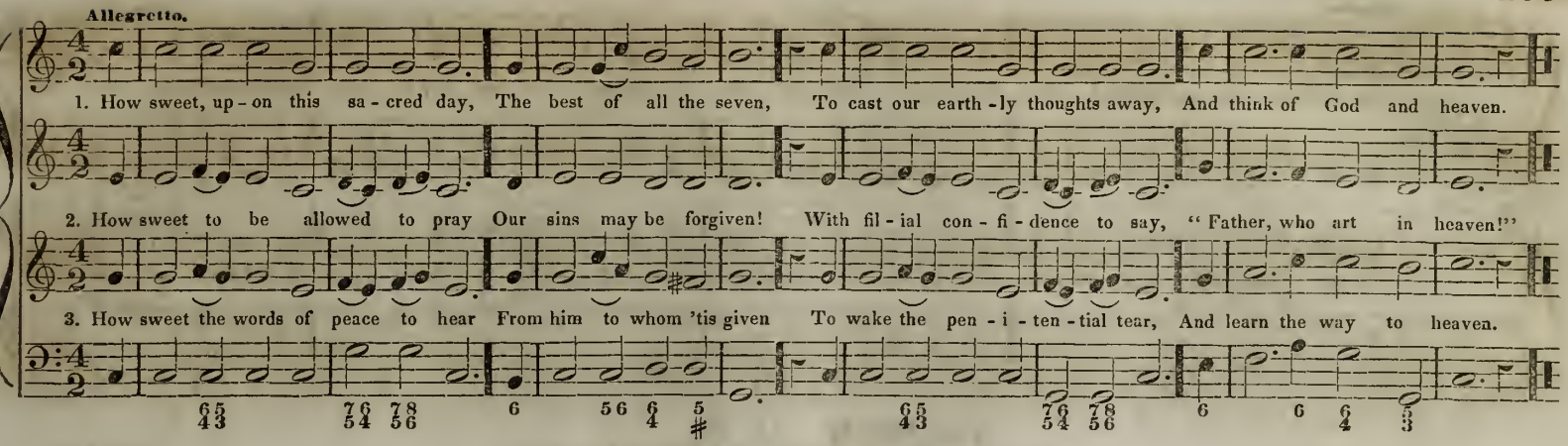

Moderato e dolce.
1. Naked as from the earth we came, And rose to life at first, We to the earth re - turn a - gain, And mingle with the dust.
2. The dear de - lights we here en - joy, And fond - ly call our own, Are on - ly fa - vors borrowed now, To be re - paid a - non.
3. 'Tis God who lifts our comforts high, Or sinks them in the grave; He gives, and bless - ed be his name, He takes but what he gave.
[17]

ENMORE. C. M.


Espressivo.
1. When ver-dure clothes the fer - tile vale, And blossoms deck the spray, And fragrance breathes in eve - ry gale, How sweet the ver - nal day!
2. Hark! how the feathered warblers sing! 'Tis na - ture's cheerful voice; Soft mu-sic hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re-joice.

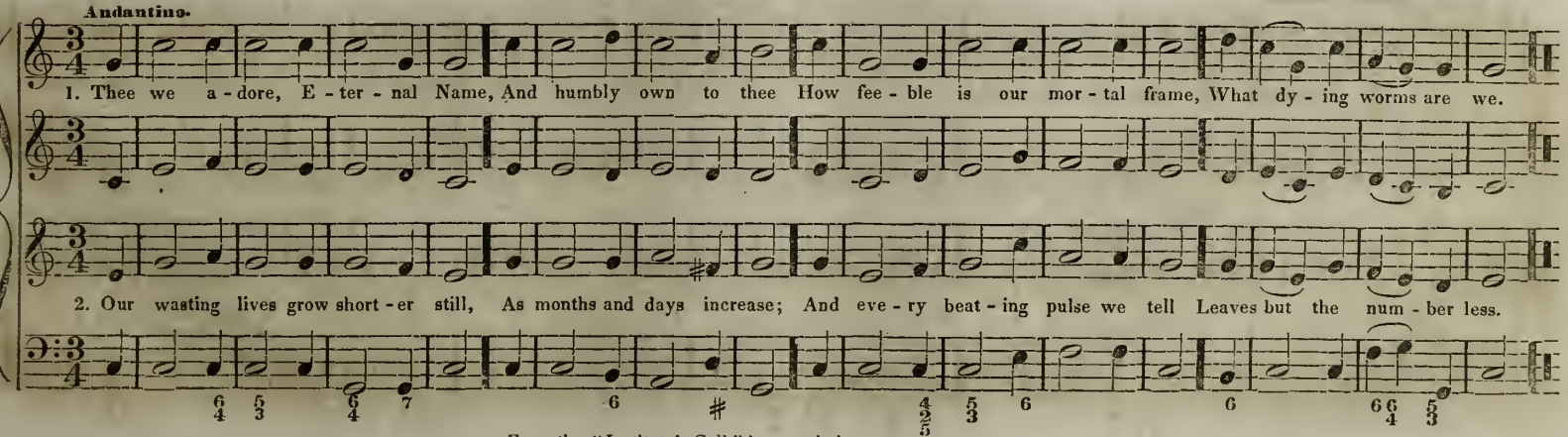
MANTUA. C. M.

Allegretto.
1. Come, ye that love the Sa-viour's name, And joy to make it known, The Sovereign of your hearts proclaim, And bow be - fore his throne.
2. When in his earth-ly courts we view The glo-ries of our King, We long to love as an-gels do, And wish like them to sing.
3. And shall we long and wish in vain? Lord, teach our songs to rise: Thy love can raise our humble strain, And bid it reach the skies.

WYOMING. C. M.


Allegretto.
1. How sweet, up - on this sa - cred day, The best of all the seven, To cast our earth - ly thoughts away, And think of God and heaven.
2. How sweet to be allowed to pray Our sins may be forgiven! With fil - ial con - fi - dence to say, "Father, who art in heaven!"
3. How sweet the words of peace to hear From him to whom 'tis given To wake the pen - i - ten - tial tear, And learn the way to heaven.

FRUIT STREET. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.


Andantino.
1. Thee we a - dore, E - ter - nal Name, And humbly own to thee How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we.
2. Our wasting lives grow short - er still, As months and days increase; And eve - ry beat - ing pulse we tell Leaves but the num - ber less.

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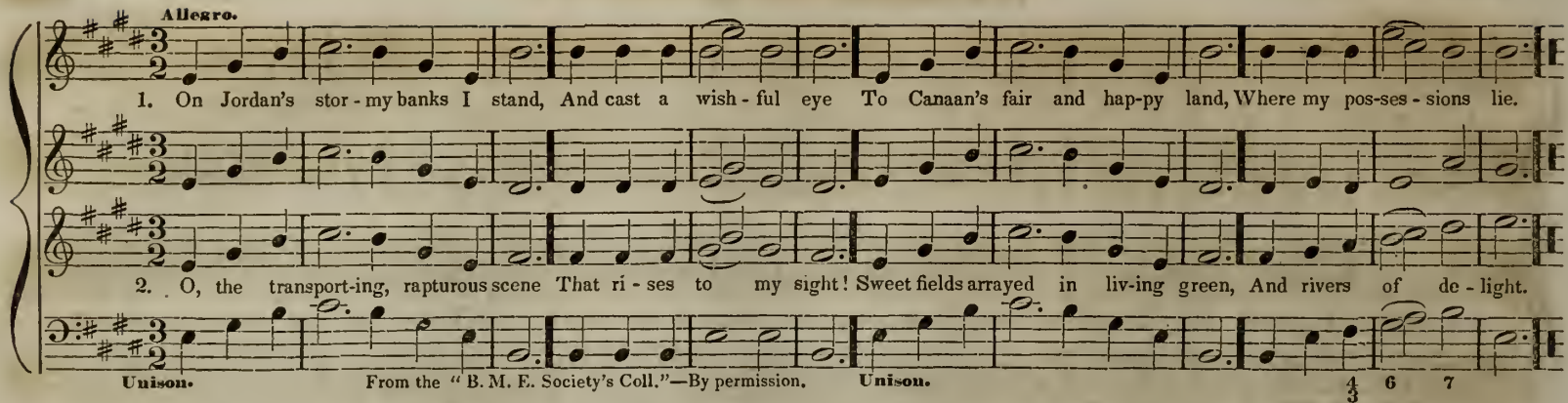
KALKBRENNER. C. M.

Subject from PAER.


Allegro.
1. On Jordan's stor - my banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye To Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses - sions lie.
2. O, the transport-ing, rapturous scene That ri - ses to my sight! Sweet fields arrayed in liv-ing green, And rivers of de - light.
Unison.
Unison.

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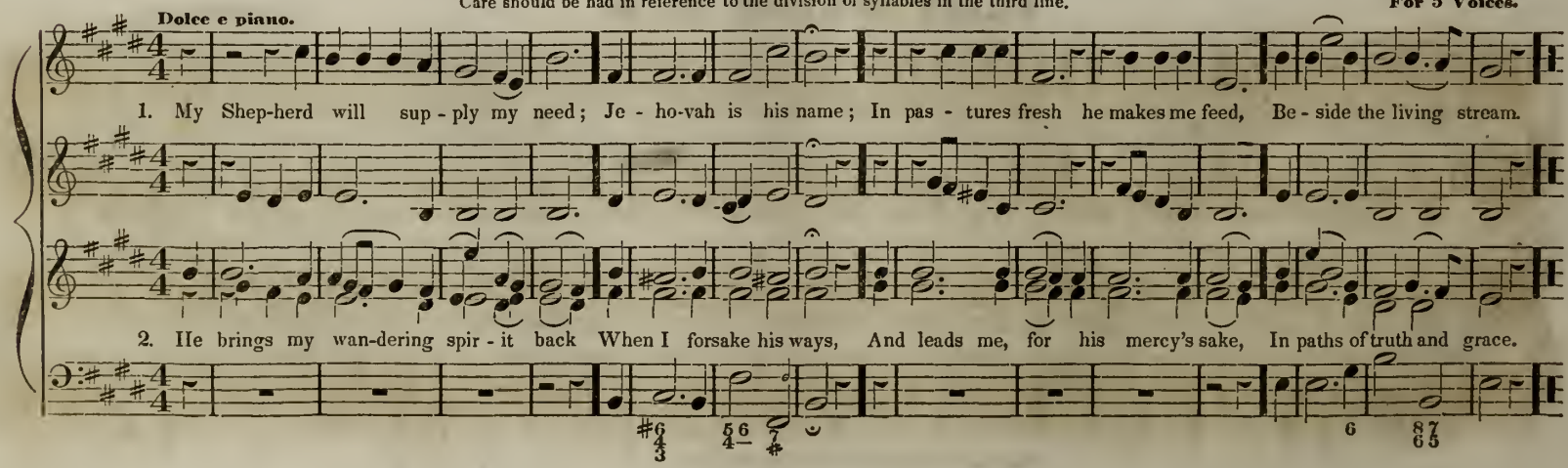
ALLISON. C. M.

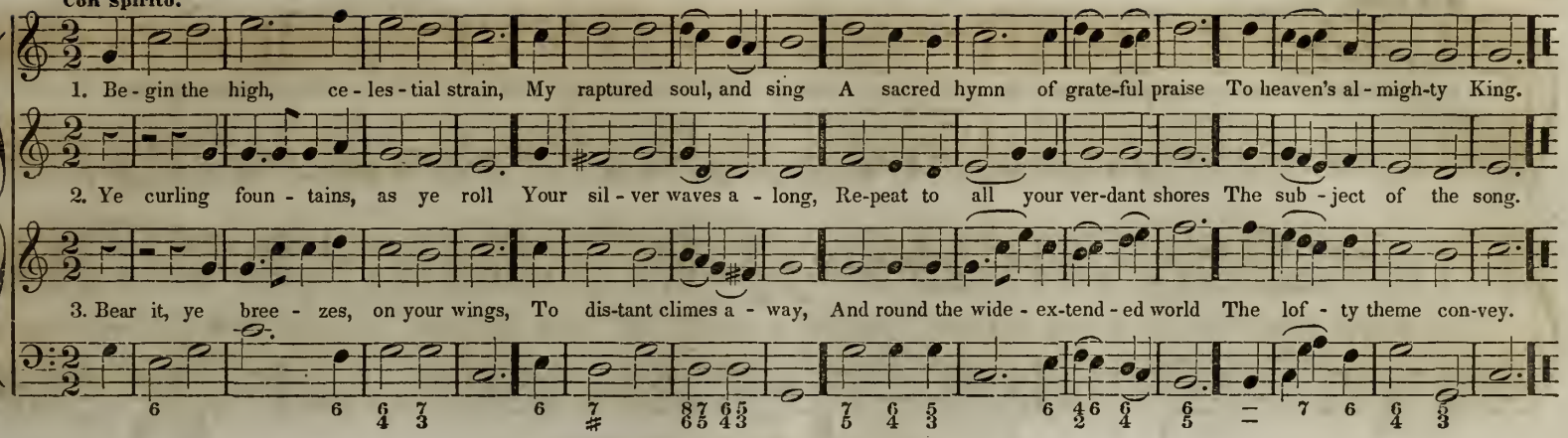
Care should be had in reference to the division of syllables in the third line.

For 5 Voices.


Dolce e piano.
1. My Shep-herd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho-vah is his name; In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the living stream.
2. He brings my wan-dering spir - it back When I forsake his ways, And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

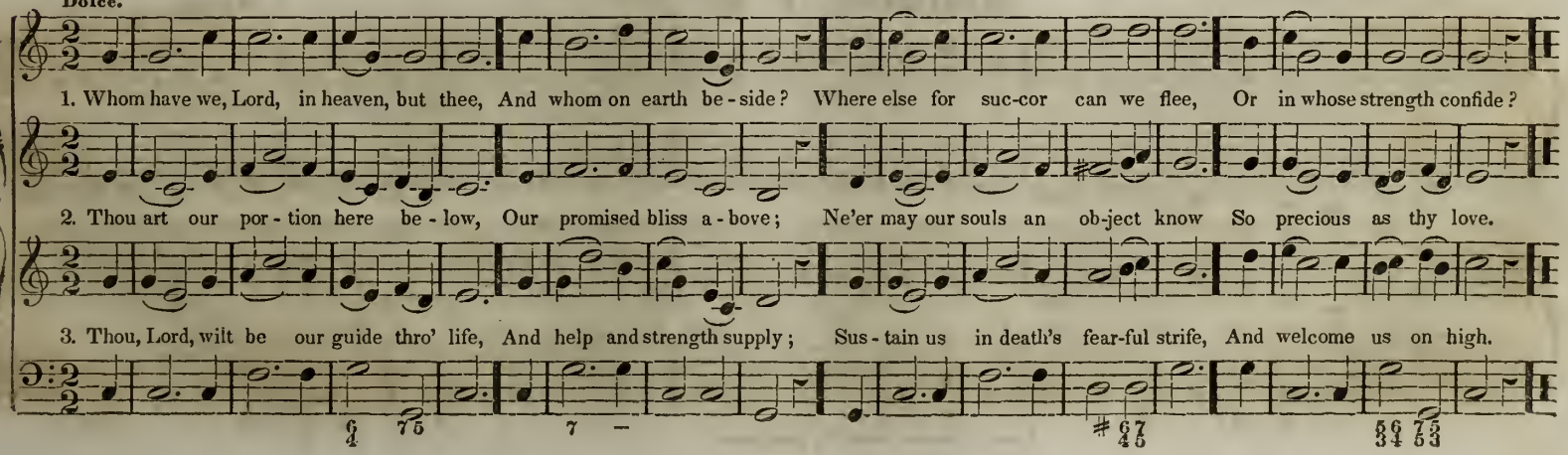
ADELPHIA. C. M.

Con Spirito.

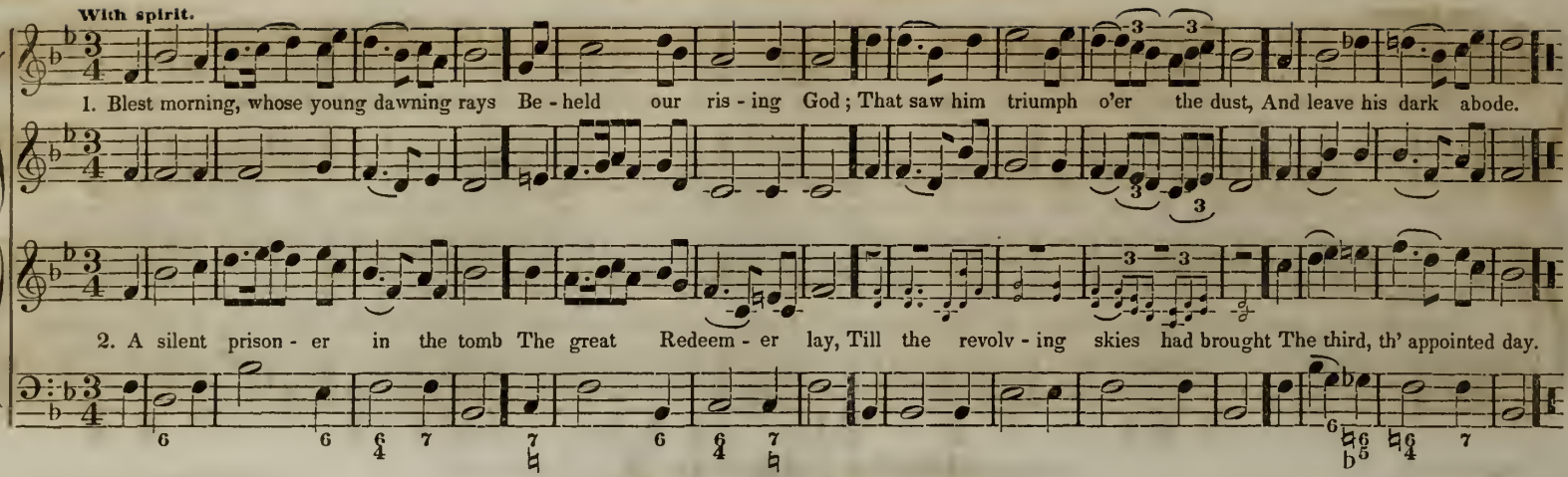

1. Be - gin the high, ce - les - tial strain, My raptured soul, and sing A sacred hymn of grate-ful praise To heaven's al - migh-ty King.
2. Ye curling foun - tains, as ye roll Your sil - ver waves a - long, Re-peat to all your ver-dant shores The sub - ject of the song.
3. Bear it, ye bree - zes, on your wings, To dis-tant climes a - way, And round the wide - ex-tend - ed world The lof - ty theme con-vey.

MERCATOR. C. M.

Dolce.

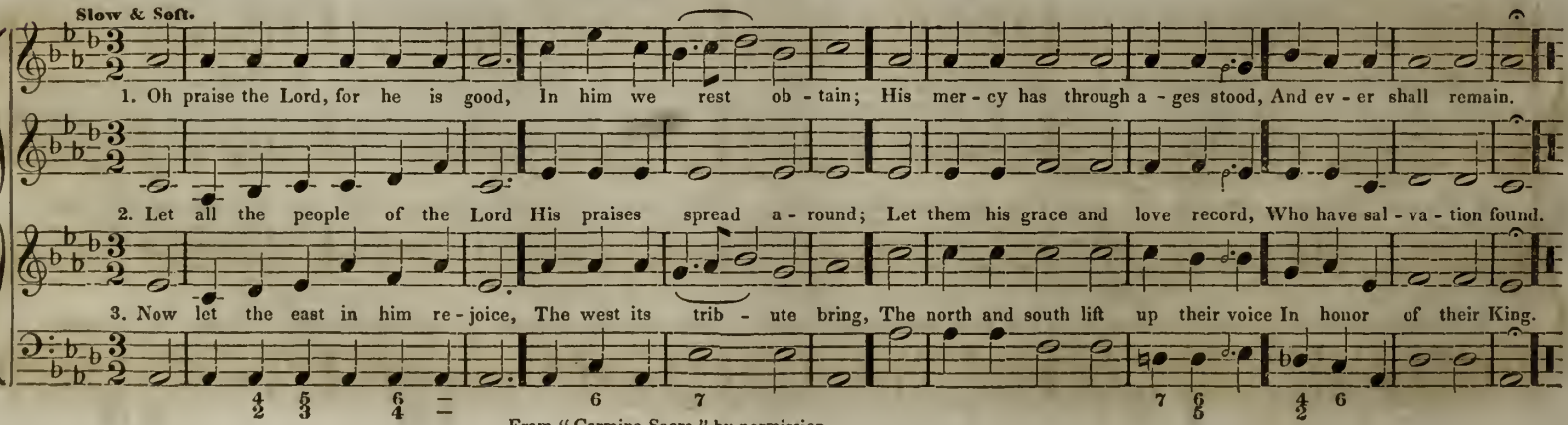

1. Whom have we, Lord, in heaven, but thee, And whom on earth be - side? Where else for suc-cor can we flee, Or in whose strength confide?
2. Thou art our por - tion here be - low, Our promised bliss a - bove; Ne'er may our souls an ob-ject know So precious as thy love.
3. Thou, Lord, wilt be our guide thro' life, And help and strength supply; Sus - tain us in death's fear-ful strife, And welcome us on high.

CATANIA. C. M.


With spirit.
1. Blest morning, whose young dawning rays Be - held our ris - ing God; That saw him triumph o'er the dust, And leave his dark abode.
2. A silent prison - er in the tomb The great Redeem - er lay, Till the revolv - ing skies had brought The third, th' appointed day.

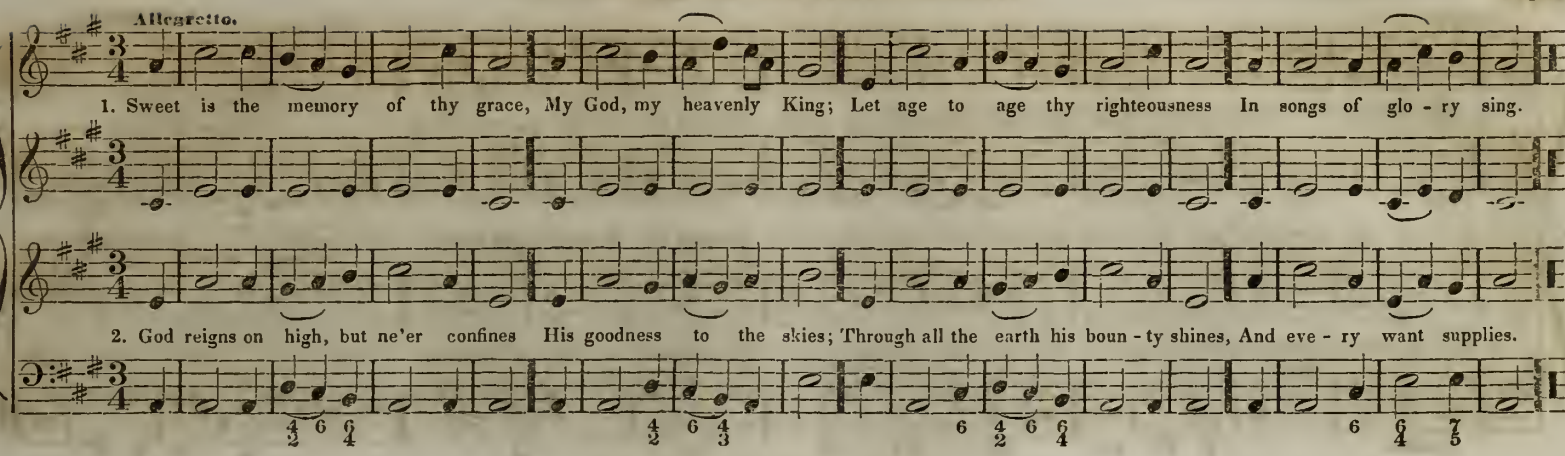
HERMON. C. M.

L. MASON.


Slow & Soft.
1. Oh praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest ob - tain; His mer - cy has through a - ges stood, And ev - er shall remain.
2. Let all the people of the Lord His praises spread a - round; Let them his grace and love record, Who have sal - va - tion found.
3. Now let the east in him re - joice, The west its trib - ute bring, The north and south lift up their voice In honor of their King.

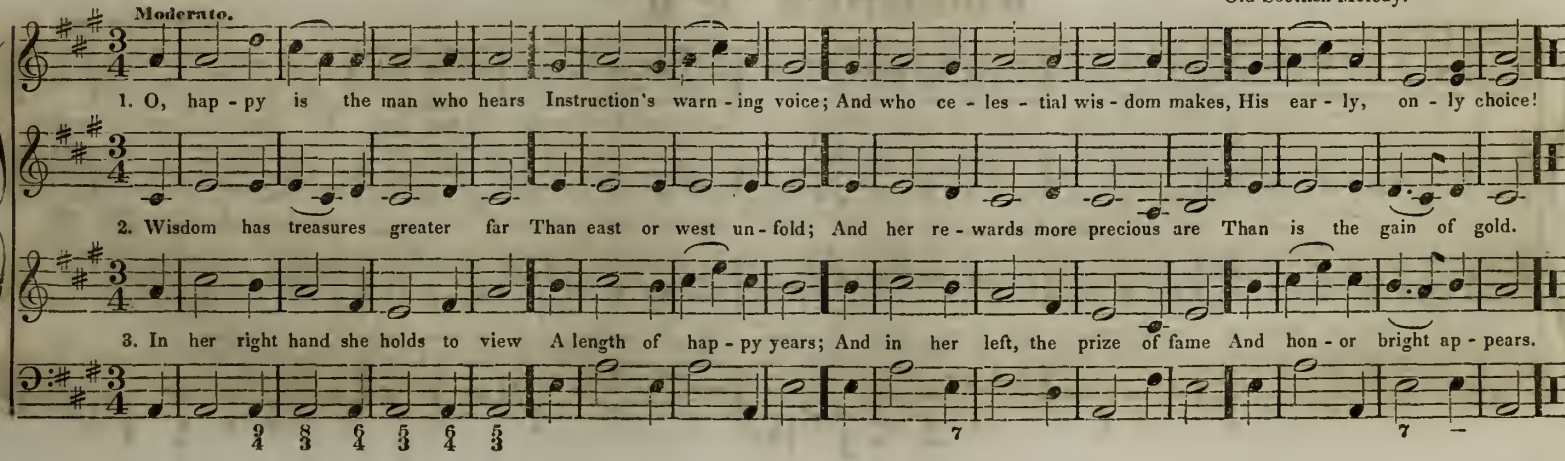
From "Carmina Sacra," by permission.

ALTON. C. M.

Arranged from Boieldieu.

Allegretto.
1. Sweet is the memory of thy grace, My God, my heavenly King; Let age to age thy righteousness In songs of glo - ry sing.
2. God reigns on high, but ne'er confines His goodness to the skies; Through all the earth his boun - ty shines, And eve - ry want supplies.

BALLERMA. C. M.

Old Scottish Melody.


Moderato.
1. O, hap - py is the man who hears Instruction's warn - ing voice; And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes, His ear - ly, on - ly choice!
2. Wisdom has treasures greater far Than east or west un - fold; And her re - wards more precious are Than is the gain of gold.
3. In her right hand she holds to view A length of hap - py years; And in her left, the prize of fame And hon - or bright ap - pears.

DELACOURT. C. M.

I. STEARS.

Allegro.

1. Ho - san-na to the Prince of light, That clothed him-self in clay, Entered the i - ron gates of death, And tore the bars a-way.

2. Death is no more the King of dread, Since our Im - mor - tal rose; He took the ty-rant's sting a-way, And spoiled . . . our hell-ish foes.

3. See, how the Conqueror mounts a - loft, And to his Fa-ther flies, With scars of hon - or in his flesh, And tri - - - - umph in his eyes.

Unison.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

J. DUTTON, Jr.

Slow & Soft.

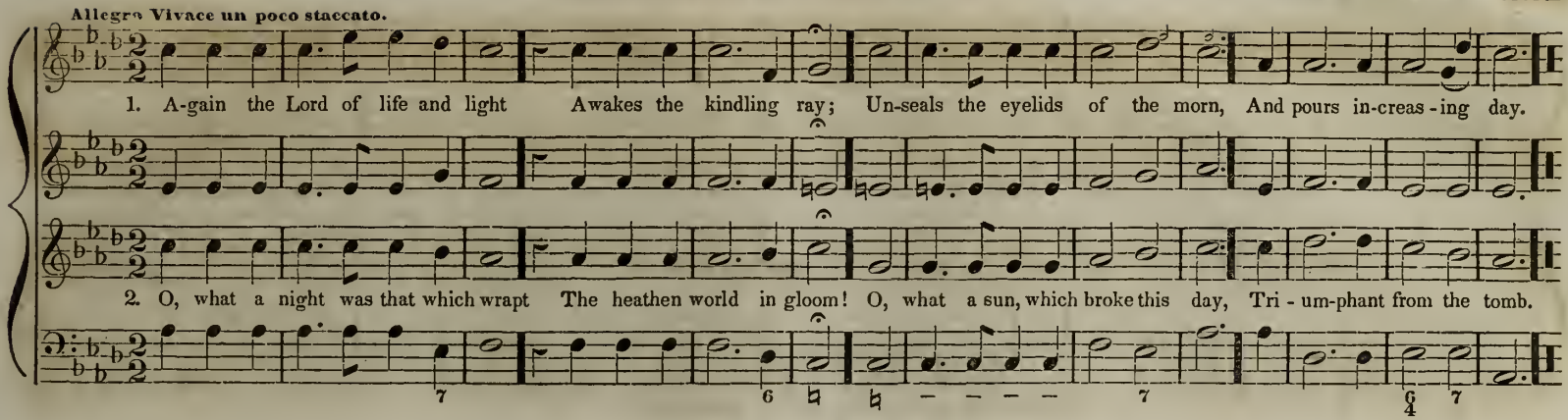
1. I love to steal a-while a - way From eve - ry cumbering care, And spend the hours of set-ting day In hum-ble, grate-ful prayer.

2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear, And all his prom-is - es to plead Where none but God can hear.

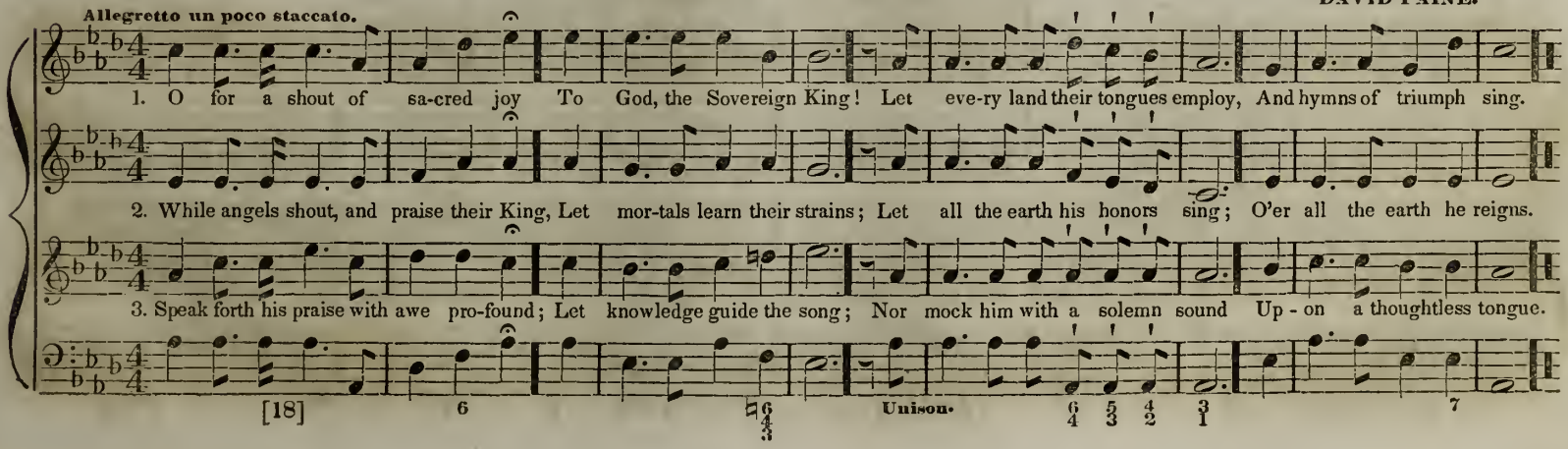
3. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu-ture good im - plore, And all my cares and sor-rows cast On him whom I a - dore.

GILMAN. C. M.

DAVID PAINE.

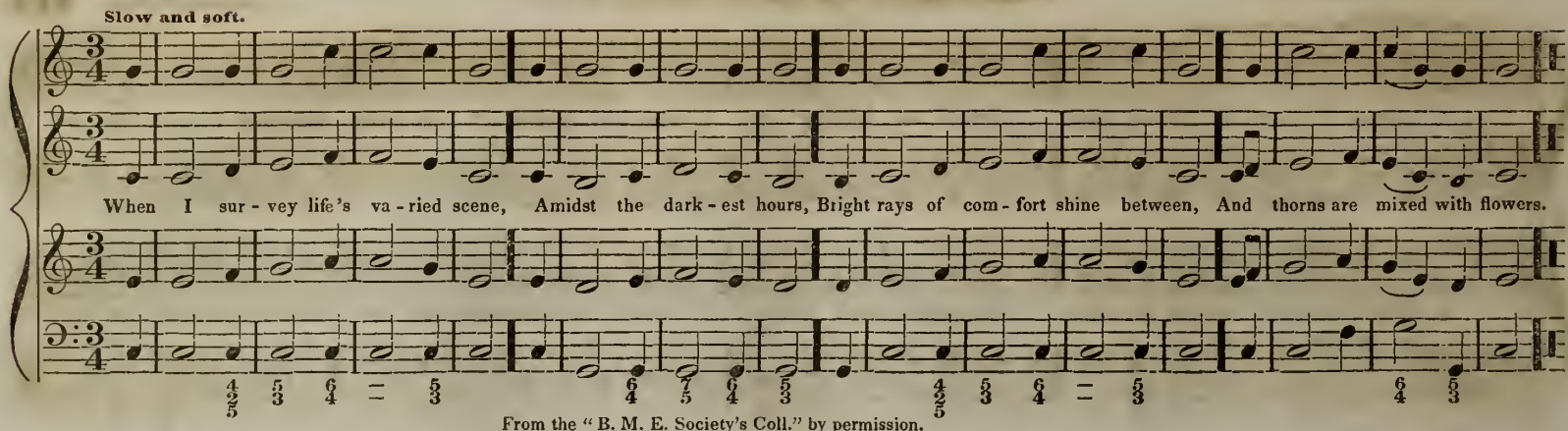

Allegro Vivace un poco staccato.
1. A-gain the Lord of life and light Awakes the kindling ray; Un-seals the eyelids of the morn, And pours in-creas-ing day.
2. O, what a night was that which wrapt The heathen world in gloom! O, what a sun, which broke this day, Tri-um-phant from the tomb.

J. WHITMAN'S CHANT. C. M.

DAVID PAINE.

Allegretto un poco staccato.
1. O for a shout of sa-cred joy To God, the Sovereign King! Let eve-ry land their tongues employ, And hymns of triumph sing.
2. While angels shout, and praise their King, Let mor-tals learn their strains; Let all the earth his honors sing; O'er all the earth he reigns.
3. Speak forth his praise with awe pro-found; Let knowledge guide the song; Nor mock him with a solemn sound Up-on a thoughtless tongue.
Unison.

PHILLIPS. C. M.

F. HUNTEN.


Slow and soft.
When I sur - vey life's va - ried scene, Amidst the dark - est hours, Bright rays of com - fort shine between, And thorns are mixed with flowers.

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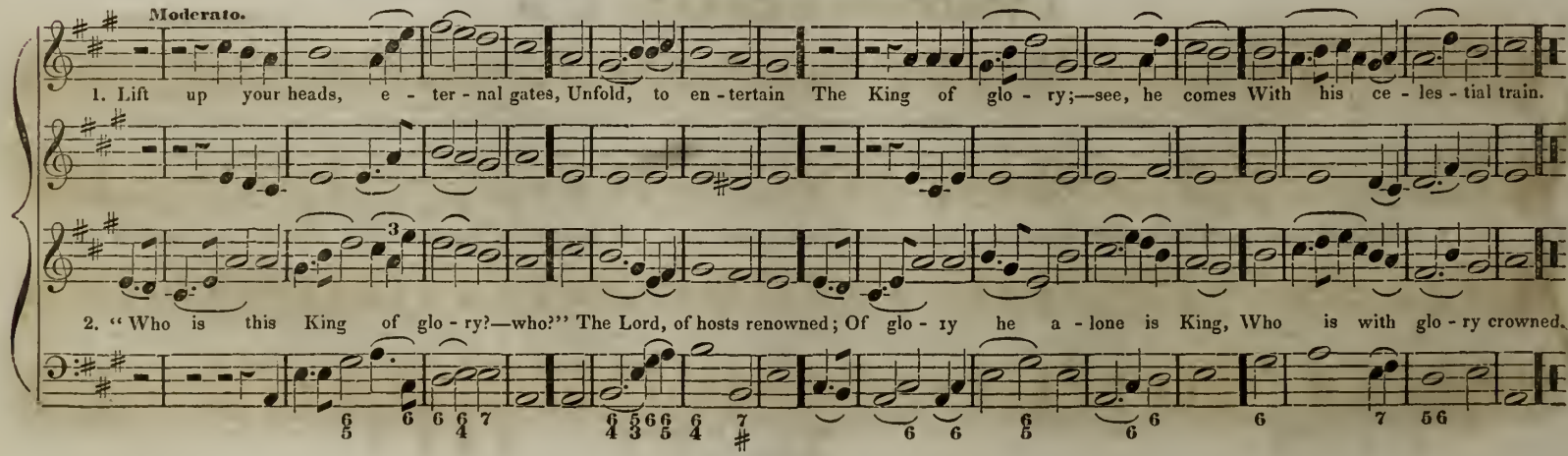
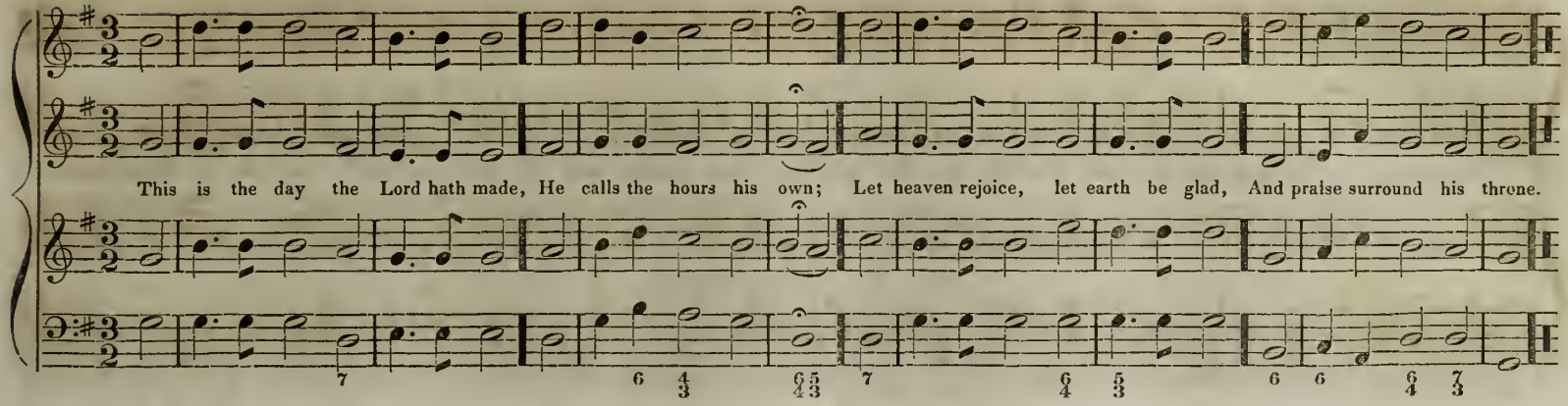
MELVILLE. C. M.


Moderato.
1. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Unfold, to en - tertain The King of glo - ry;—see, he comes With his ce - les - tial train.
2. "Who is this King of glo - ry?—who?" The Lord, of hosts renowned; Of glo - ry he a - lone is King, Who is with glo - ry crowned.

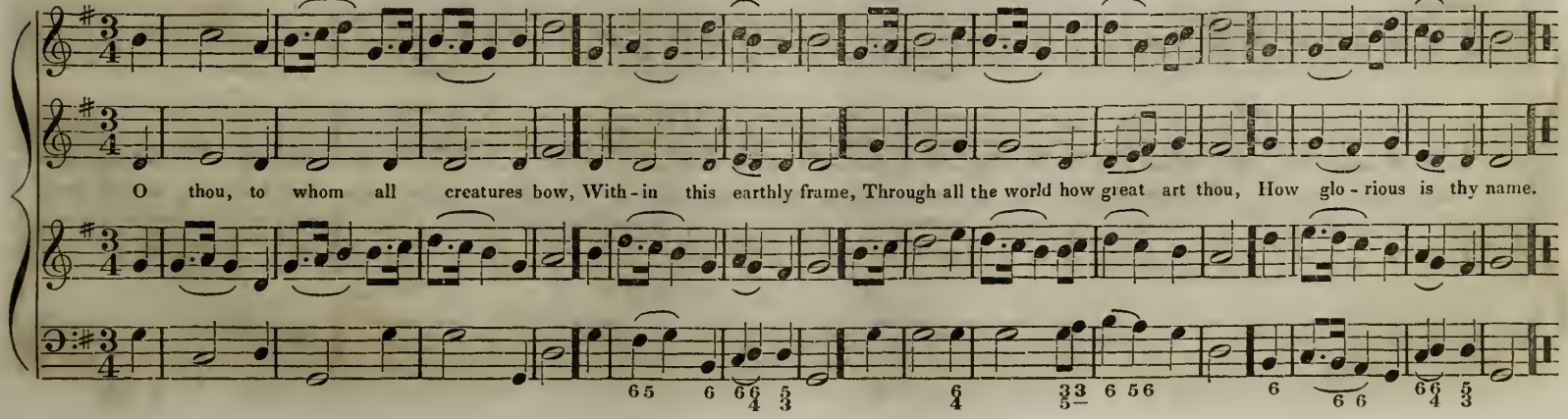
ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.


This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.

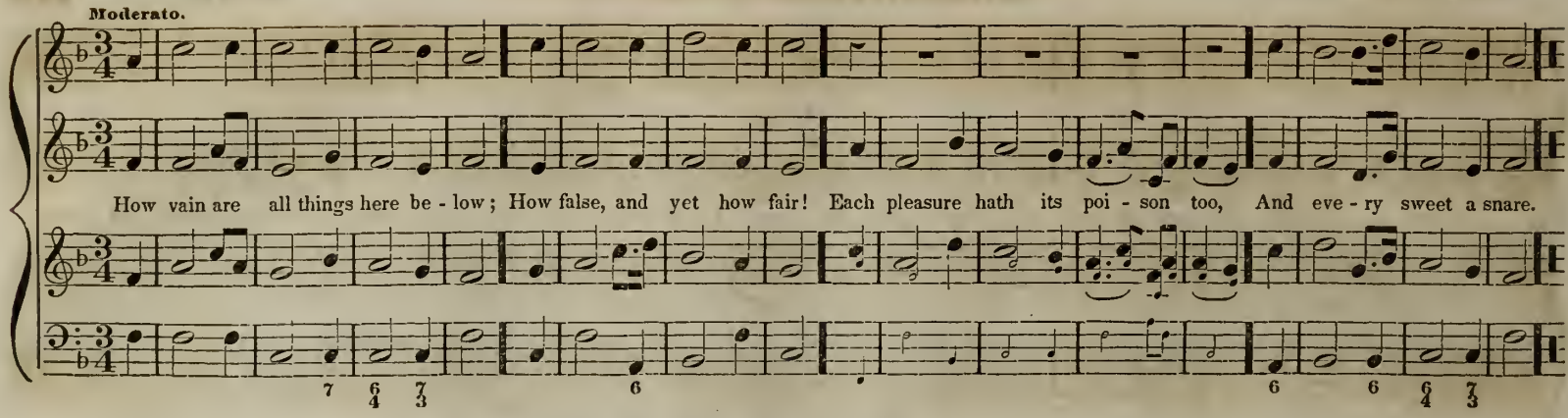
ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

TANSUR.


O thou, to whom all creatures bow, With-in this earthly frame, Through all the world how great art thou, How glo-rious is thy name.

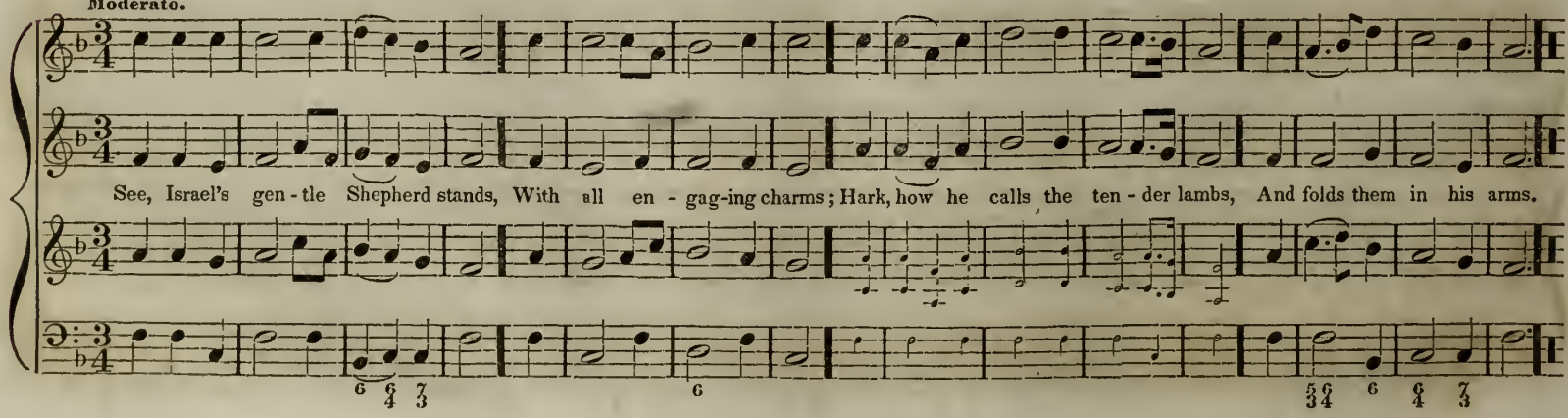
GARLAND. (Old.) C. M.

W. ARNOLD.
New arrangement.

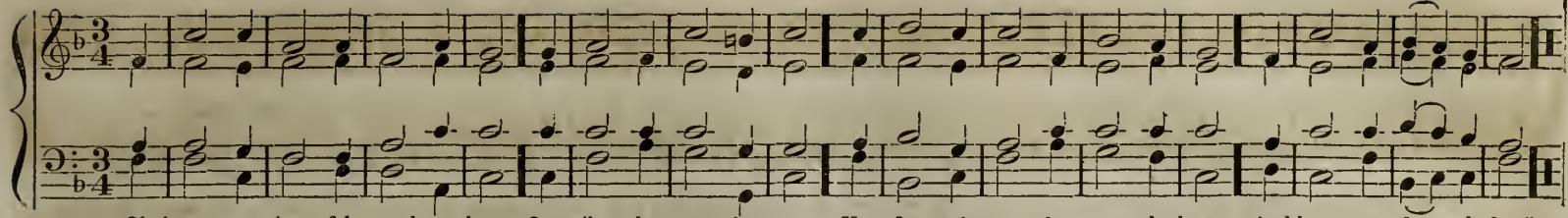

Moderato.
How vain are all things here be - low; How false, and yet how fair! Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And eve - ry sweet a snare.

FLETCHER. C. M.

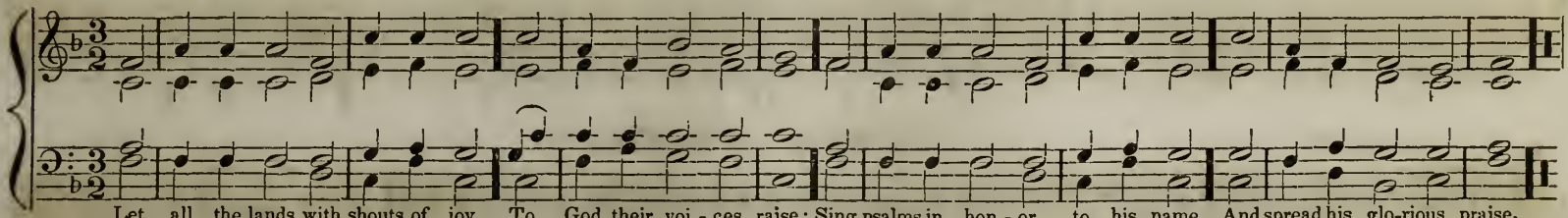
W. ARNOLD.
New arrangement.


Moderato.
See, Israel's gen - tle Shepherd stands, With all en - gag-ing charms; Hark, how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms.

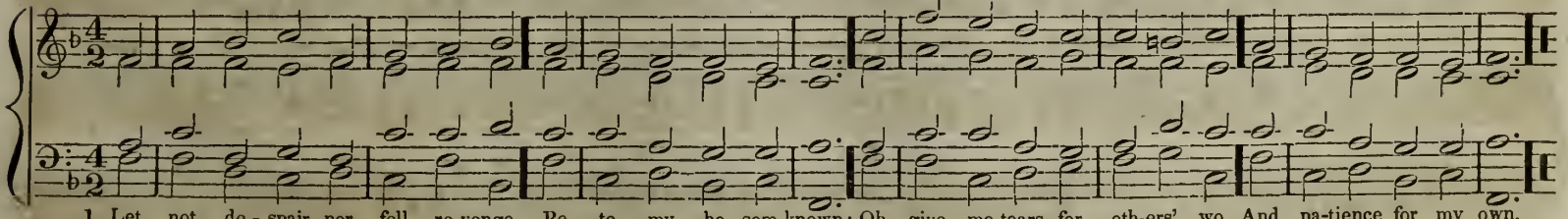
MEAR. C. M.



MARLOW. C. M.

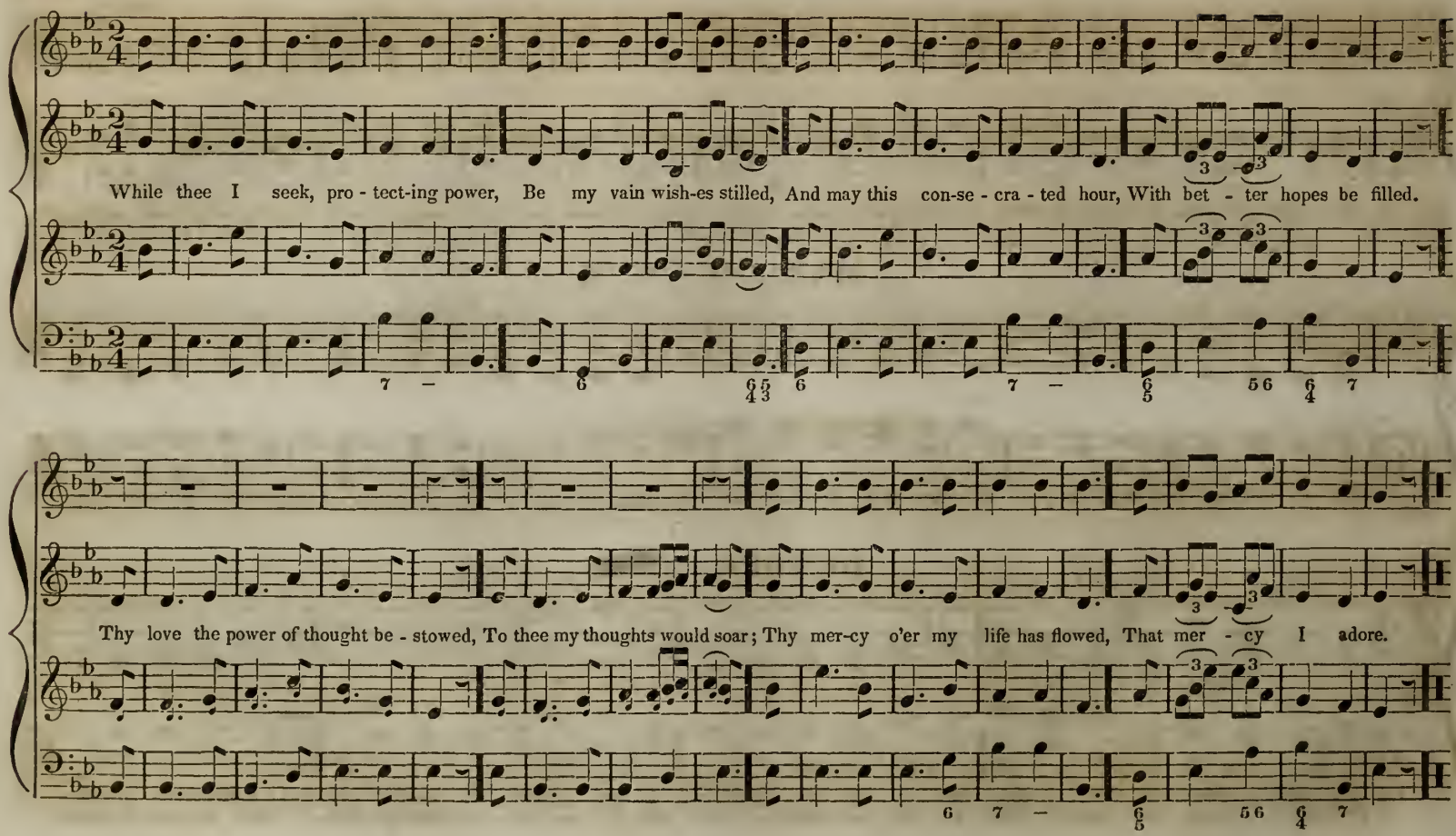

Let all the lands with shouts of joy, To God their voi - ces raise; Sing psalms in hon - or to his name, And spread his glo-rious praise.

DUNDEE. C. M.

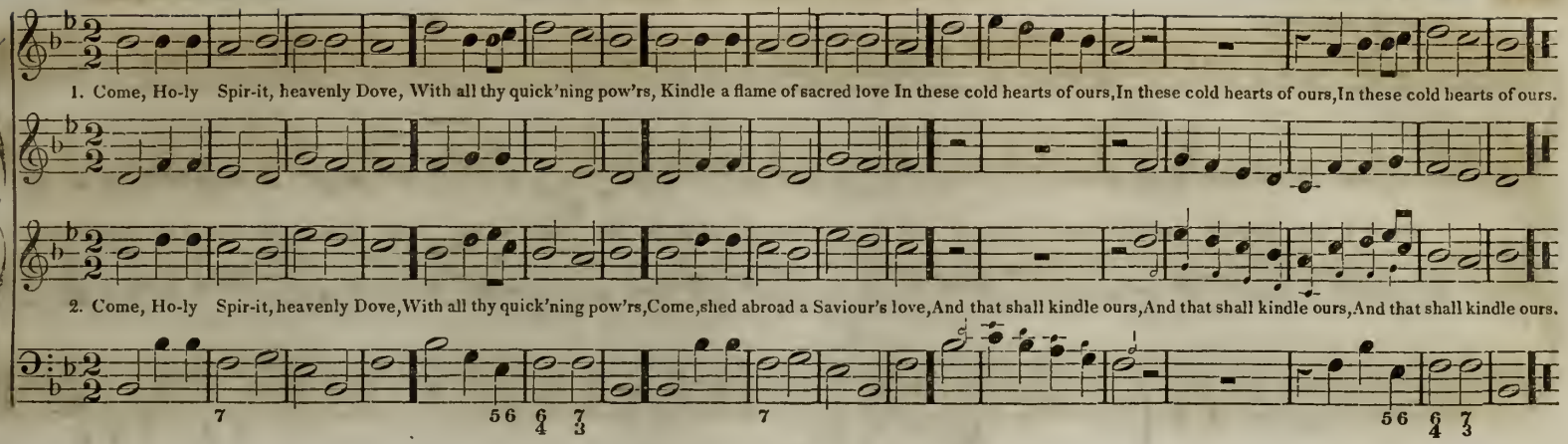

1. Let not de - spair nor fell re-venge Be to my bo - som known; Oh give me tears for oth-ers' wo, And pa-tience for my own.
2. Feed me, O Lord, with need-ful food: I ask not wealth, or fame; But give me eyes to view thy works, A heart to praise thy name.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. DOUBLE.

PLEYEL.

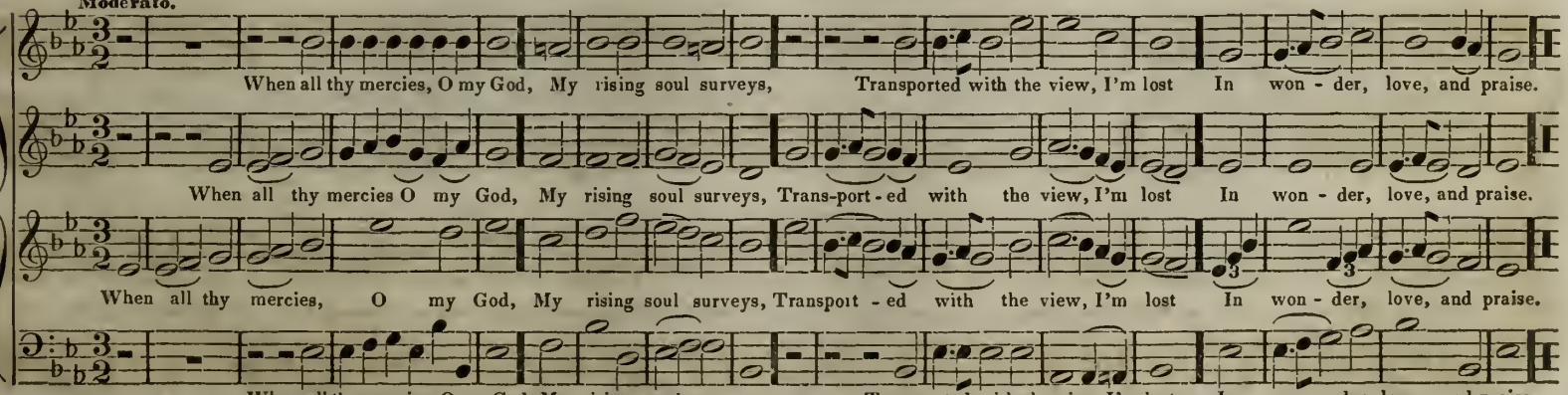

While thee I seek, pro - tect-ing power, Be my vain wish-es stilled, And may this con-se - cra - ted hour, With bet - ter hopes be filled.
Thy love the power of thought be - stowed, To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flowed, That mer - cy I adore.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.


1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours, In these cold hearts of ours, In these cold hearts of ours.
2. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours, And that shall kindle ours, And that shall kindle ours.

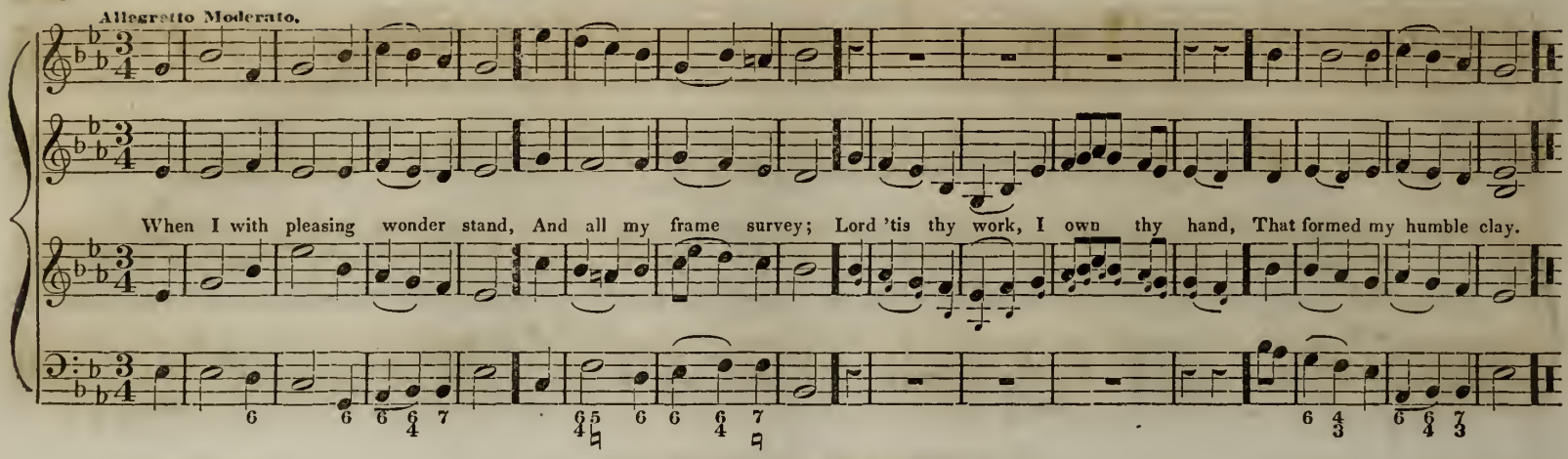
GENEVA. C. M.

JOHN COLE.


Moderato.
When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
When all thy mercies O my God, My rising soul surveys, Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transport - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

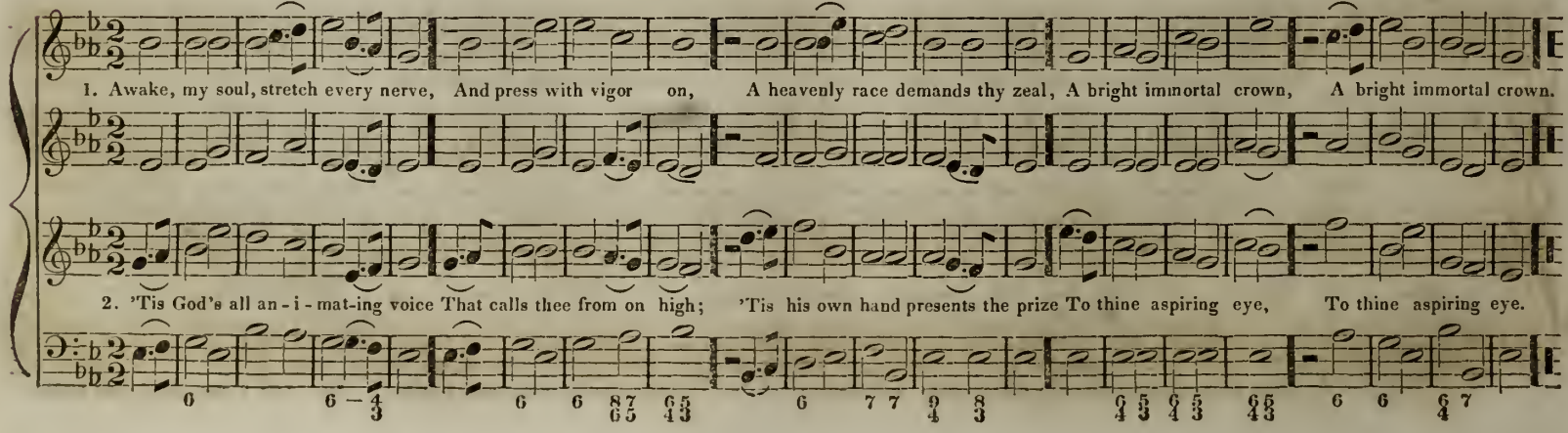
LIVERPOOL. C. M.

DR. WAINWRIGHT.

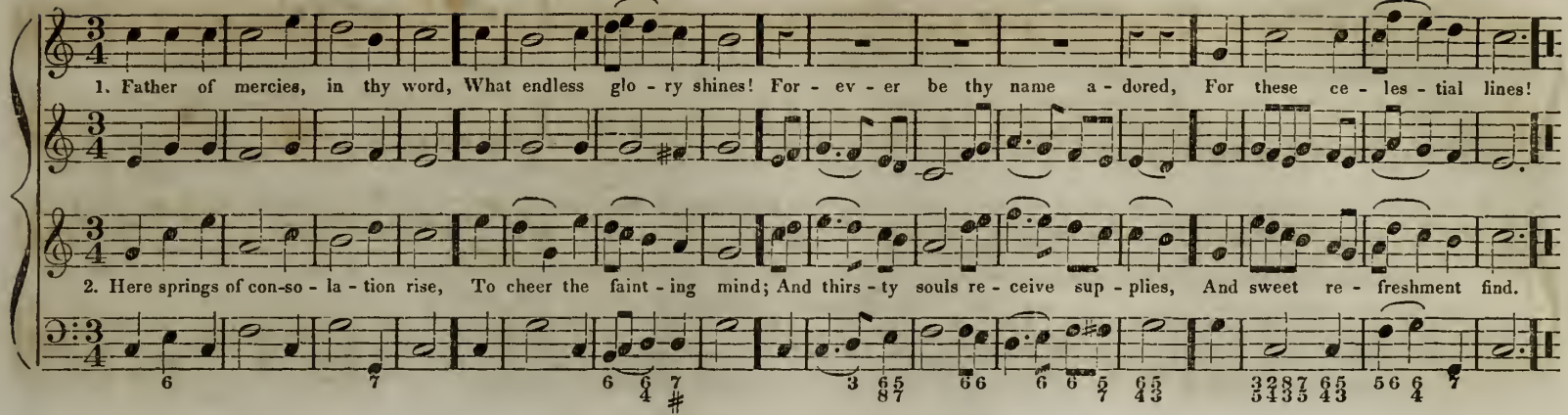

Allegretto Moderato.
When I with pleasing wonder stand, And all my frame survey; Lord 'tis thy work, I own thy hand, That formed my humble clay.

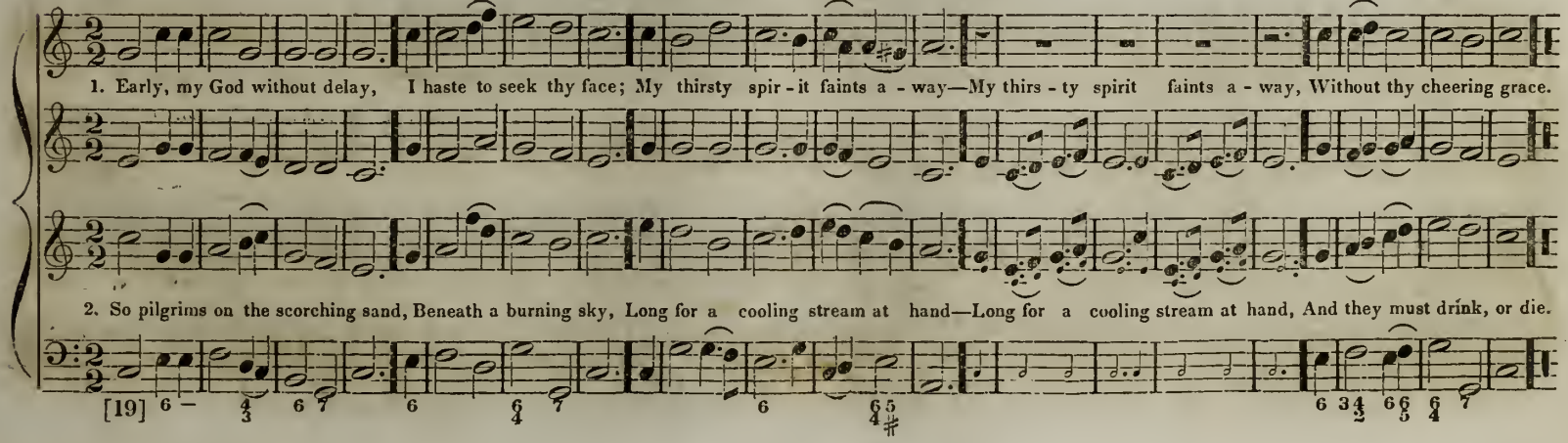
CHRISTMAS. C. M.

HANDEL.


1. Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on, A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright immortal crown, A bright immortal crown.
2. 'Tis God's all an-i-mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye, To thine aspiring eye.

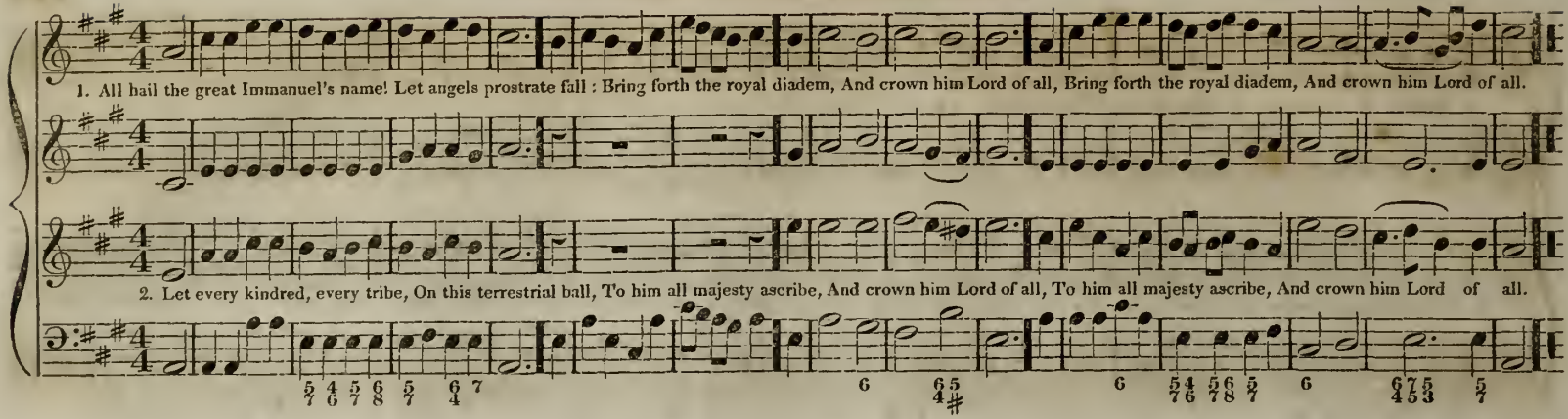
DORCHESTER. C. M.


1. Father of mercies, in thy word, What endless glo - ry shines! For - ev - er be thy name a - dored, For these ce - les - tial lines!
2. Here springs of con-so - la - tion rise, To cheer the faint - ing mind; And thirs - ty souls re - ceive sup - plies, And sweet re - freshment find.

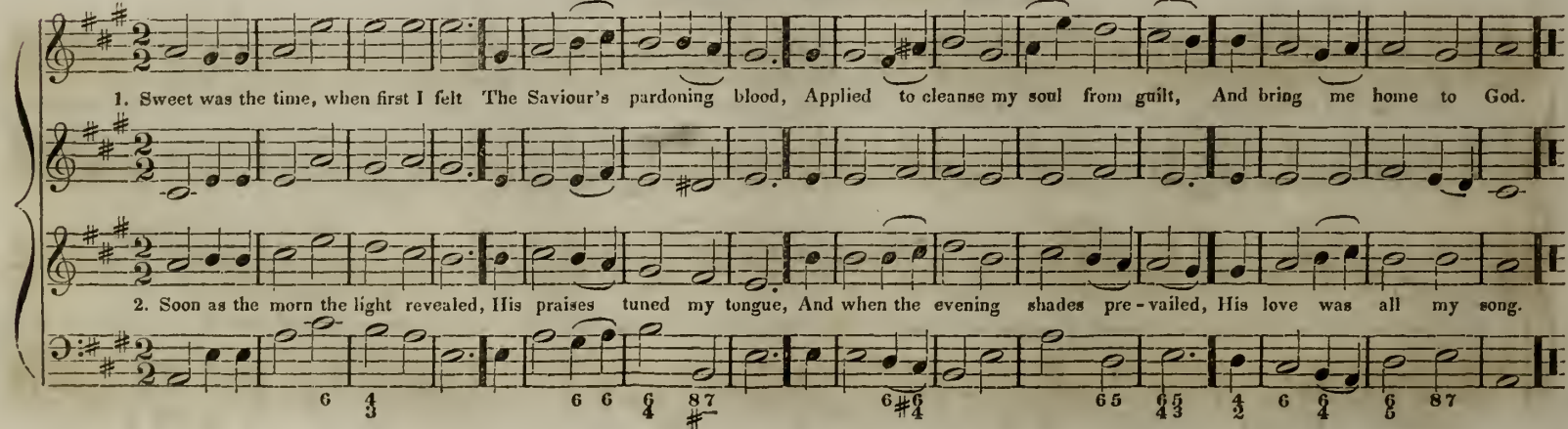
LANESBORO. C. M.

1. Early, my God without delay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spir - it faints a - way—My thirs - ty spirit faints a - way, Without thy cheering grace.
2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand—Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink, or die.

CORONATION. C. M.

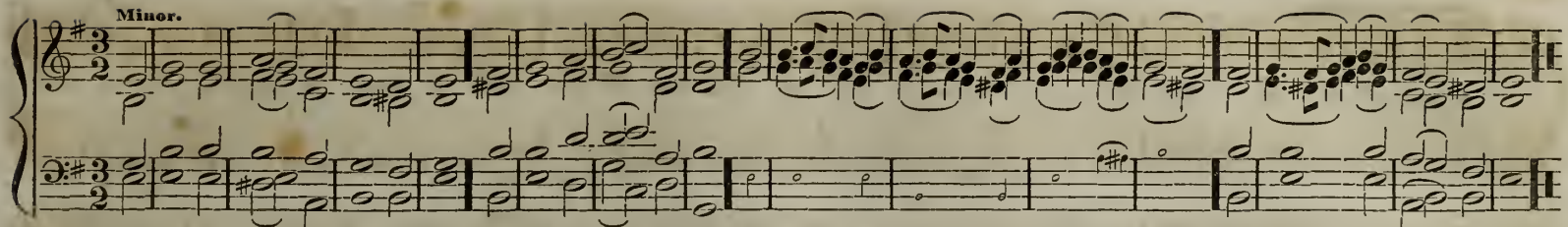
O. HOLDEN.


1. All hail the great Immanuel's name! Let angels prostrate fall : Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.
2. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.

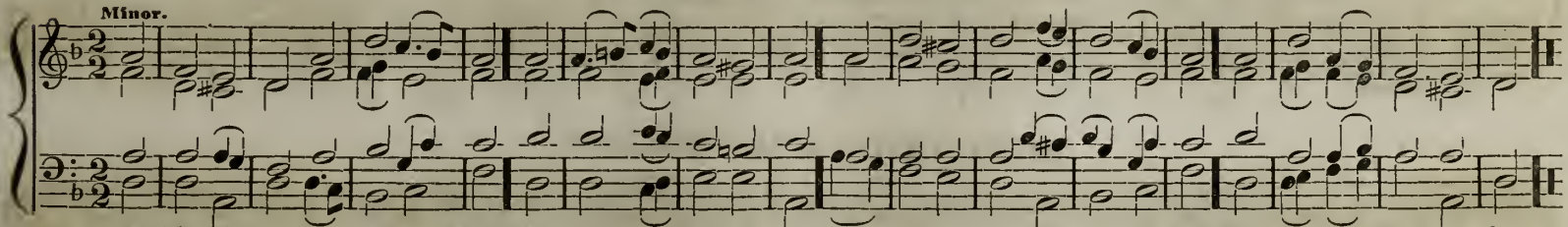
DEDHAM. C. M.


1. Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Saviour's pardoning blood, Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.
2. Soon as the morn the light revealed, His praises tuned my tongue, And when the evening shades pre-vailed, His love was all my song.

ZARA. C. M.

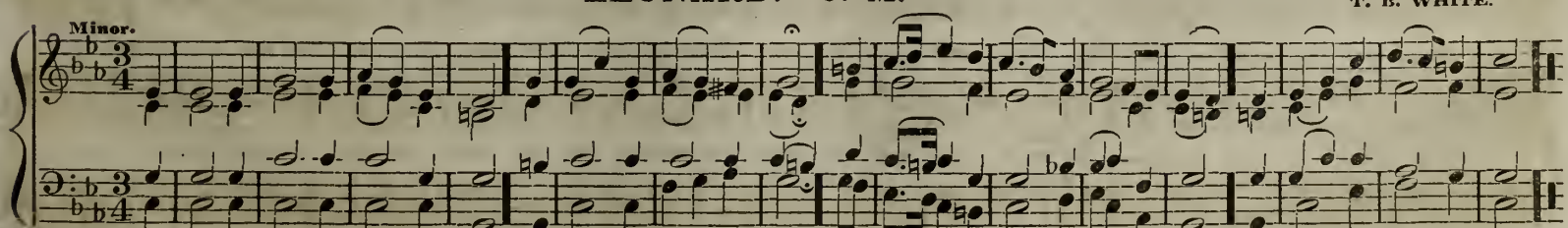


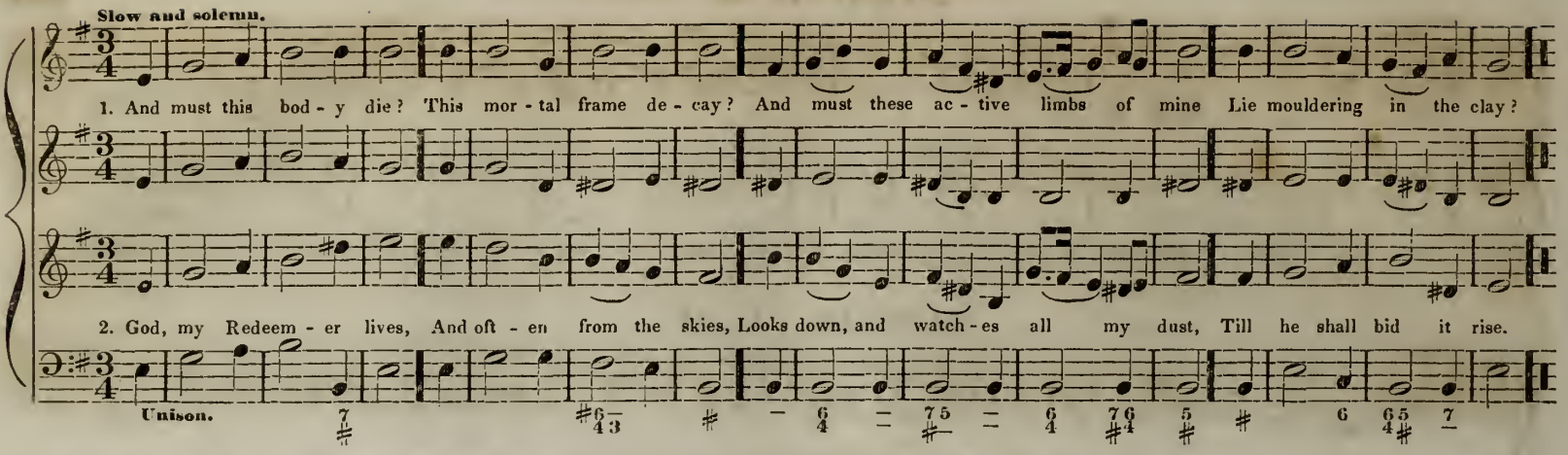
BANGOR. C. M.

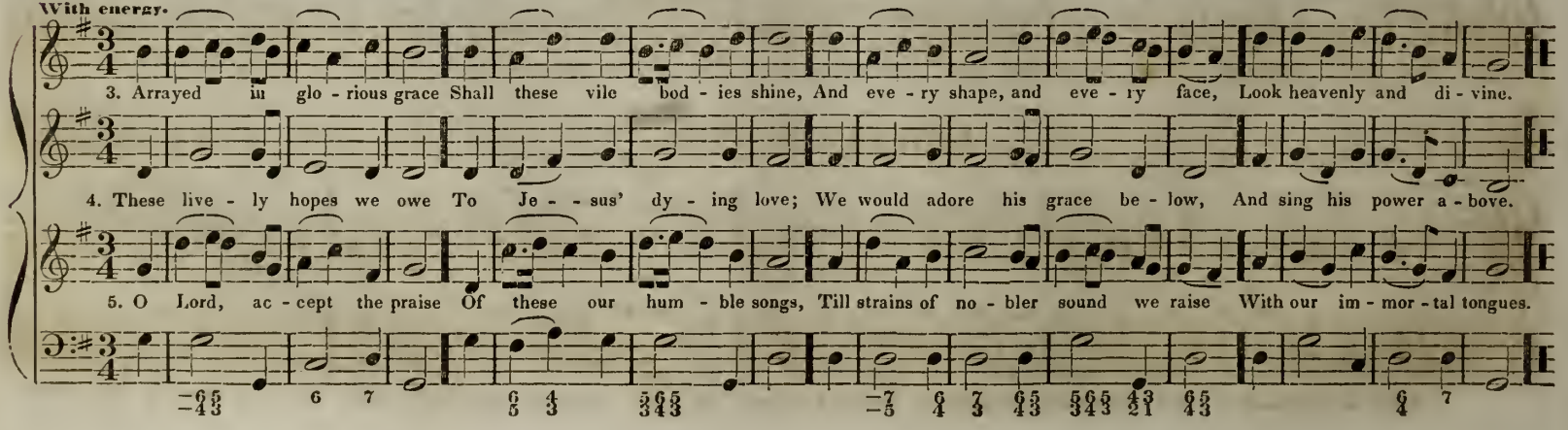

Minor.
Hark! from the tombs, a dole-ful sound, My ears at - tend the cry; Ye liv-ing men, come view the ground Where you must short-ly lie.

LEONARD. C. M.

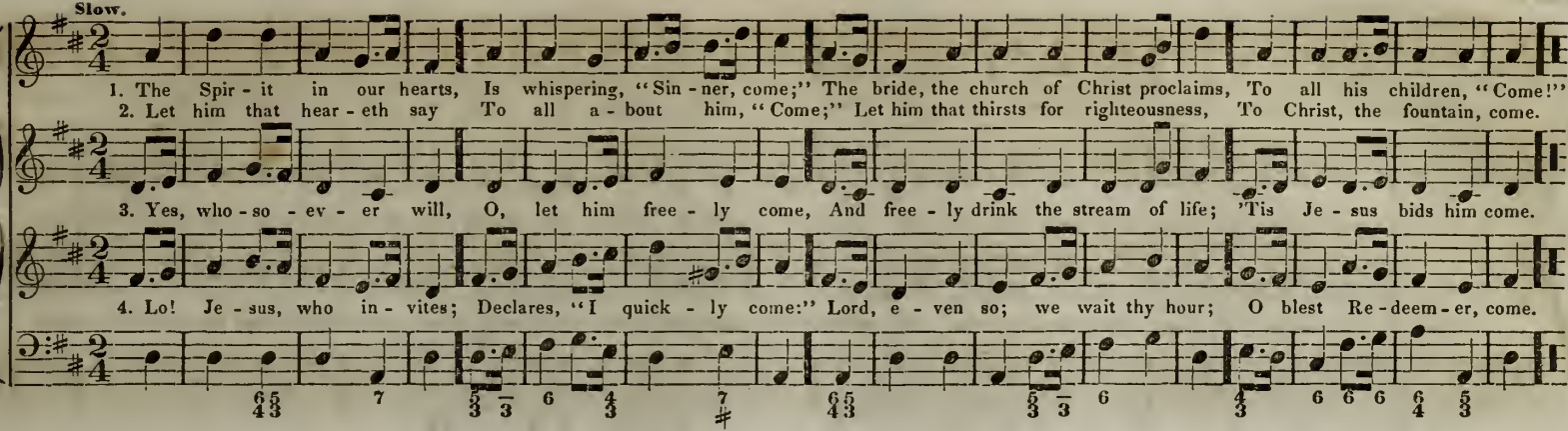
T. B. WHITE.


Minor.
Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake at death's a - larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je-sus sends To call them to his arms.

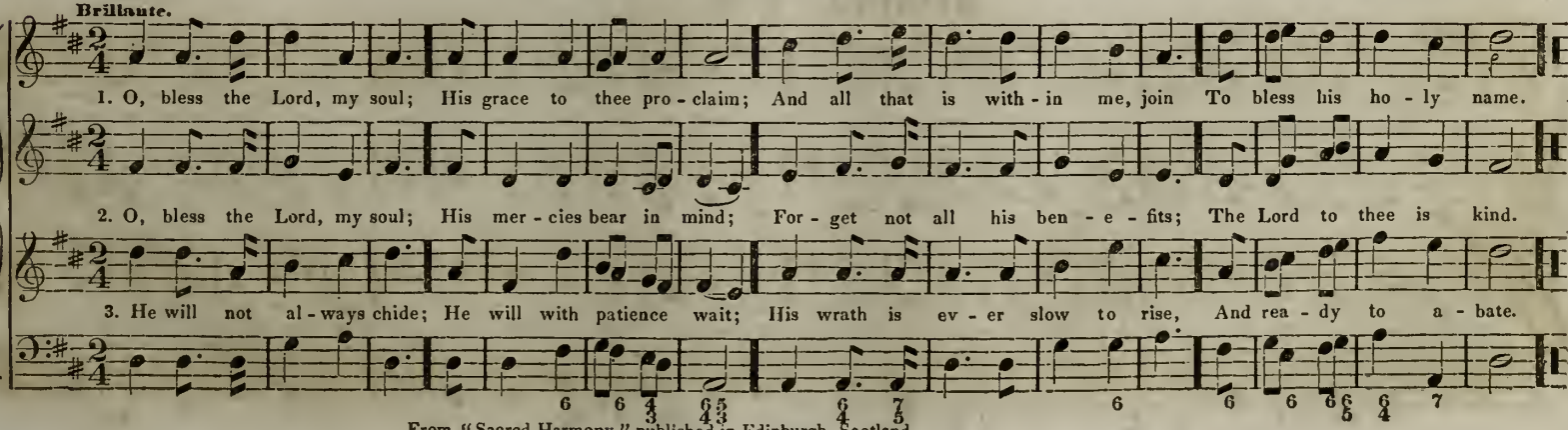
BURFORD. S. M. MINOR.

Slow and solemn.
1. And must this bod - y die? This mor - tal frame de - cay? And must these ac - tive limbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay?
2. God, my Redeem - er lives, And oft - en from the skies, Looks down, and watch - es all my dust, Till he shall bid it rise.
Unison.

BURFORD. S. M. MAJOR.

With energy.
3. Arrayed in glo - rious grace Shall these vile bod - ies shine, And eve - ry shape, and eve - ry face, Look heavenly and di - vine.
4. These live - ly hopes we owe To Je - - sus' dy - ing love; We would adore his grace be - low, And sing his power a - bove.
5. O Lord, ac - cept the praise Of these our hum - ble songs, Till strains of no - bler sound we raise With our im - mor - tal tongues.

MUSETTE. S. M.

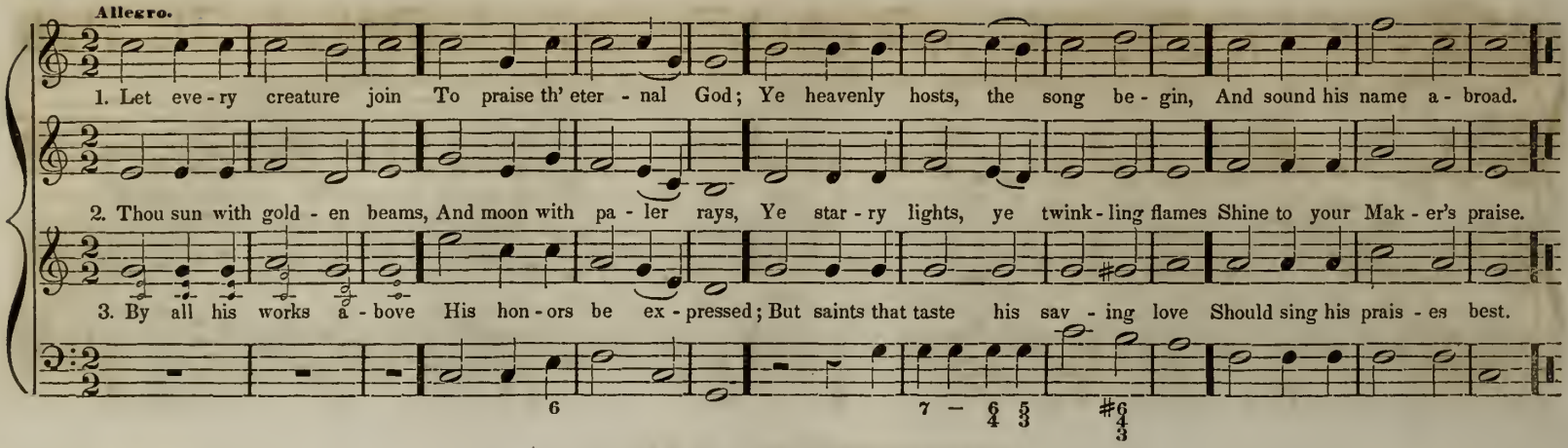

Slow.
1. The Spir - it in our hearts, Is whispering, "Sin - ner, come;" The bride, the church of Christ proclaims, To all his children, "Come!"
2. Let him that hear - eth say To all a - bout him, "Come;" Let him that thirsts for righteousness, To Christ, the fountain, come.
3. Yes, who - so - ev - er will, O, let him free - ly come, And free - ly drink the stream of life; 'Tis Je - sus bids him come.
4. Lo! Je - sus, who in - vites; Declares, "I quick - ly come:" Lord, e - ven so; we wait thy hour; O blest Re - deem - er, come.

WHITEFIELD. S. M.

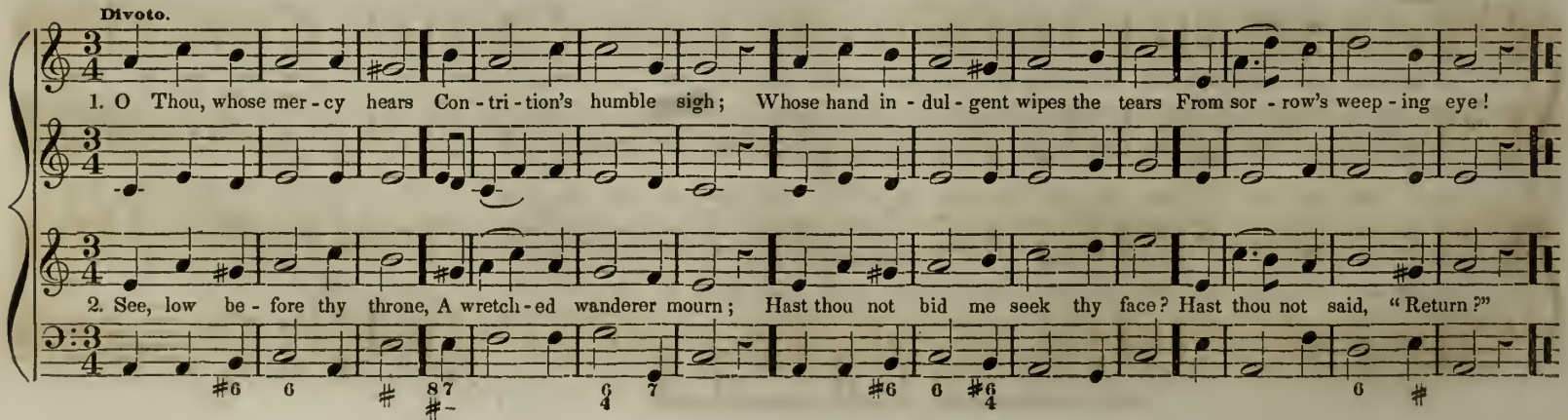

Brilliante.
1. O, bless the Lord, my soul; His grace to thee pro - claim; And all that is with - in me, join To bless his ho - ly name.
2. O, bless the Lord, my soul; His mer - cies bear in mind; For - get not all his ben - e - fits; The Lord to thee is kind.
3. He will not al - ways chide; He will with patience wait; His wrath is ev - er slow to rise, And rea - dy to a - bate.

From "Sacred Harmony," published in Edinburgh, Scotland.

FORBES. S. M.


Allegro.
1. Let eve - ry creature join To praise th' eter - nal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.
2. Thou sun with gold - en beams, And moon with pa - ler rays, Ye star - ry lights, ye twink - ling flames Shine to your Mak - er's praise.
3. By all his works a - bove His hon - ors be ex - pressed; But saints that taste his sav - ing love Should sing his prais - es best.

MINORA. S. M.


Divoto.
1. O Thou, whose mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's humble sigh; Whose hand in - dul - gent wipes the tears From sor - row's weep - ing eye!
2. See, low be - fore thy throne, A wretch - ed wanderer mourn; Hast thou not bid me seek thy face? Hast thou not said, "Return?"

CABRA. S. M.

Allegro.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
2. O, watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly eve - ry day, And help di - vine im-plore.
3. Ne'er think the vic-tory won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down: Thy ar-duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To his di - vine a - bode.

PRAYER. S. M.

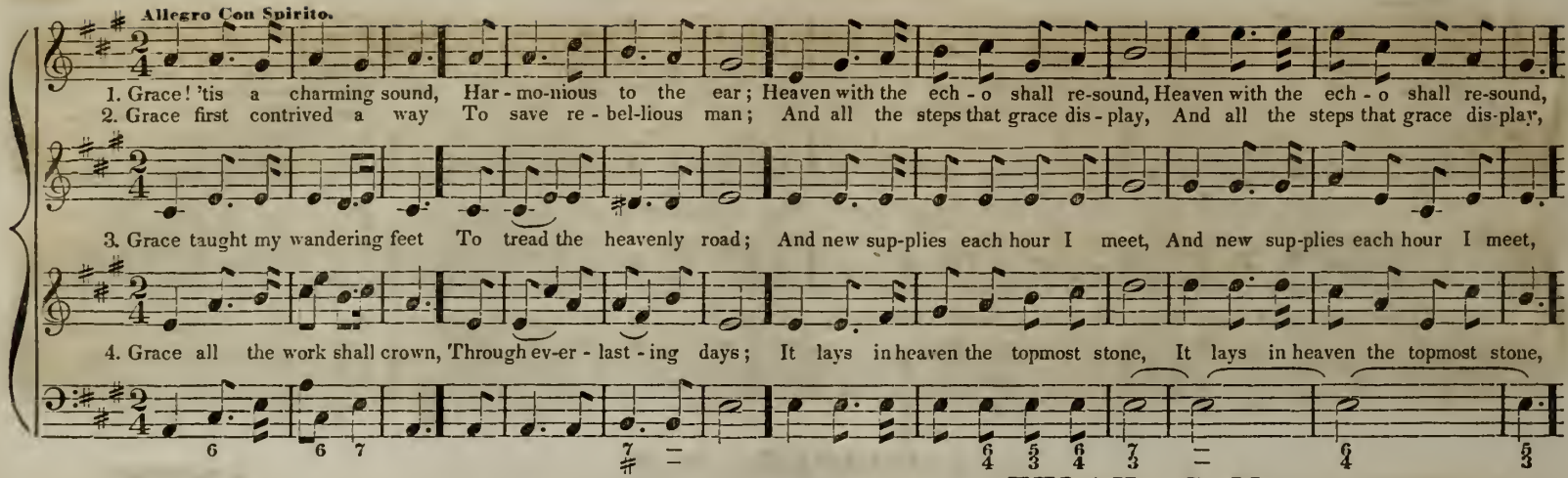
L. MARSHALL.

Andante.

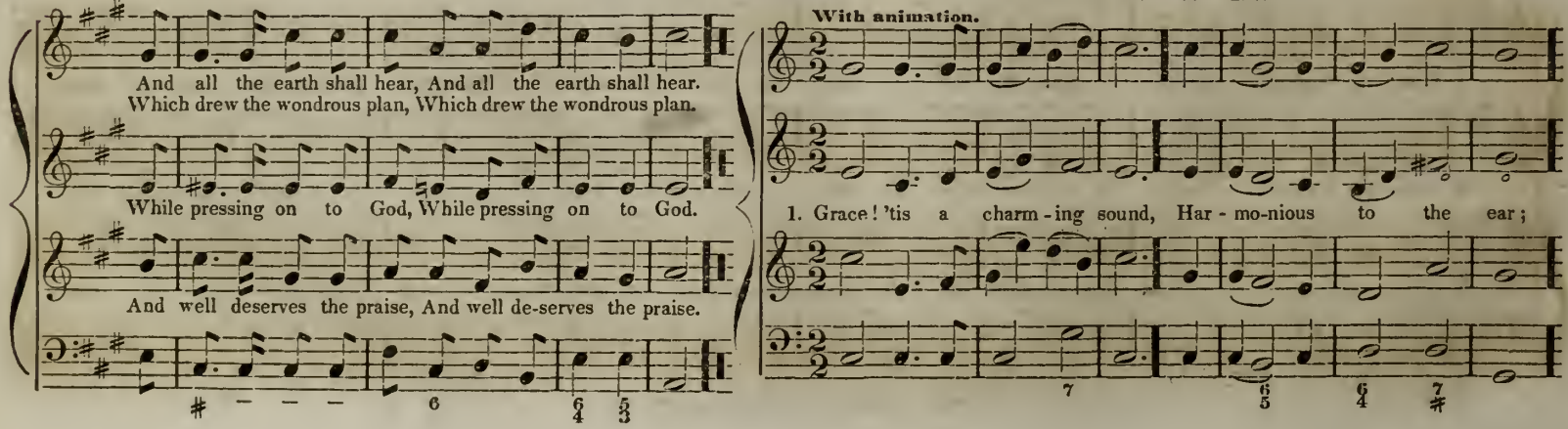
1. Come to the house of prayer, O thou af - flict - ed, come; The God of peace shall meet thee there; He makes that house his home.
2. Come to the house of praise, Ye who are hap - py now; In sweet ac-cord your voi - ces raise, In kindred hom - age bow.
3. Ye a - ged, hith - er come, For ye have felt his love; Soon shall your trembling tongues be dumb, Your lips for - get to move.

From the B. M. E. S. Collection, by permission.

ILLYRIA. S. M.


Allegro Con Spirito.
1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har - mo-nious to the ear; Heaven with the ech - o shall re-sound, Heaven with the ech - o shall re-sound,
2. Grace first contrived a way To save re - bel-lious man; And all the steps that grace dis - play, And all the steps that grace dis-play,
3. Grace taught my wandering feet To tread the heavenly road; And new sup-plies each hour I meet, And new sup-plies each hour I meet,
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Through ev-er - last - ing days; It lays in heaven the topmost stone, It lays in heaven the topmost stone,

ZELAH. S. M.


And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.
Which drew the wondrous plan, Which drew the wondrous plan.
While pressing on to God, While pressing on to God.
And well deserves the praise, And well de-serves the praise.
With animation.
1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo-nious to the ear;

Heaven with the ech - o shall re-sound,

Heaven with the ech - o shall re - sound, ... And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

Heaven with the ech - o shall re-sound,

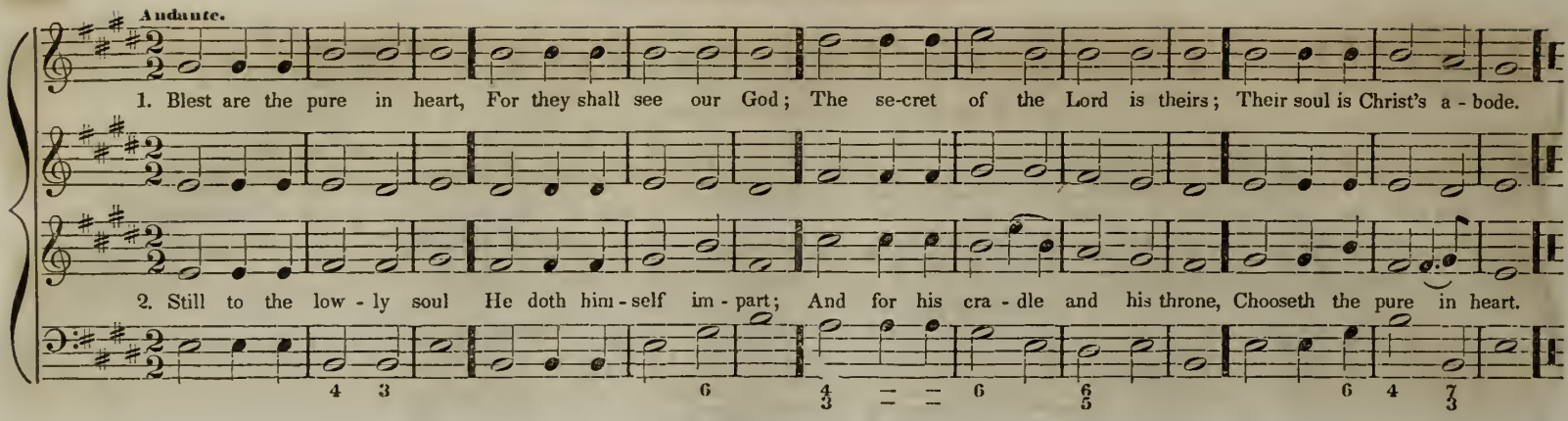
FRAILTY. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.

Andante.

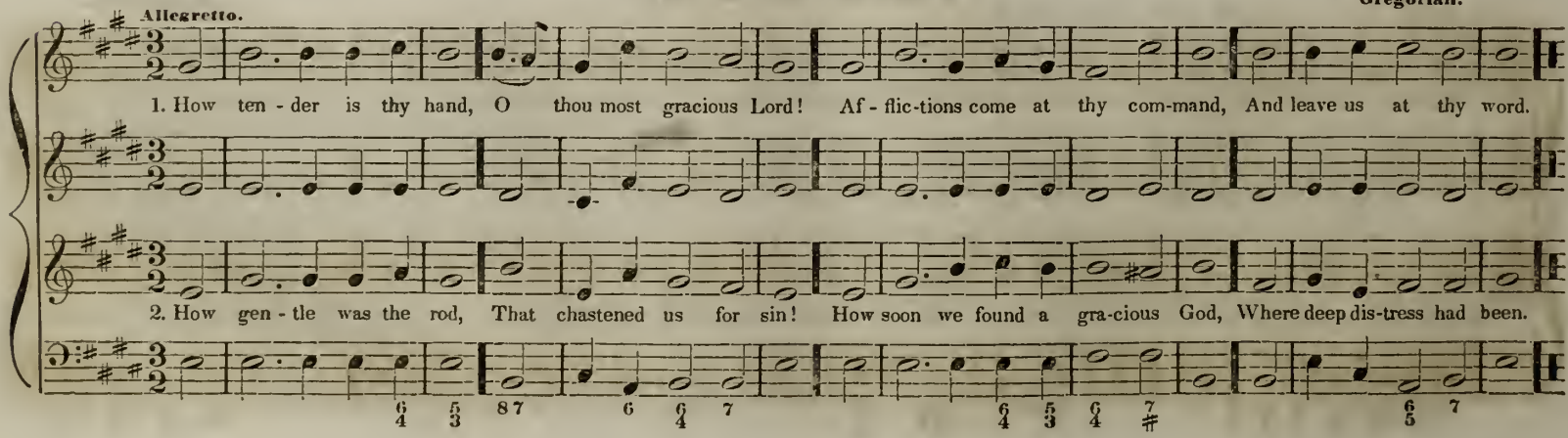
1. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flower; When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It with-ers in an hour.

2. But thy com-pas-sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure, And chil-dren's chil-dren ev - er find Thy words of prom-ise sure.

PUTNAM. S. M.

Andante.
1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God; The se-cret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is Christ's a-bode.
2. Still to the low-ly soul He doth him-self im-part; And for his cra-dle and his throne, Chooseth the pure in heart.

LINDEN. S. M.

Gregorian.


Allegretto.
1. How ten-der is thy hand, O thou most gracious Lord! Af-flic-tions come at thy com-mand, And leave us at thy word.
2. How gen-tle was the rod, That chastened us for sin! How soon we found a gra-cious God, Where deep dis-tress had been.

DANVILLE. S. M.

Allegro.

1. O Lord, our heavenly King, Thy name is all divine; Thy glories round the earth are spread, And o'er the heav'ns they shine, And o'er the heav'ns they shine.

2. When to thy works on high I raise my wondering eyes, And see the morn, complete in light, Adorn the darksome skies, Adorn the darksome skies.

CHARITY HYMN. S. M.

T. B. WHITE.

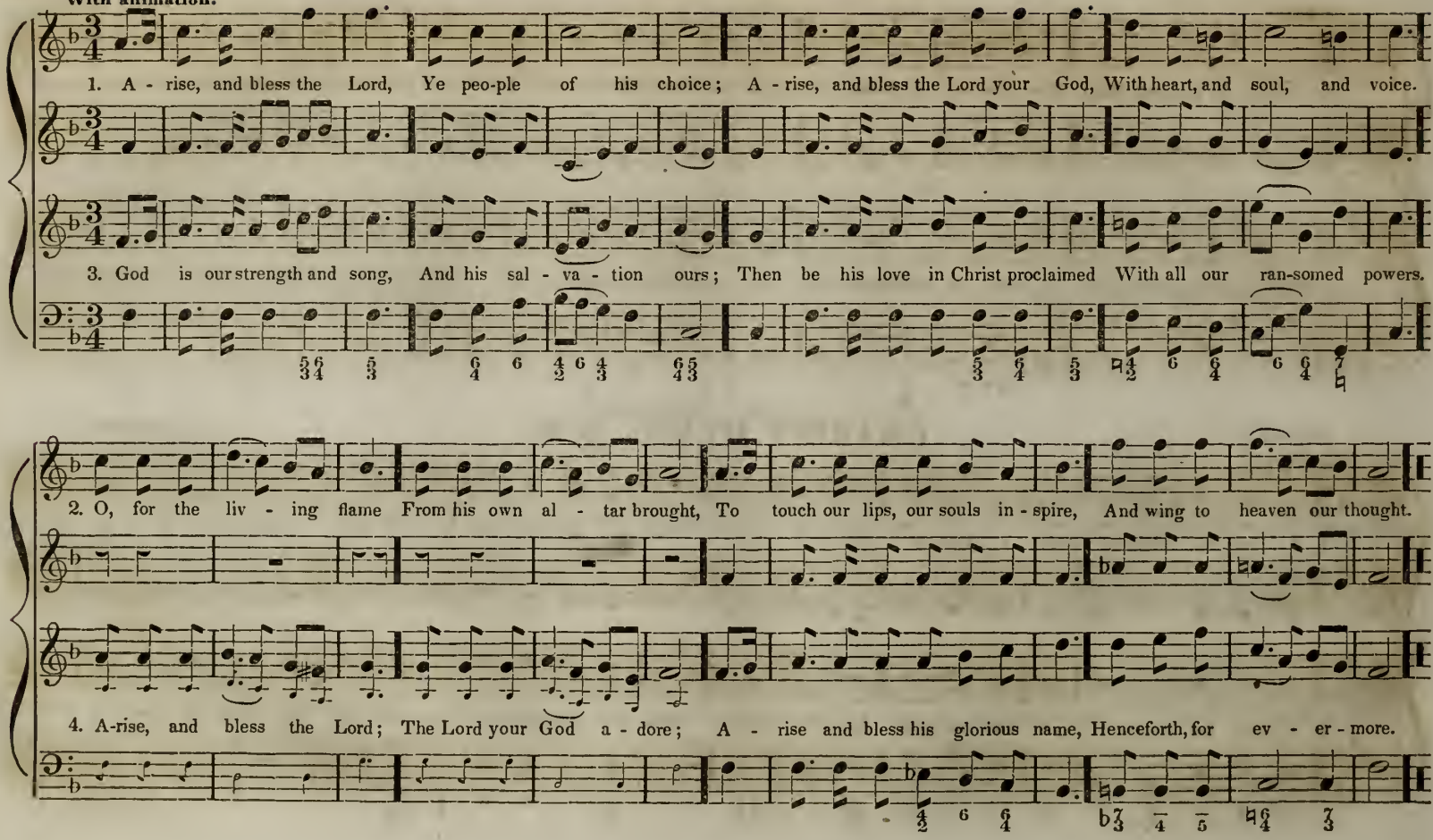
Slow & Soft.

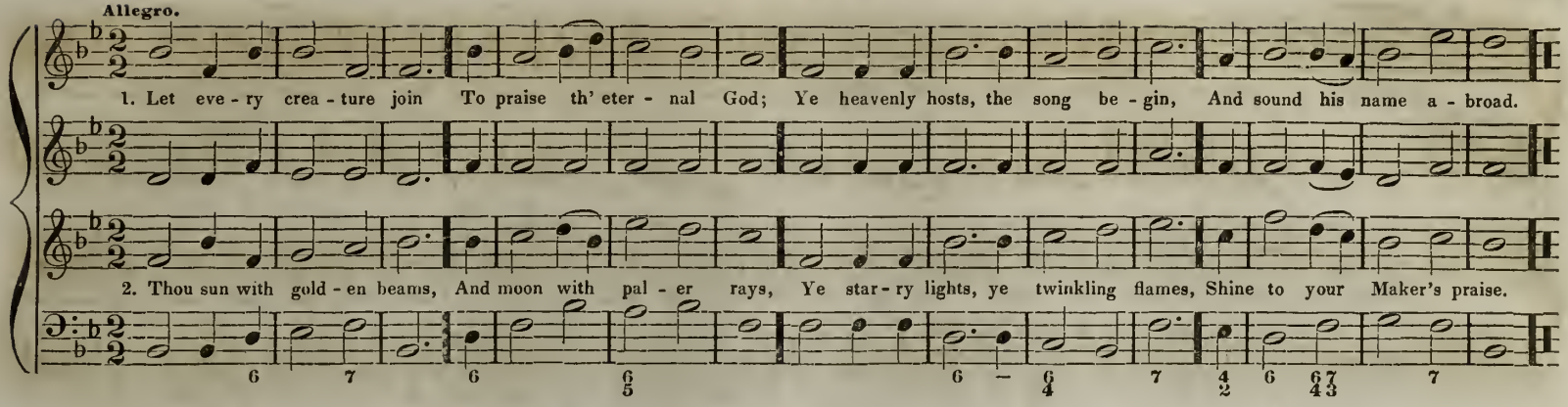
1. I hear the voice of woe! I hear a broth-er's sigh! Then let my heart with pi - ty flow, With tears of love, my eye.

2. I hear the thirs - ty cry! The hun-gry beg for bread! Then let my spring its stream sup - ply, My hand its boun - ty shed.

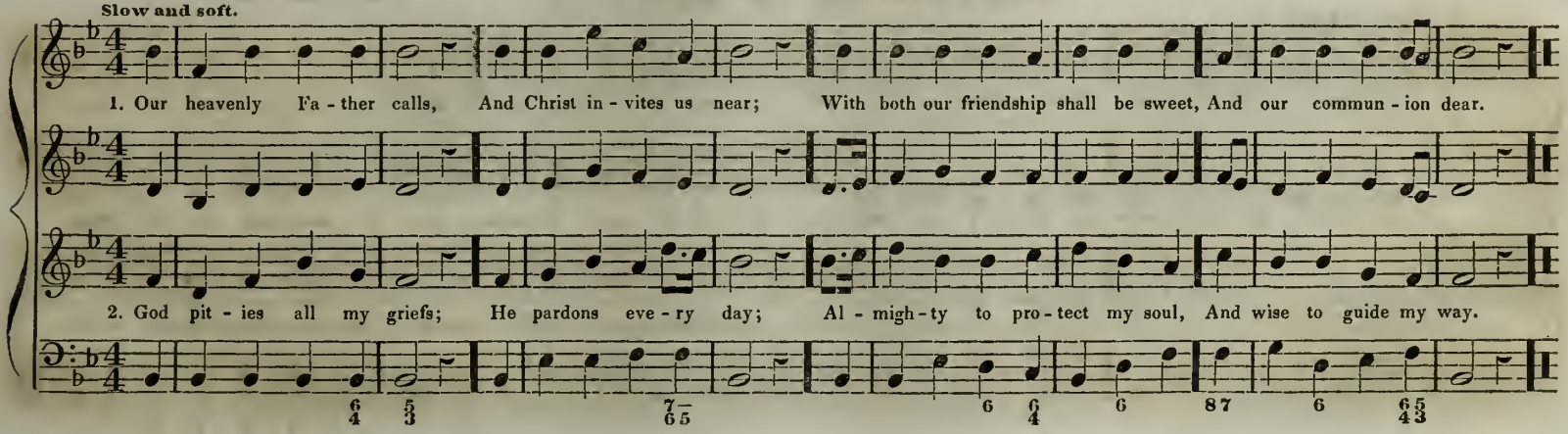
WAVERLY. S. M. DOUBLE.

With animation.

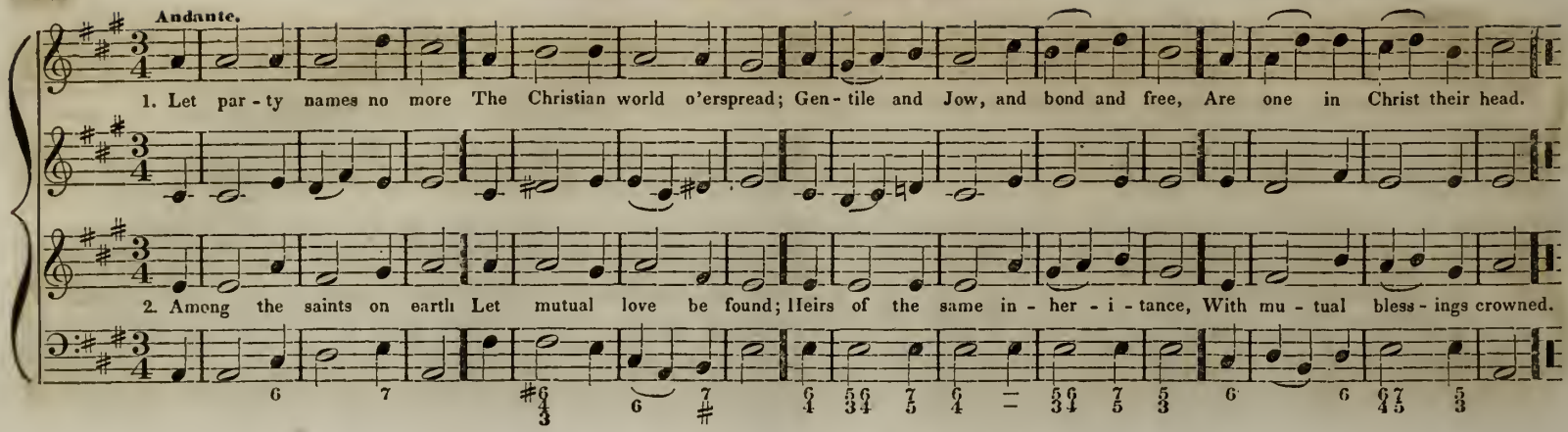

1. A - rise, and bless the Lord, Ye peo-ple of his choice; A - rise, and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.
3. God is our strength and song, And his sal - va - tion ours; Then be his love in Christ proclaimed With all our ran-somed powers.
2. O, for the liv - ing flame From his own al - tar brought, To touch our lips, our souls in - spire, And wing to heaven our thought.
4. A-rise, and bless the Lord; The Lord your God a - dore; A - rise and bless his glorious name, Henceforth, for ev - er - more.

HARTFORD. S. M.

Allegro.
1. Let eve - ry crea - ture join To praise th' eter - nal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.
2. Thou sun with gold - en beams, And moon with pal - er rays, Ye star - ry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise.

WARREN. S. M.

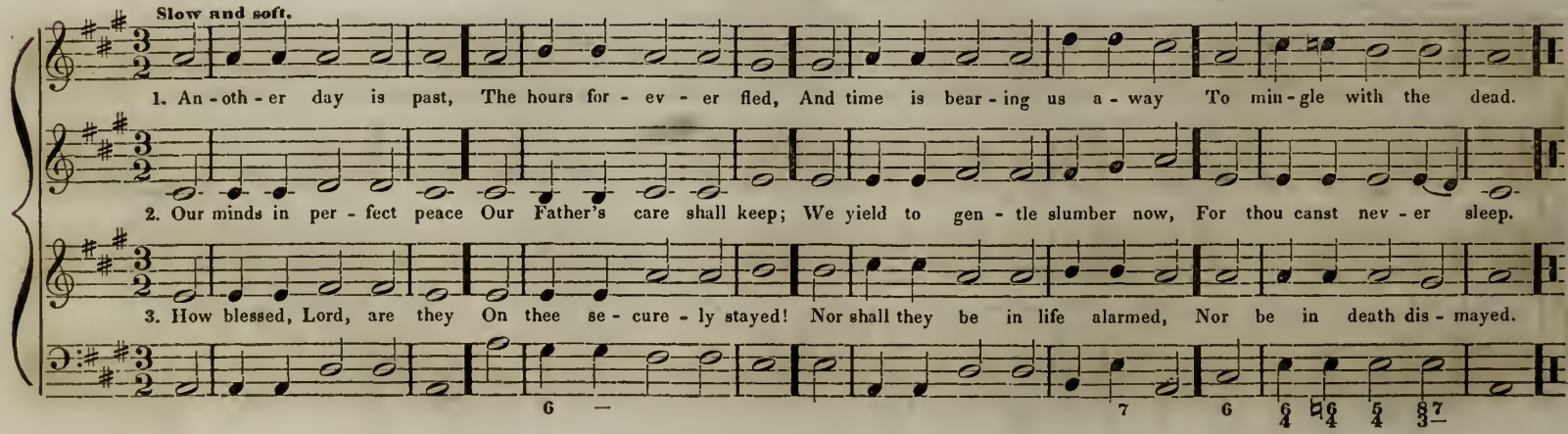

Slow and soft.
1. Our heavenly Fa - ther calls, And Christ in - vites us near; With both our friendship shall be sweet, And our commun - ion dear.
2. God pit - ies all my griefs; He pardons eve - ry day; Al - migh - ty to pro - tect my soul, And wise to guide my way.

UNITY. S. M.

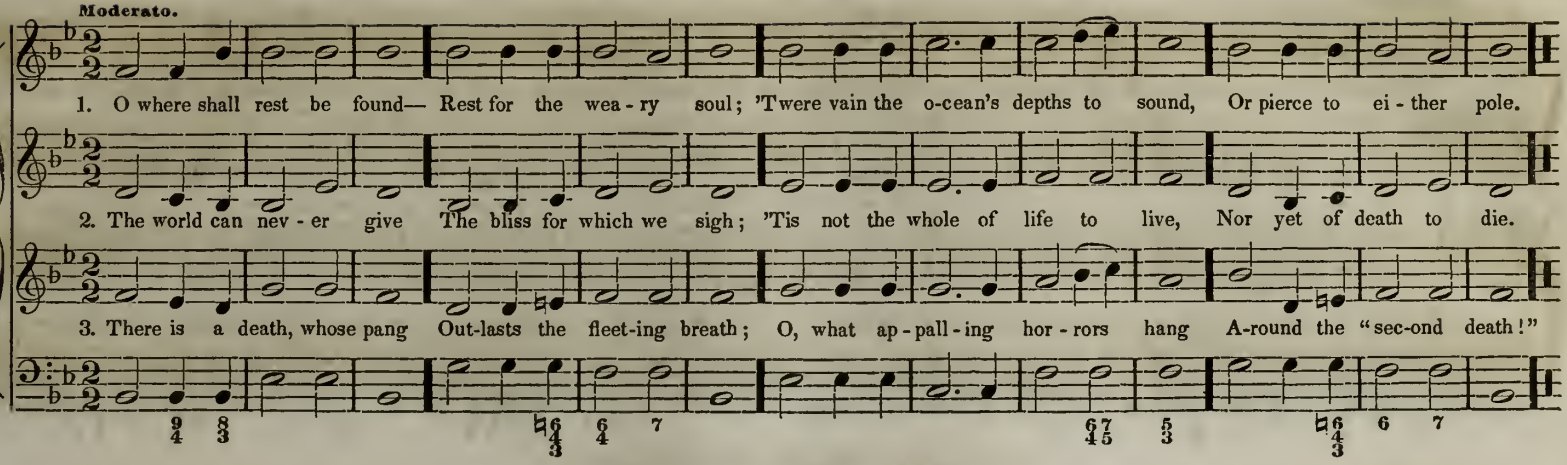
DAVID PAINE.

Andante.
1. Let par - ty names no more The Christian world o'erspread; Gen - tile and Jow, and bond and free, Are one in Christ their head.
2. Among the saints on earth Let mutual love be found; Heirs of the same in - her - i - tance, With mu - tual bless - ings crowned.

BEETHOVEN. S. M.

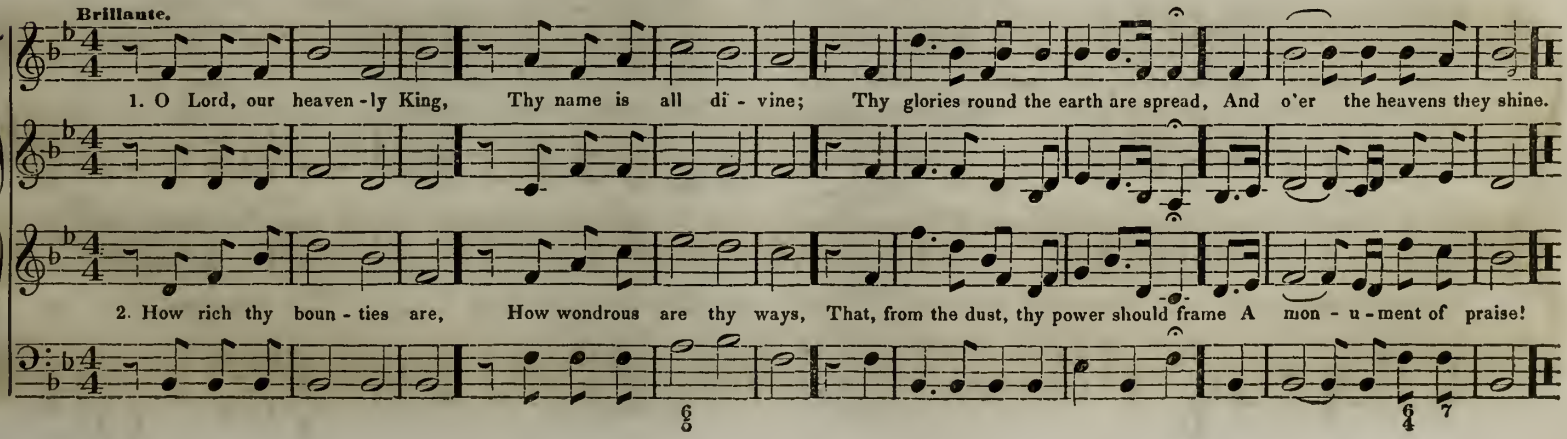
Arranged from BEETHOVEN.


Slow and soft.
1. An - oth - er day is past, The hours for - ev - er fled, And time is bear - ing us a - way To min - gle with the dead.
2. Our minds in per - fect peace Our Father's care shall keep; We yield to gen - tle slumber now, For thou canst nev - er sleep.
3. How blessed, Lord, are they On thee se - cure - ly stayed! Nor shall they be in life alarmed, Nor be in death dis - mayed.

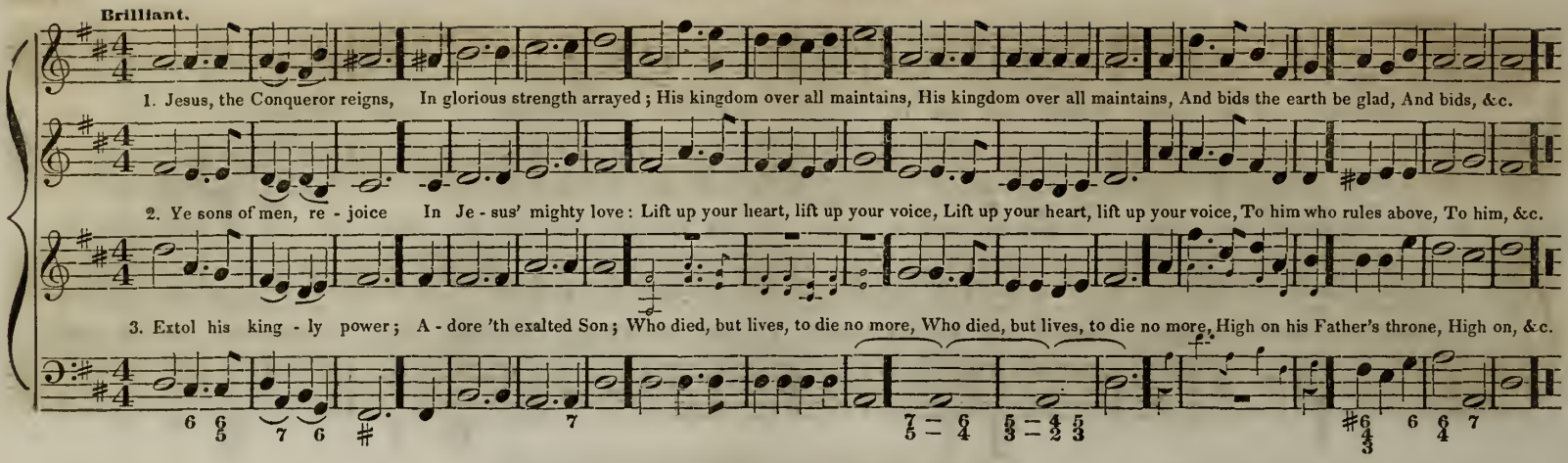
PELHAM. S. M.


Moderato.
1. O where shall rest be found— Rest for the wea - ry soul; 'Twere vain the o-cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor yet of death to die.
3. There is a death, whose pang Out-lasts the fleet-ing breath; O, what ap - pall - ing hor - rors hang A-round the "sec-ond death!"

BARTON. S. M.

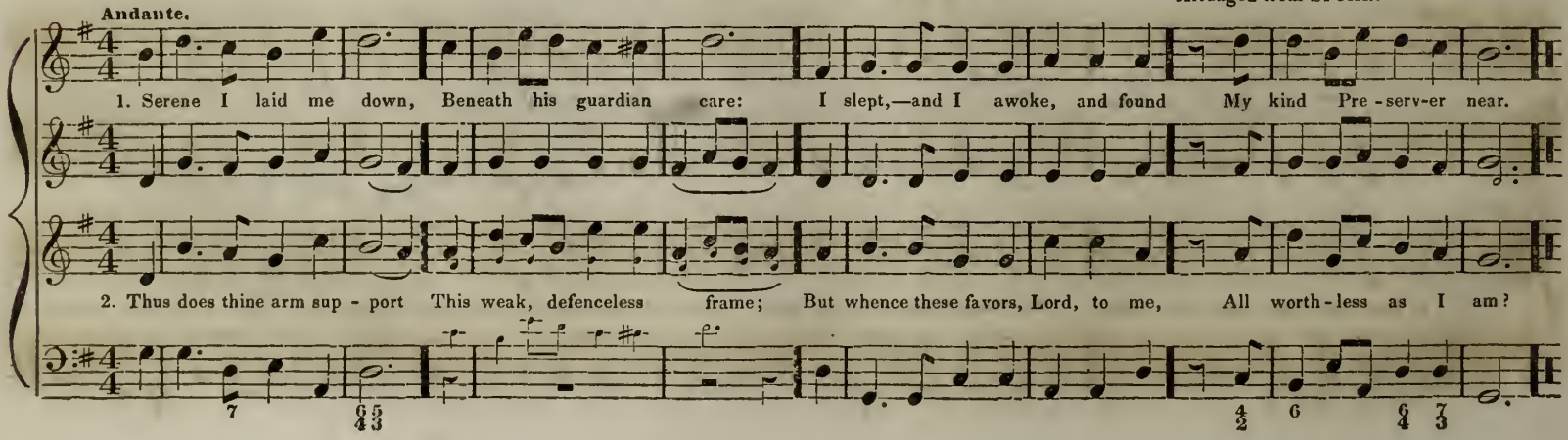

Brillante.
1. O Lord, our heaven - ly King, Thy name is all di - vine; Thy glories round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine.
2. How rich thy boun - ties are, How wondrous are thy ways, That, from the dust, thy power should frame A mon - u - ment of praise!

GALACIA. S. M.

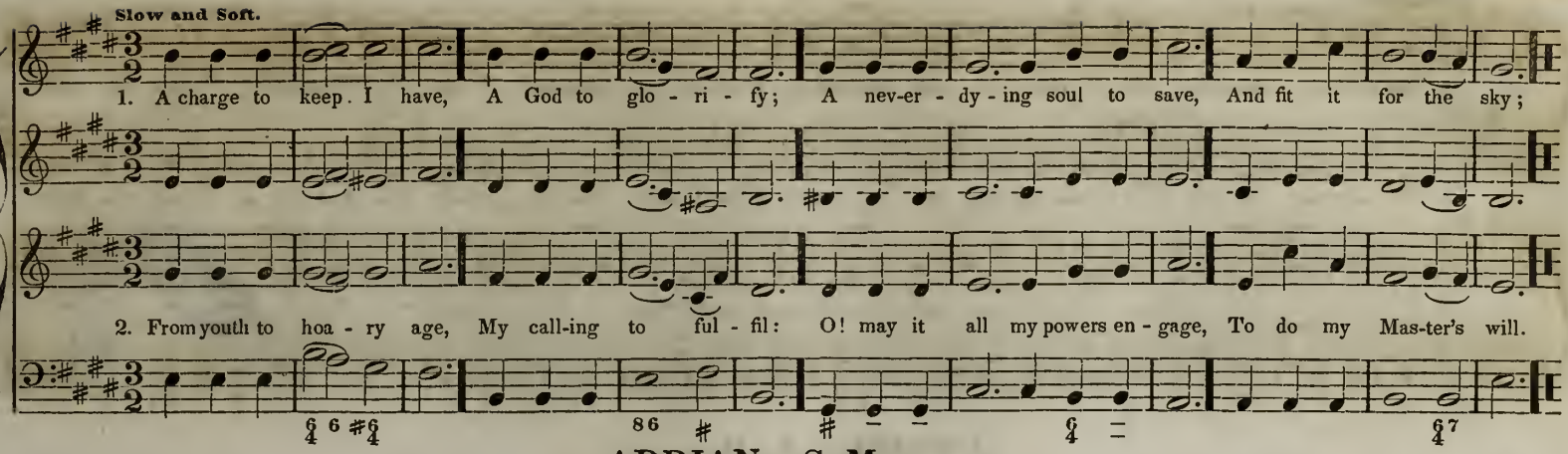

Brilliant.
1. Jesus, the Conqueror reigns, In glorious strength arrayed; His kingdom over all maintains, His kingdom over all maintains, And bids the earth be glad, And bids, &c.
2. Ye sons of men, re - joice In Je - sus' mighty love: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, To him who rules above, To him, &c.
3. Extol his king - ly power; A - dore 'th exalted Son; Who died, but lives, to die no more, Who died, but lives, to die no more, High on his Father's throne, High on, &c.

COPIA. S. M.

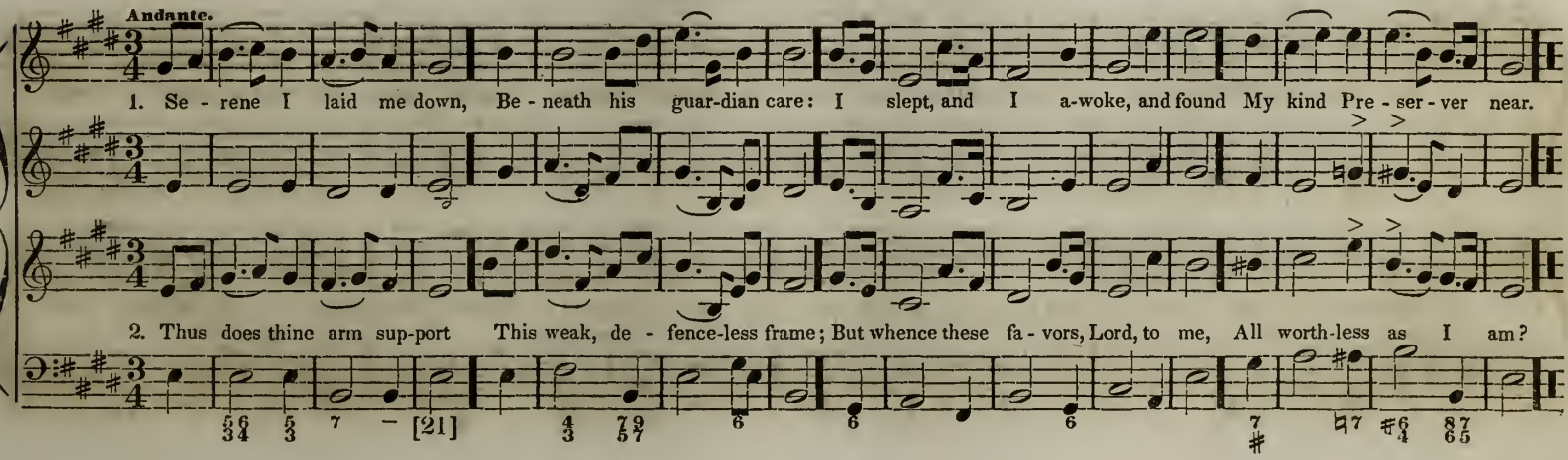
Arranged from SPOHR.


Andante.
1. Serene I laid me down, Beneath his guardian care: I slept,—and I awoke, and found My kind Pre - serv-er near.
2. Thus does thine arm sup - port This weak, defenceless frame; But whence these favors, Lord, to me, All worth - less as I am?

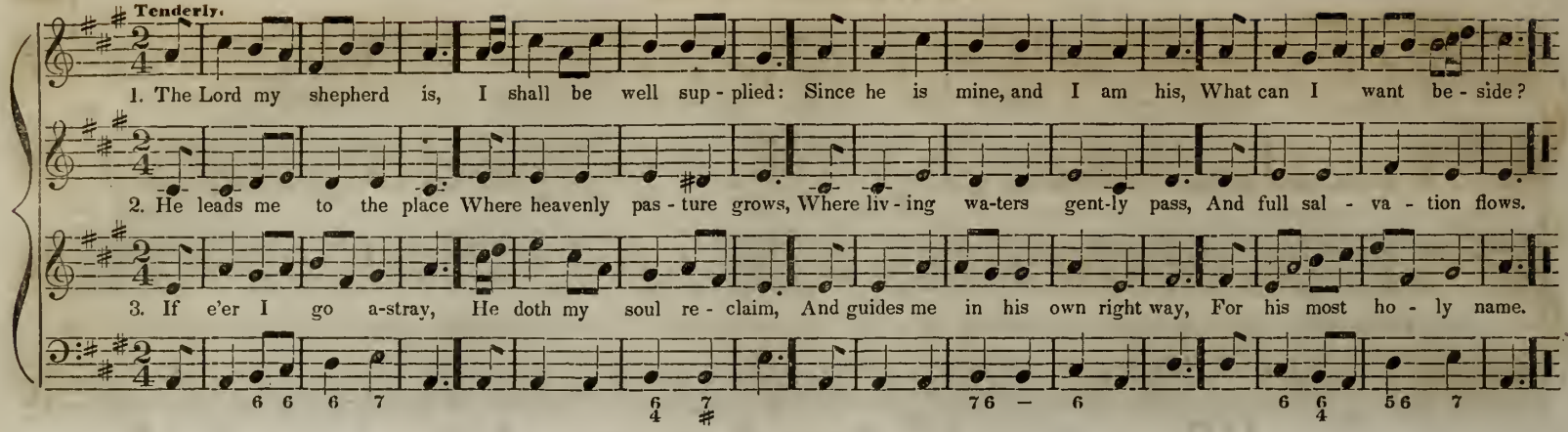
BOWRING. S. M.


Slow and Soft.
1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy; A nev-er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
2. From youth to hoa - ry age, My call-ing to ful - fil: O! may it all my powers en - gage, To do my Mas-ter's will.

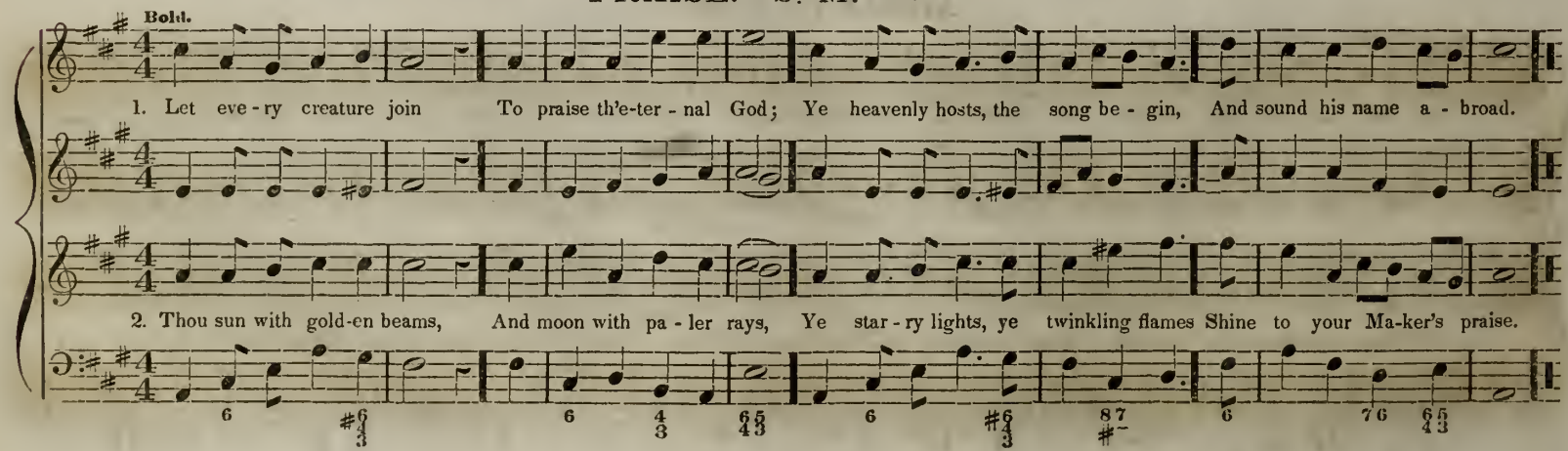
ADRIAN. S. M.


Andante.
1. Se - rene I laid me down, Be - neath his guar-dian care: I slept, and I a-woke, and found My kind Pre - ser - ver near.
2. Thus does thine arm sup-port This weak, de - fence-less frame; But whence these fa - vors, Lord, to me, All worth-less as I am?

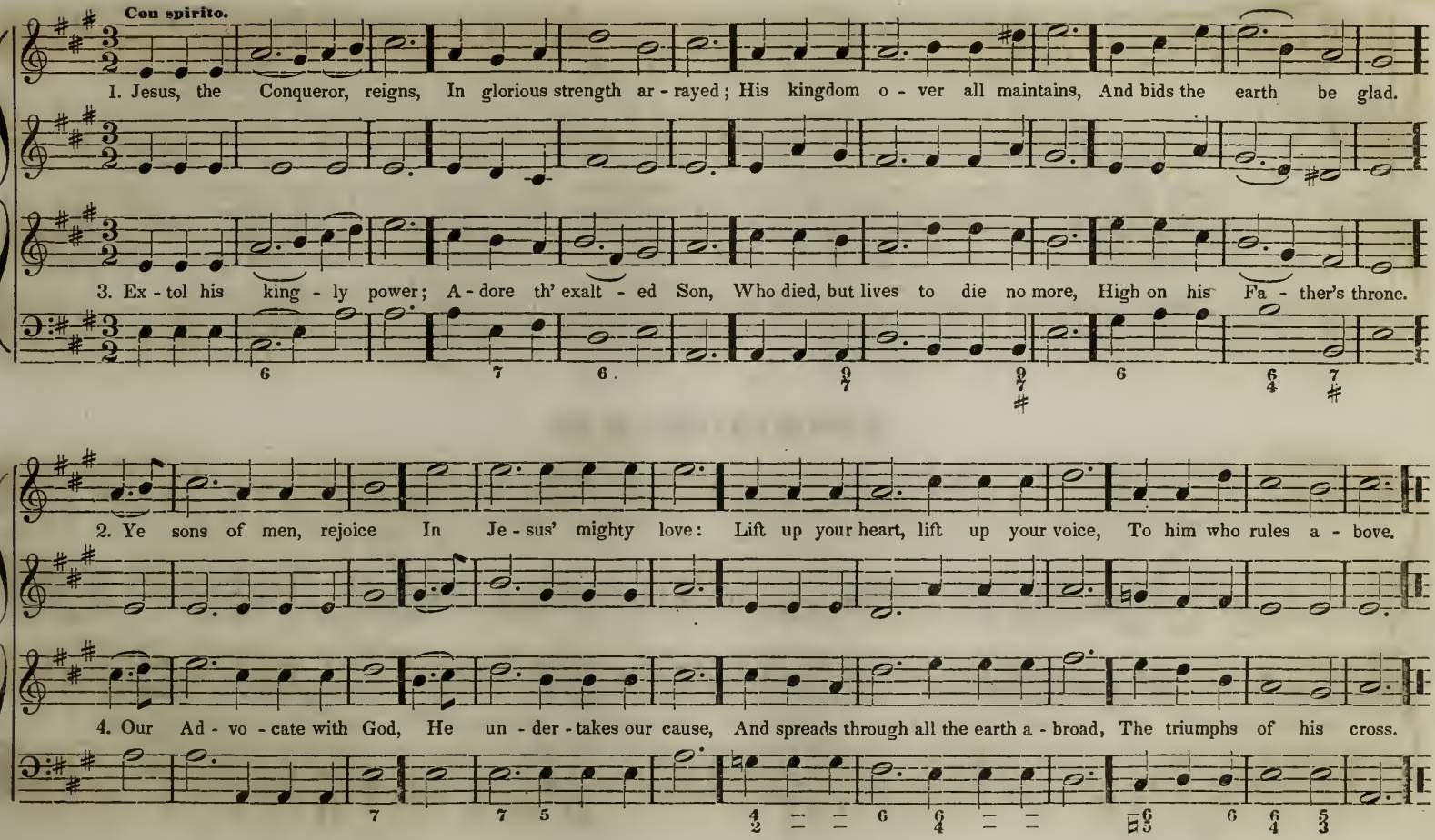
SHEPHERD. S. M.


Tenderly.
1. The Lord my shepherd is, I shall be well sup - plied: Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?
2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pas - ture grows, Where liv - ing wa-ters gent-ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re - claim, And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

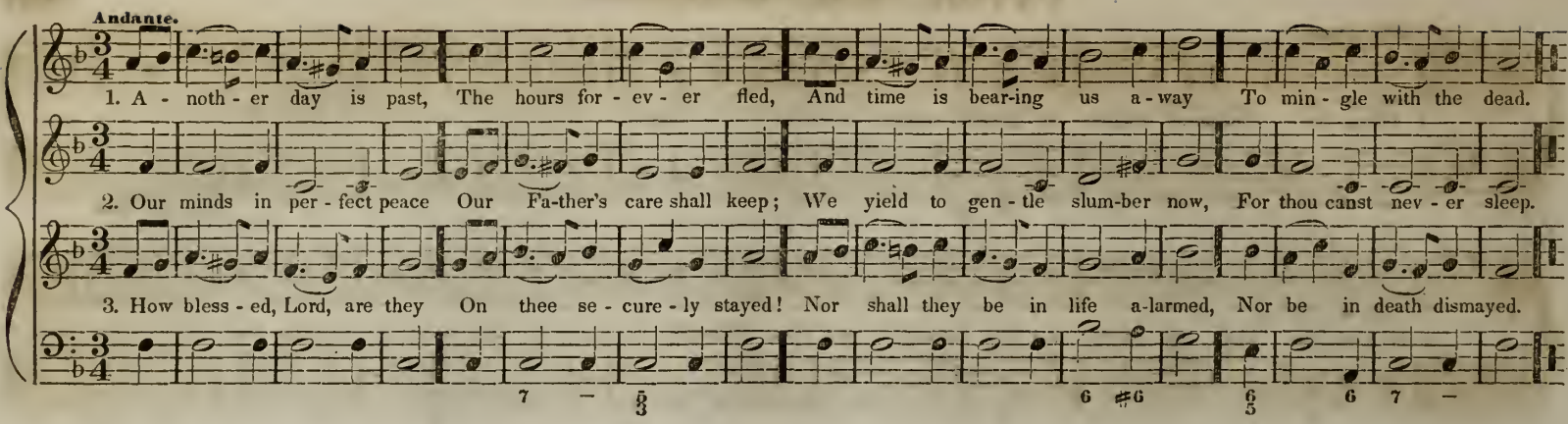
PRAISE. S. M.


Bold.
1. Let eve - ry creature join To praise th'e-ter - nal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.
2. Thou sun with gold-en beams, And moon with pa - ler rays, Ye star - ry lights, ye twinkling flames Shine to your Ma-ker's praise.

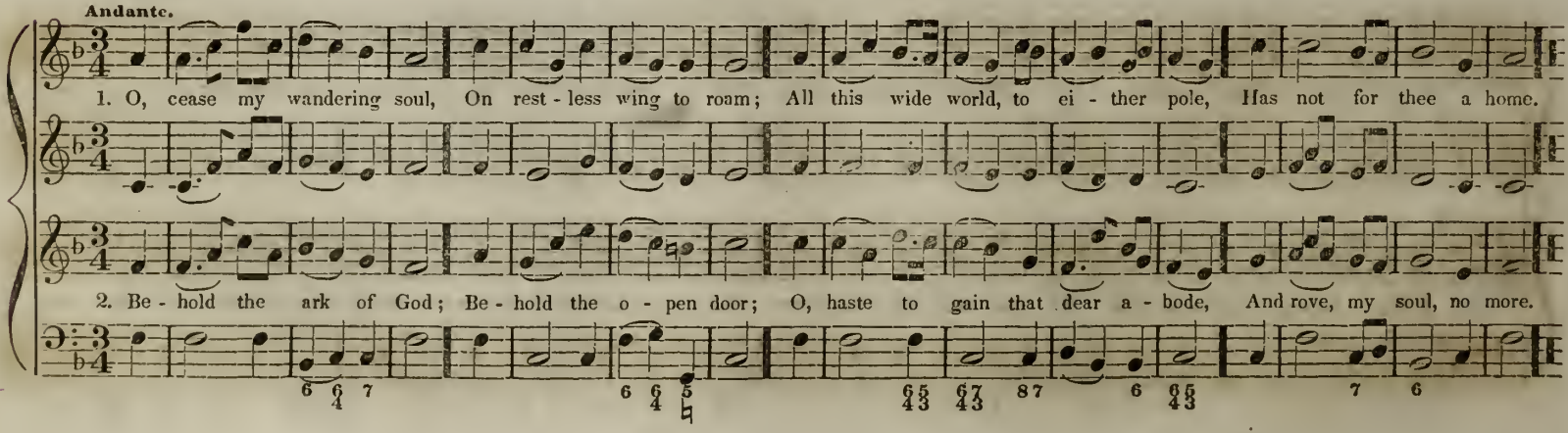
CATON. S. M. DOUBLE.

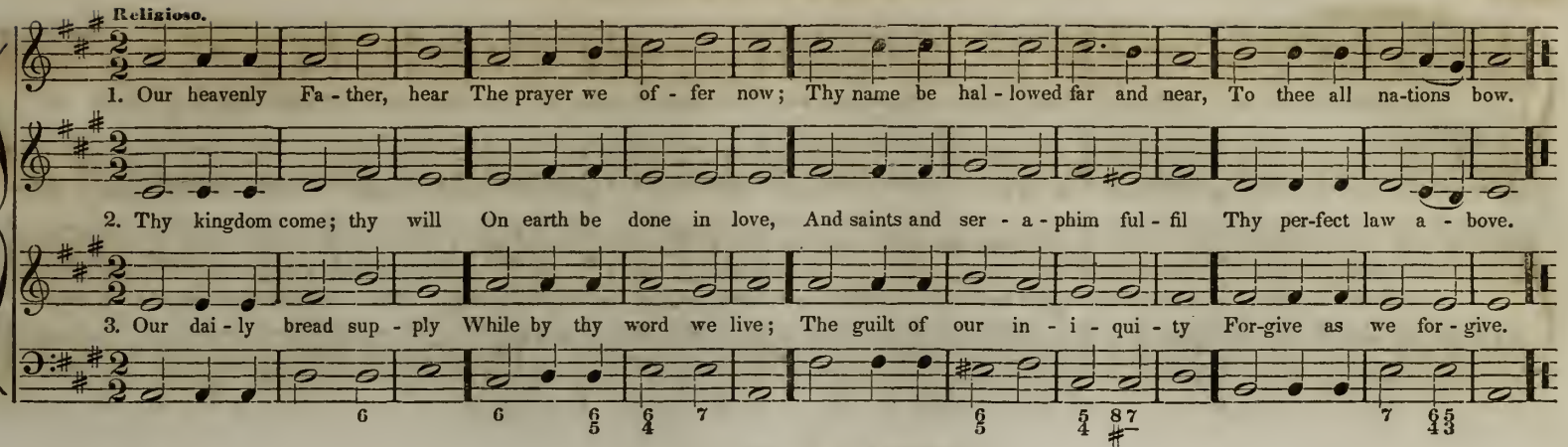

Con spirito.
1. Jesus, the Conqueror, reigns, In glorious strength ar - rayed; His kingdom o - ver all maintains, And bids the earth be glad.
3. Ex - tol his king - ly power; A - dore th' exalt - ed Son, Who died, but lives to die no more, High on his Fa - ther's throne.
2. Ye sons of men, rejoice In Je - sus' mighty love: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, To him who rules a - bove.
4. Our Ad - vo - cate with God, He un - der - takes our cause, And spreads through all the earth a - broad, The triumphs of his cross.

GUARDIAN. S. M.

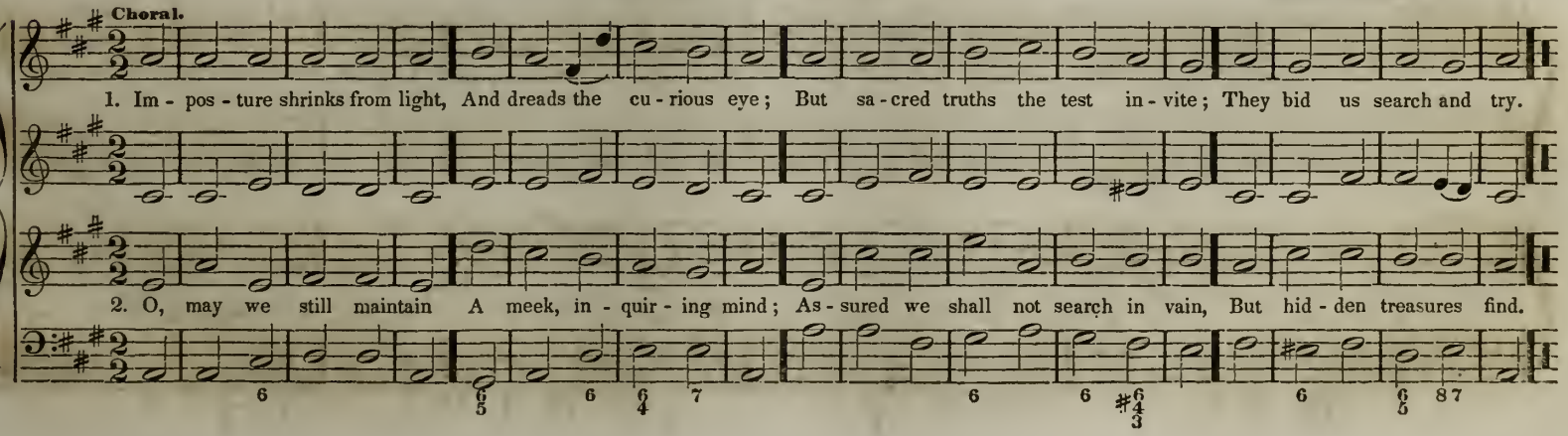

Andante.
1. A - noth - er day is past, The hours for - ev - er fled, And time is bear-ing us a - way To min - gle with the dead.
2. Our minds in per - fect peace Our Fa-ther's care shall keep; We yield to gen - tle slum-ber now, For thou canst nev - er sleep.
3. How bless - ed, Lord, are they On thee se - cure - ly stayed! Nor shall they be in life a-larmed, Nor be in death dismayed.

KNOWLTON. S. M.

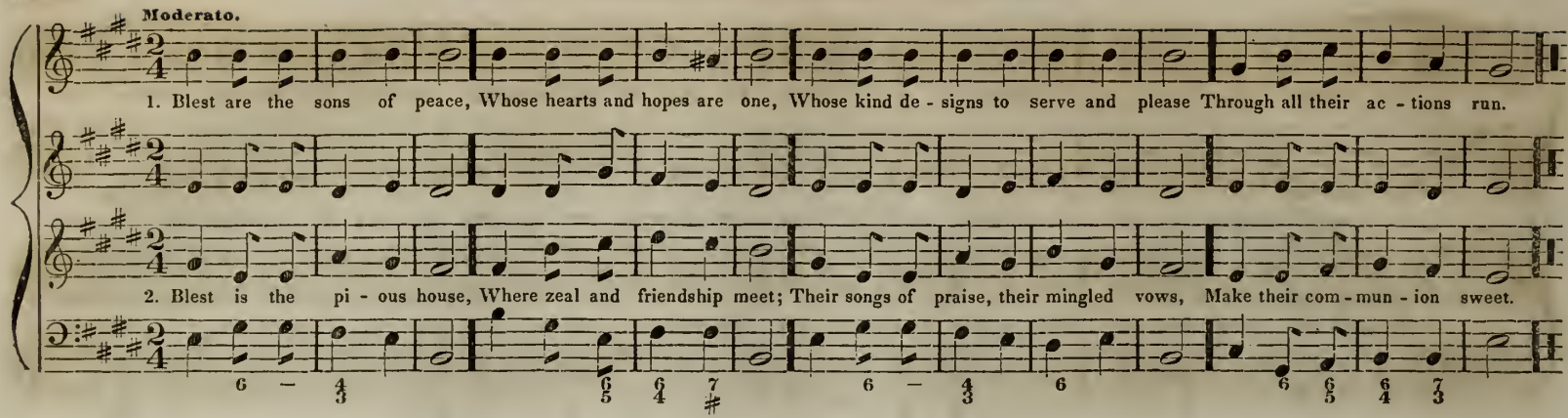

Andante.
1. O, cease my wandering soul, On rest - less wing to roam; All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Has not for thee a home.
2. Be - hold the ark of God; Be - hold the o - pen door; O, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

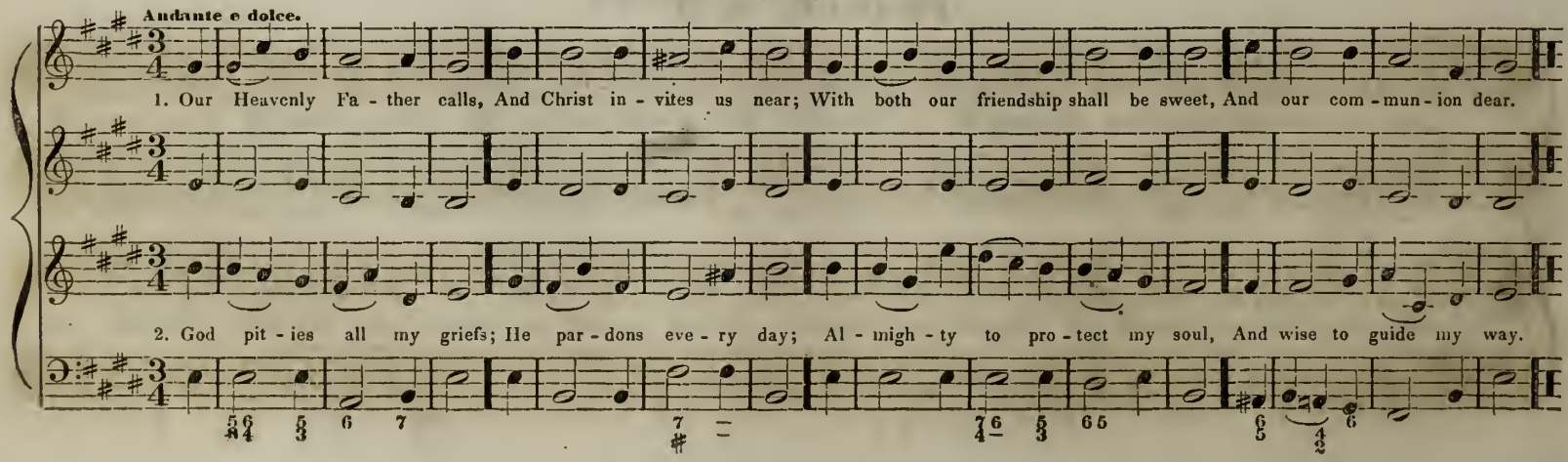

Religioso.
1. Our heavenly Fa - ther, hear The prayer we of - fer now; Thy name be hal - lowed far and near, To thee all na-tions bow.
2. Thy kingdom come; thy will On earth be done in love, And saints and ser - a - phim ful - fil Thy per-fect law a - bove.
3. Our dai - ly bread sup - ply While by thy word we live; The guilt of our in - i - qui - ty For-give as we for - give.

PRAGUE. S. M.


Choral.
1. Im - pos - ture shrinks from light, And dreads the cu - rious eye; But sa - cred truths the test in - vite; They bid us search and try.
2. O, may we still maintain A meek, in - quir - ing mind; As - sured we shall not search in vain, But hid - den treasures find.

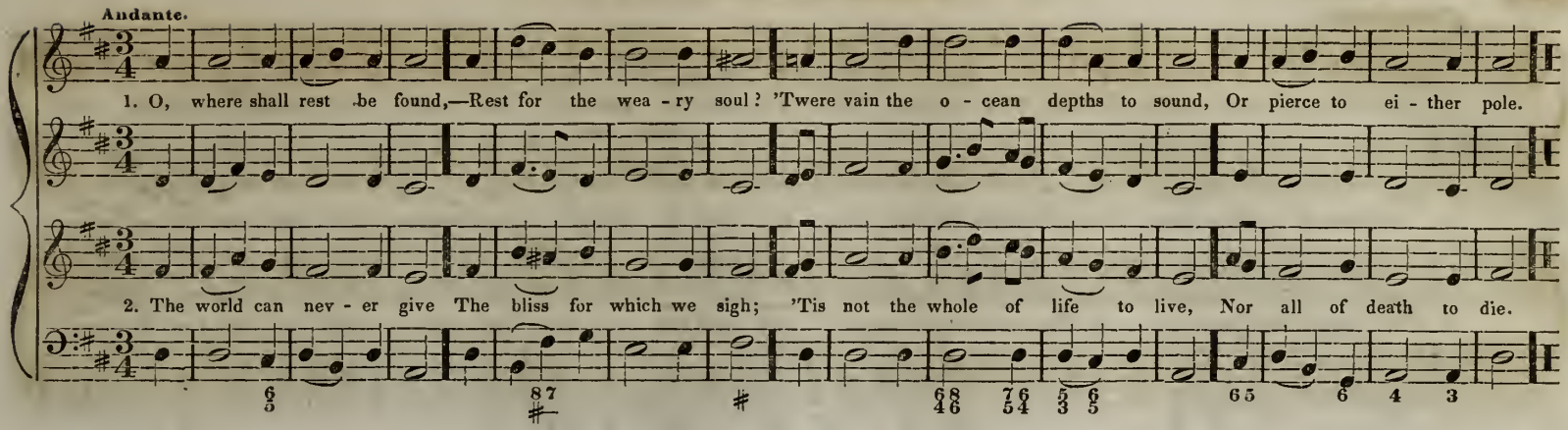
PALMER. S. M.


Moderato.
1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one, Whose kind de - signs to serve and please Through all their ac - tions run.
2. Blest is the pi - ous house, Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their mingled vows, Make their com - mun - ion sweet.

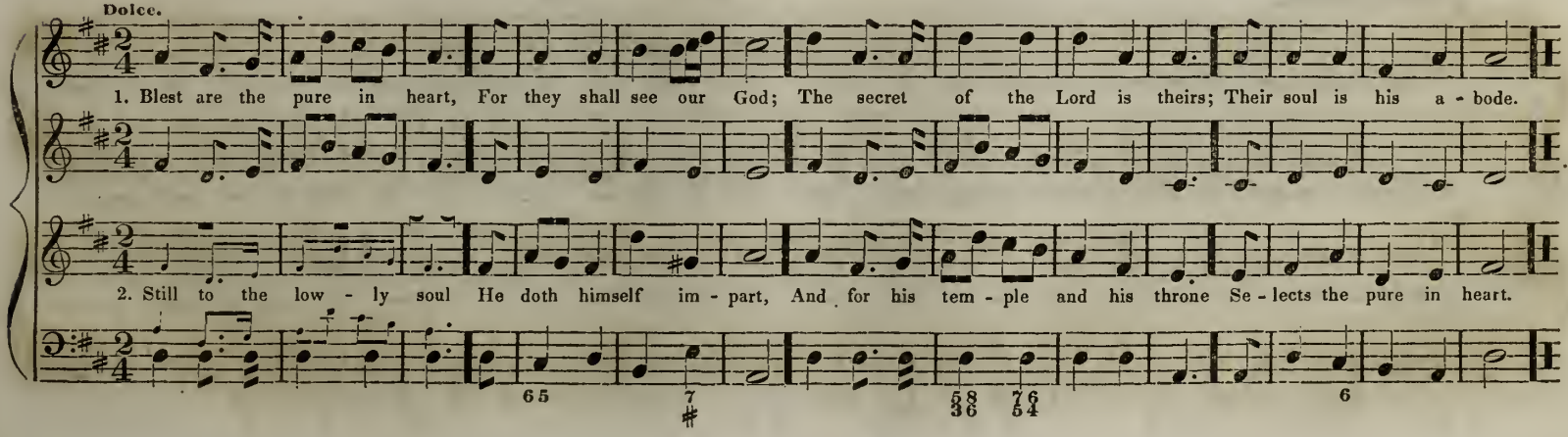
VERA. S. M.

Andante e dolce.
1. Our Heavenly Fa - ther calls, And Christ in - vites us near; With both our friendship shall be sweet, And our com - mun - ion dear.
2. God pit - ies all my griefs; He par - dons eve - ry day; Al - migh - ty to pro - tect my soul, And wise to guide my way.

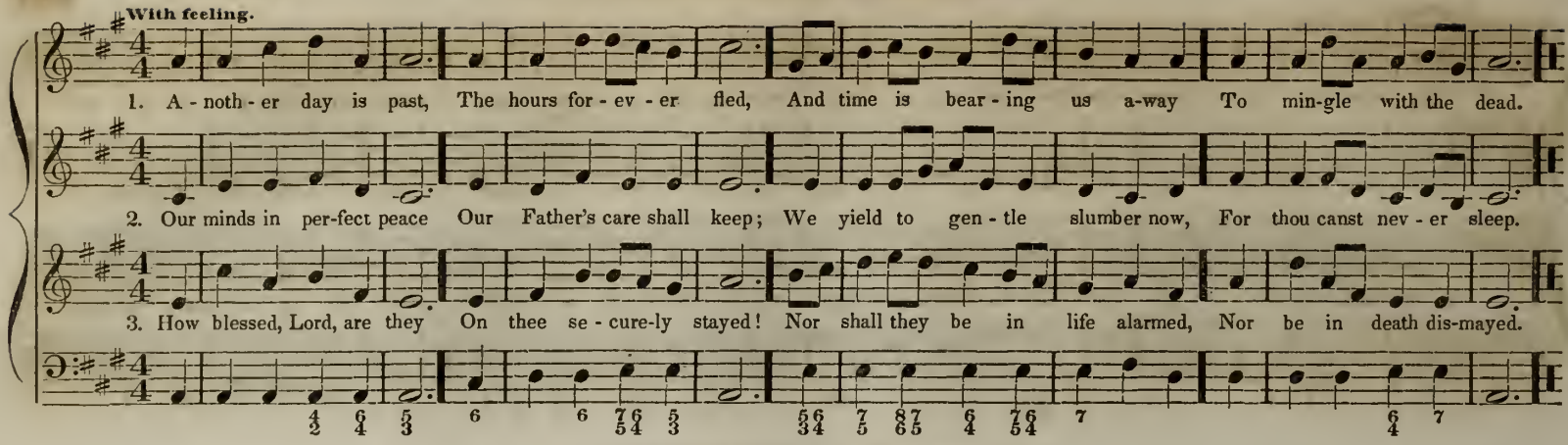
LOCKWOOD. S. M.

J. GIBSON.

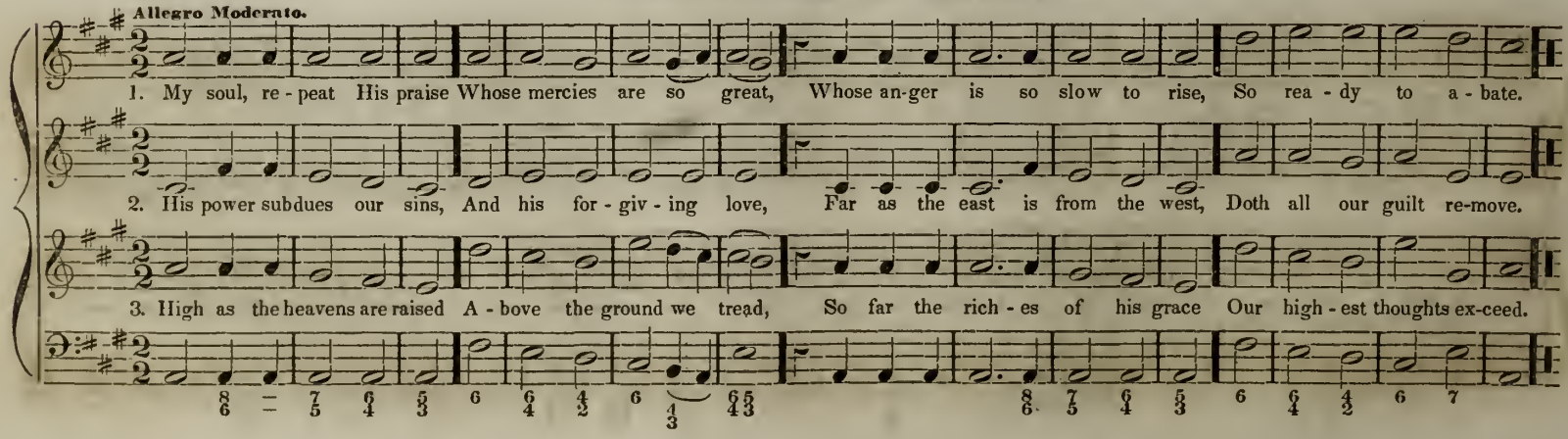

Andante.
1. O, where shall rest be found,—Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

MASON. S. M.

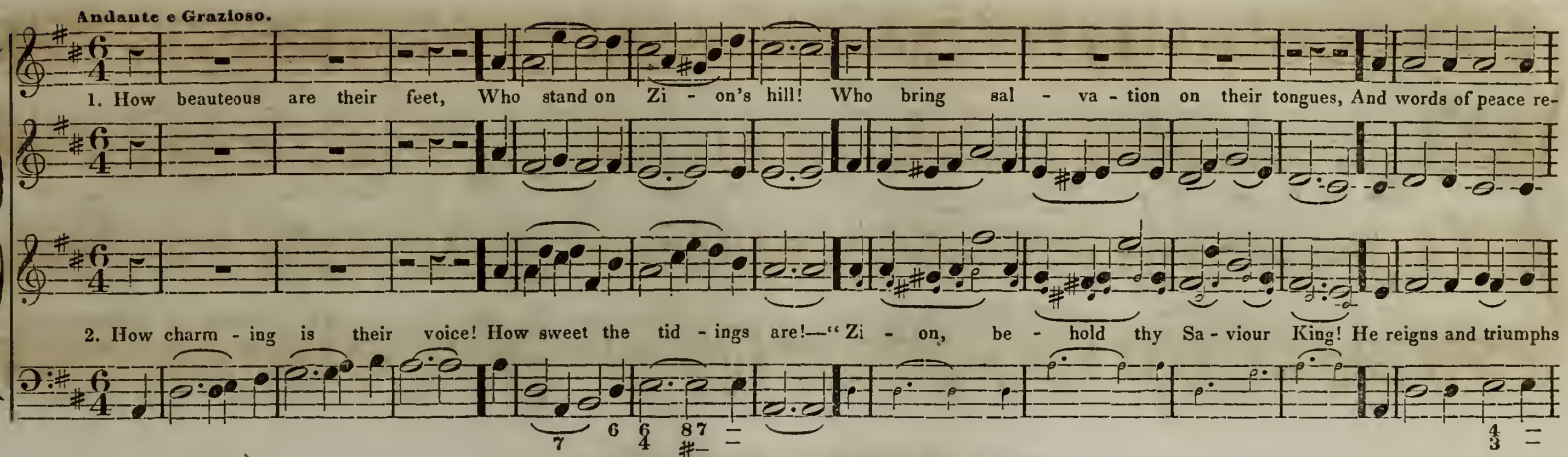

Dolce.
1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God; The secret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is his a - bode.
2. Still to the low - ly soul He doth himself im - part, And for his tem - ple and his throne Se - lects the pure in heart.

REST. S. M.

With feeling.
1. A - noth - er day is past, The hours for - ev - er fled, And time is bear - ing us a-way To min-gle with the dead.
2. Our minds in per-fect peace Our Father's care shall keep; We yield to gen - tle slumber now, For thou canst nev - er sleep.
3. How blessed, Lord, are they On thee se - cure-ly stayed! Nor shall they be in life alarmed, Nor be in death dis-mayed.

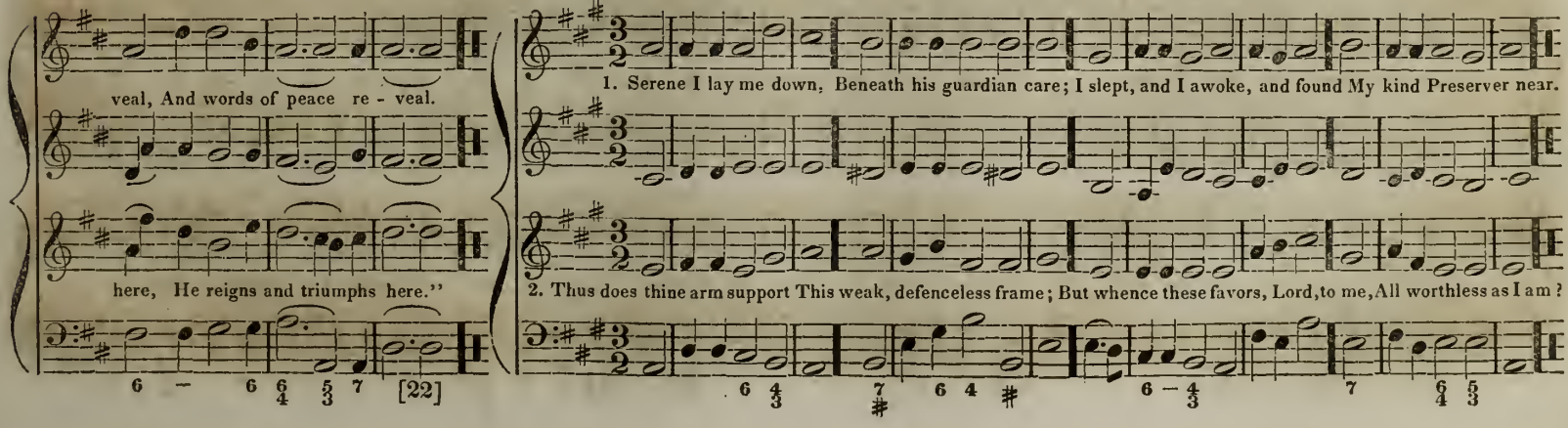
MARMORA. S. M.


Allegro Moderato.
1. My soul, re - peat His praise Whose mercies are so great, Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - bate.
2. His power subdues our sins, And his for - giv - ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re-move.
3. High as the heavens are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So far the rich - es of his grace Our high - est thoughts ex-ceed.

XENIA. S. M.

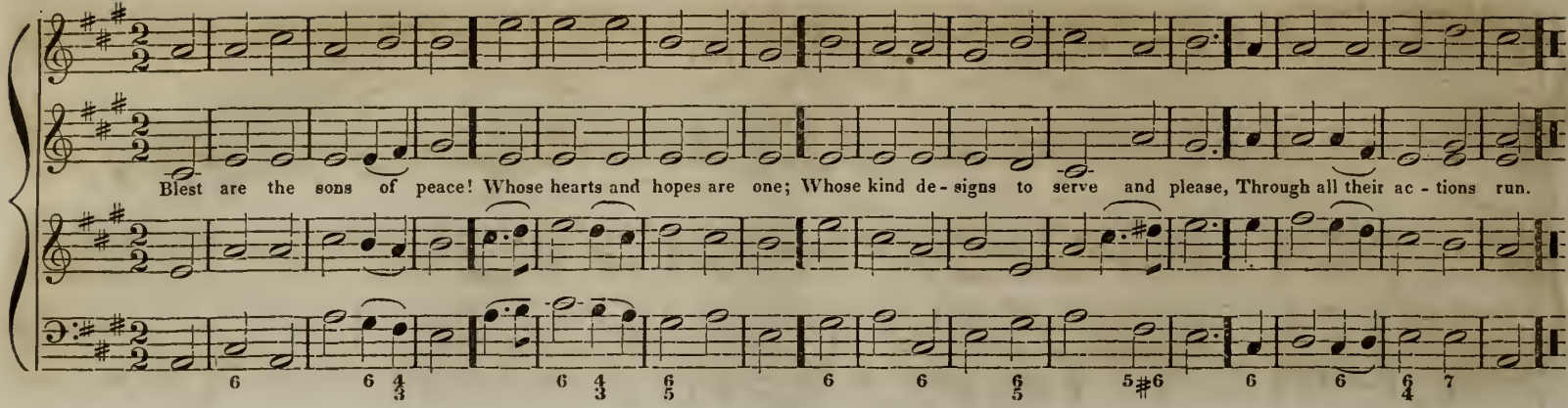

Andante e Grazioso.
1. How beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re-
2. How charm - ing is their voice! How sweet the tid - ings are!—"Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King! He reigns and triumphs

ELIOT. S. M.

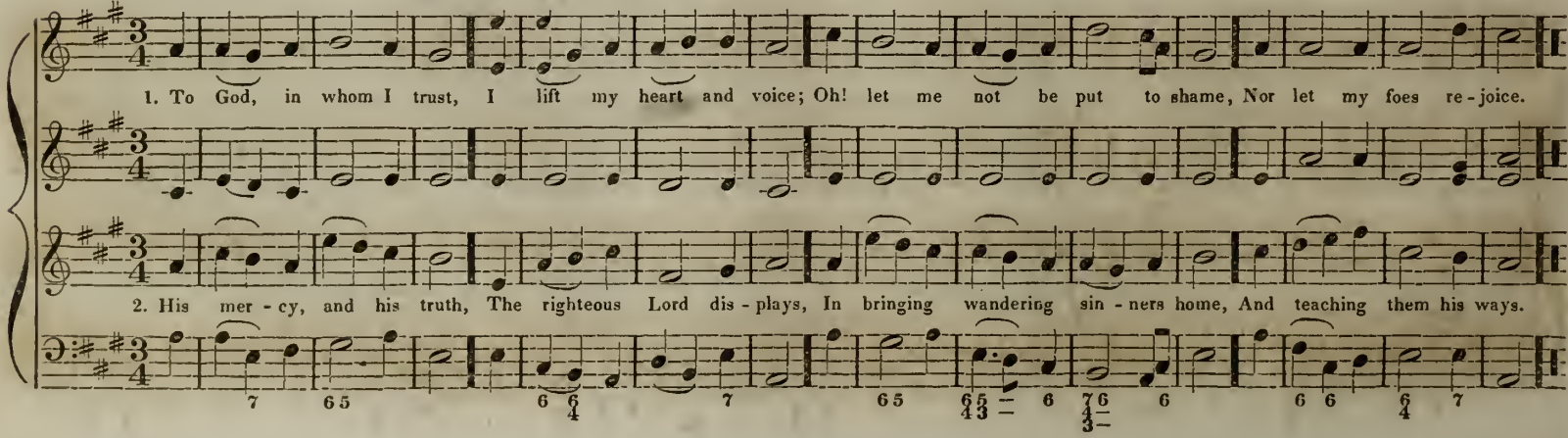

veal, And words of peace re - veal.
here, He reigns and triumphs here."
[22]
1. Serene I lay me down, Beneath his guardian care; I slept, and I awoke, and found My kind Preserver near.
2. Thus does thine arm support This weak, defenceless frame; But whence these favors, Lord, to me, All worthless as I am?

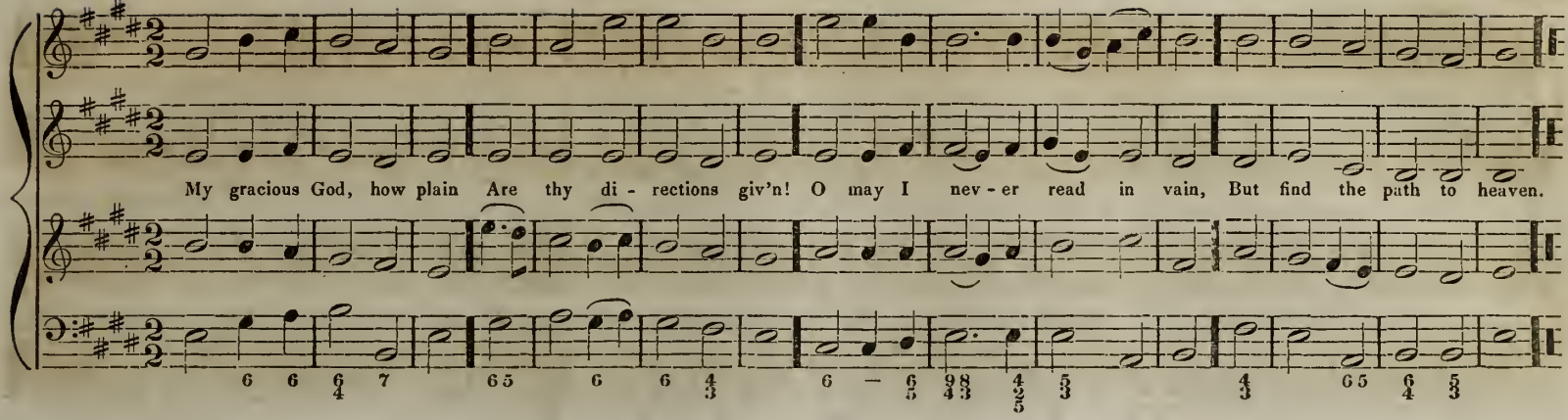
ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

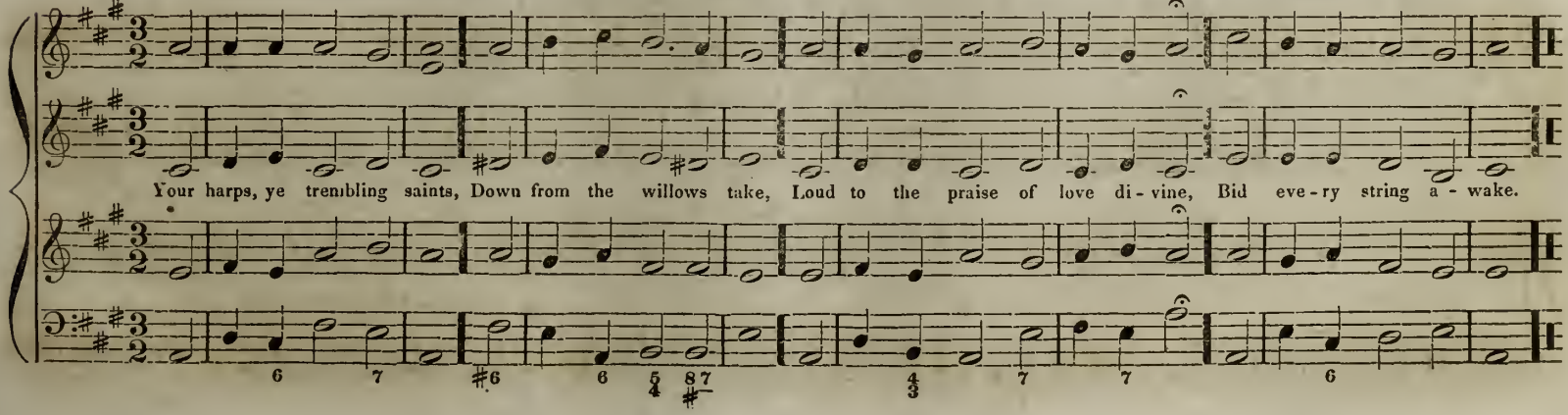

Blest are the sons of peace! Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de-signs to serve and please, Through all their ac-tions run.

THATCHER. S. M.

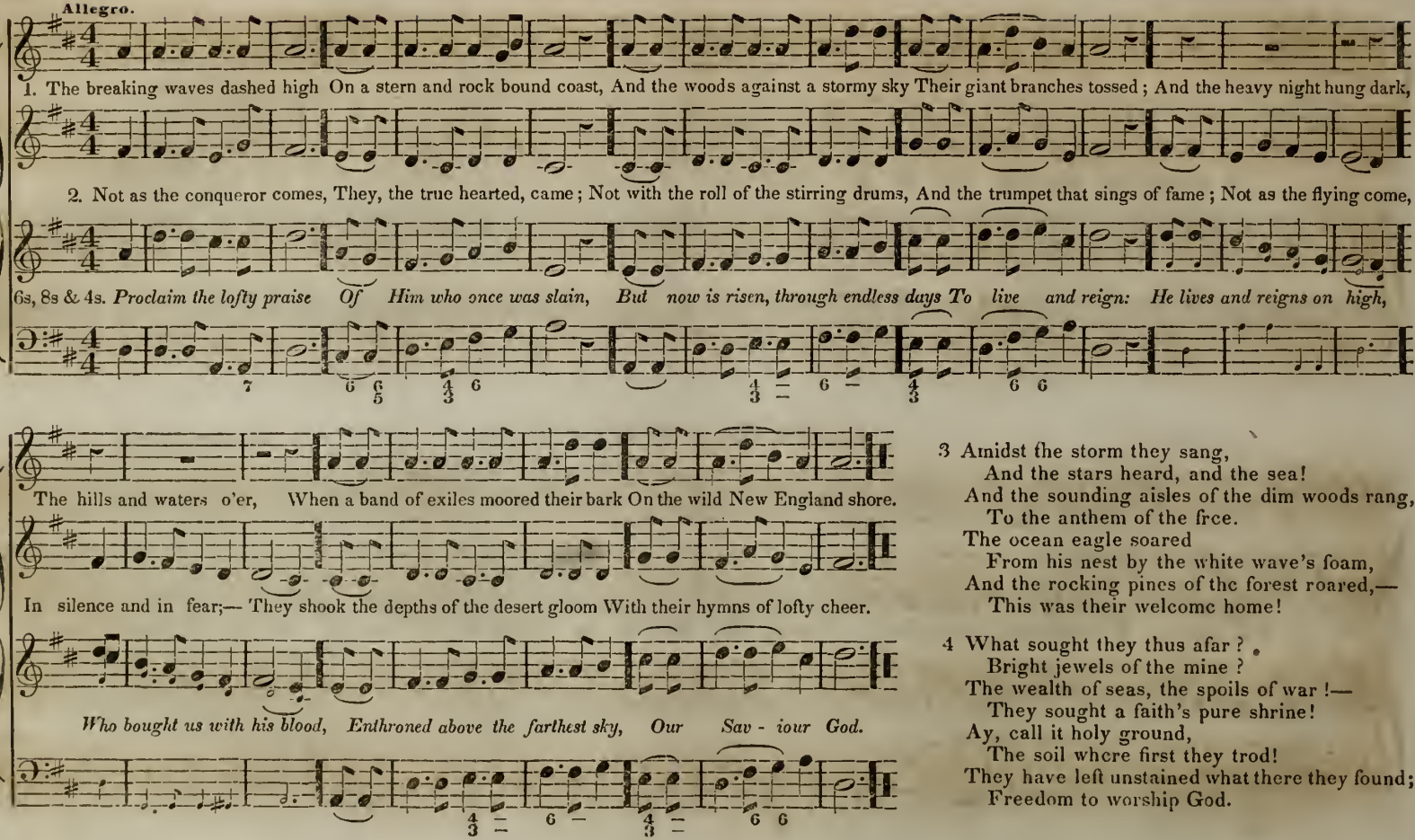
HANDEL.

1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.
2. His mer-cy, and his truth, The righteous Lord dis-plays, In bringing wandering sin-ners home, And teaching them his ways.

MORNINGTON. S. M.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Gregorian Chant.



BROWNE. S. M, or 6s, 8s & 4s.

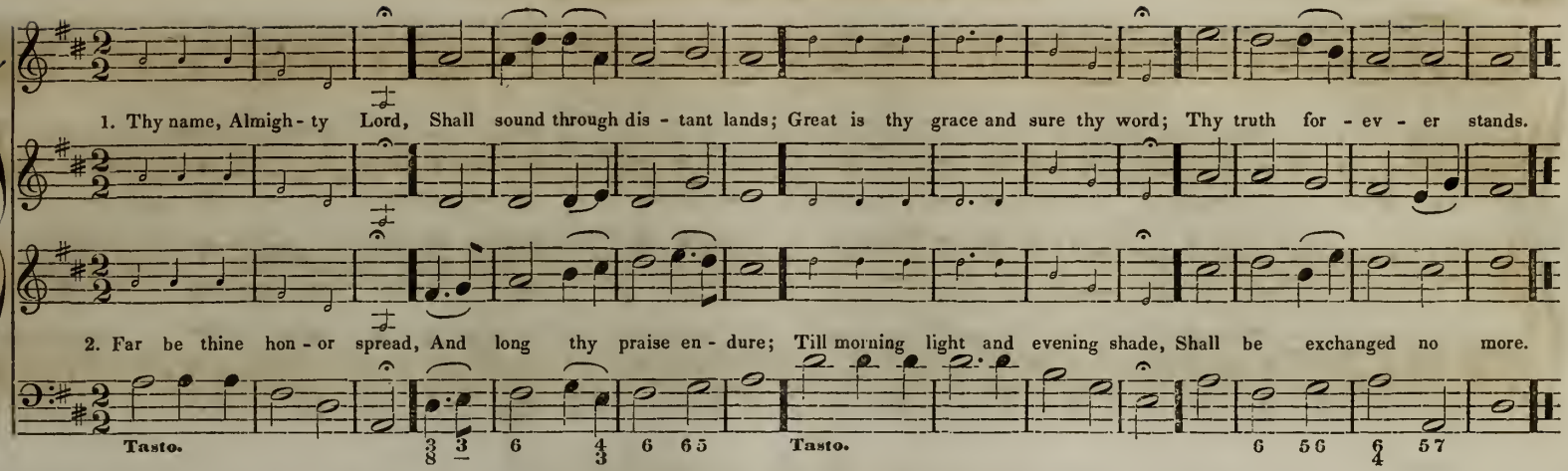

Allegro.
1. The breaking waves dashed high On a stern and rock bound coast, And the woods against a stormy sky Their giant branches tossed; And the heavy night hung dark,
2. Not as the conqueror comes, They, the true hearted, came; Not with the roll of the stirring drums, And the trumpet that sings of fame; Not as the flying come,
6s, 8s & 4s. Proclaim the lofty praise Of Him who once was slain, But now is risen, through endless days To live and reign: He lives and reigns on high,
The hills and waters o'er, When a band of exiles moored their bark On the wild New England shore.
In silence and in fear;— They shook the depths of the desert gloom With their hymns of lofty cheer.
Who bought us with his blood, Enthroned above the farthest sky, Our Sav - iour God.

3 Amidst the storm they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea!
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang,
To the anthem of the free.
The ocean eagle soared
From his nest by the white wave's foam,
And the rocking pines of the forest roared,—
This was their welcome home!

4 What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war!—
They sought a faith's pure shrine!
Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod!
They have left unstained what there they found;
Freedom to worship God.

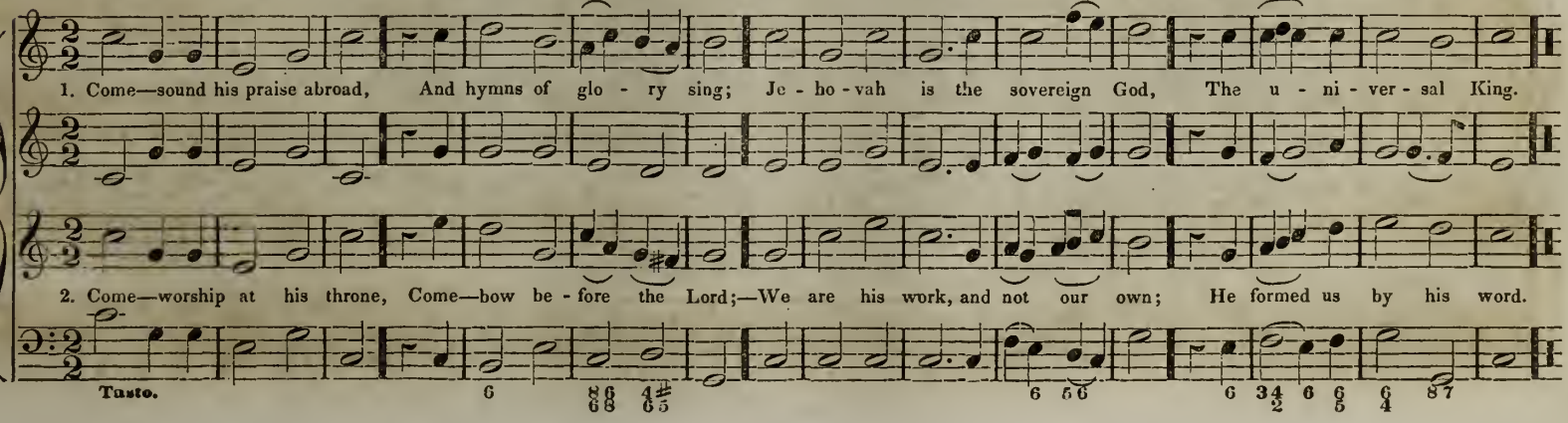
CLAPTON. S. M.

JONES.

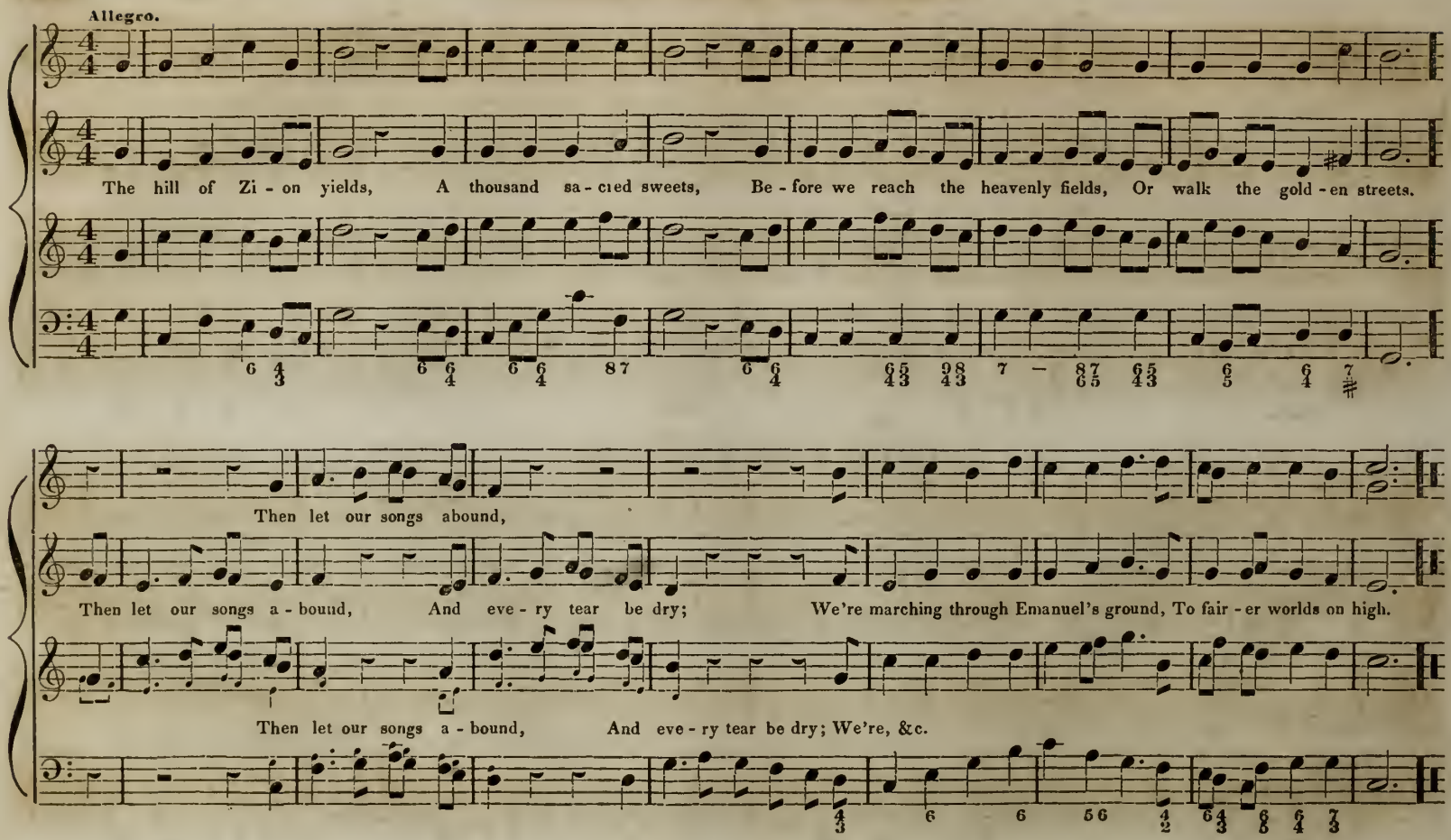

1. Thy name, Almigh - ty Lord, Shall sound through dis - tant lands; Great is thy grace and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.
2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure; Till morning light and evening shade, Shall be exchanged no more.
Tasto.
Tasto.

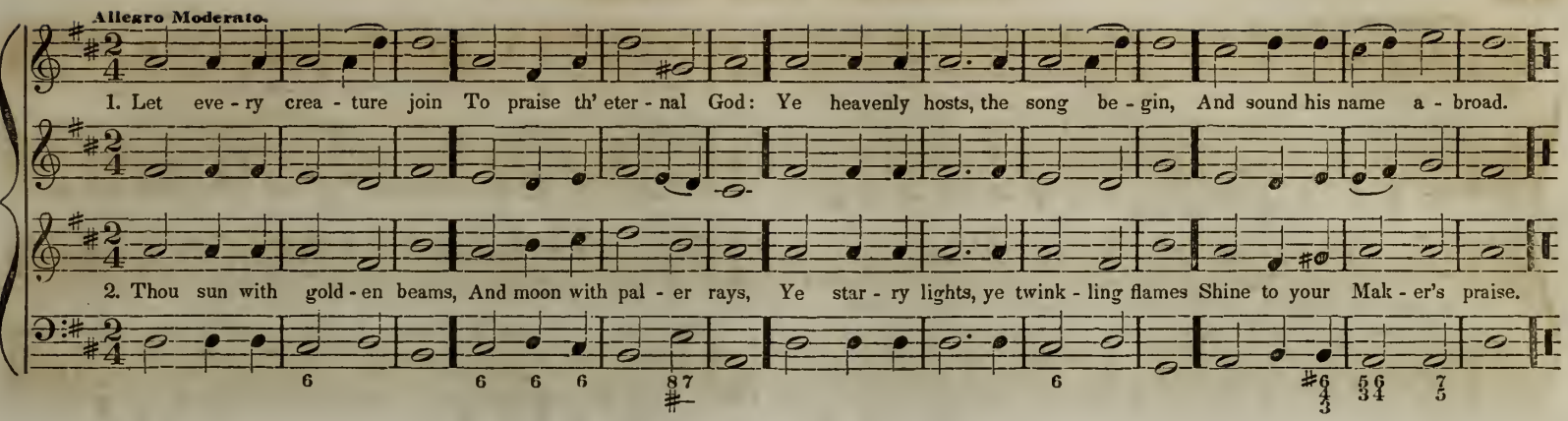
SILVER STREET. S. M.

I. SMITH.


1. Come—sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
2. Come—worship at his throne, Come—bow be - fore the Lord;—We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.
Tasto.

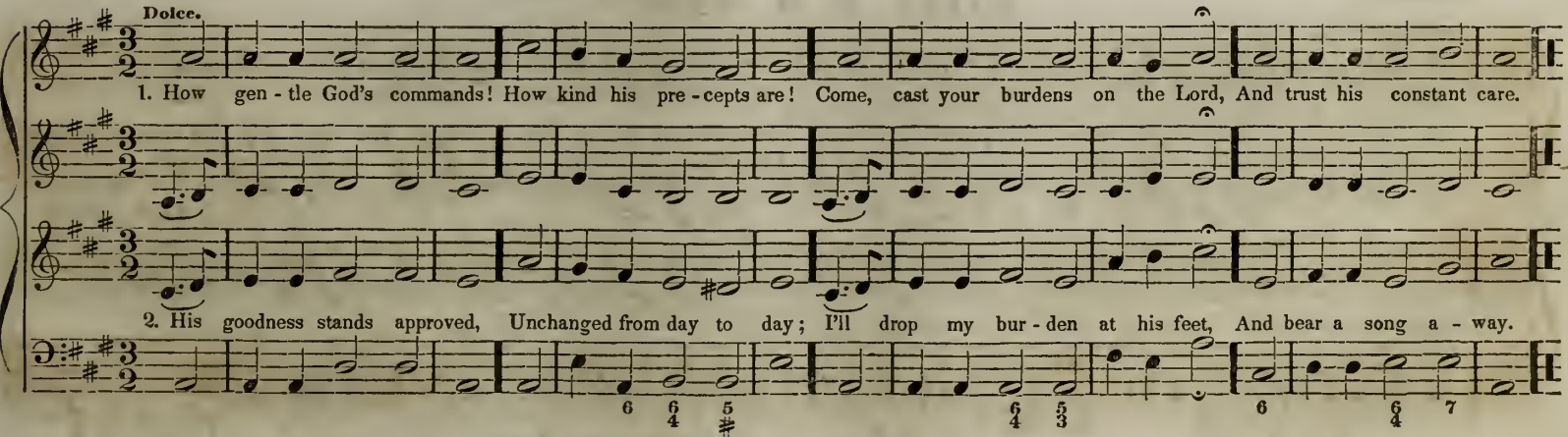
CORRELLI. S. M. DOUBLE.


Allegro.
The hill of Zi - on yields, A thousand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
Then let our songs abound,
Then let our songs a - bound, And eve - ry tear be dry; We're marching through Emanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.
Then let our songs a - bound, And eve - ry tear be dry; We're, &c.

TALLIS. S. M.

Allegro Moderato.
1. Let eve - ry crea - ture join To praise th' eter - nal God: Ye heavenly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.
2. Thou sun with gold - en beams, And moon with pal - er rays, Ye star - ry lights, ye twink - ling flames Shine to your Mak - er's praise.

HAVERHILL. S. M.

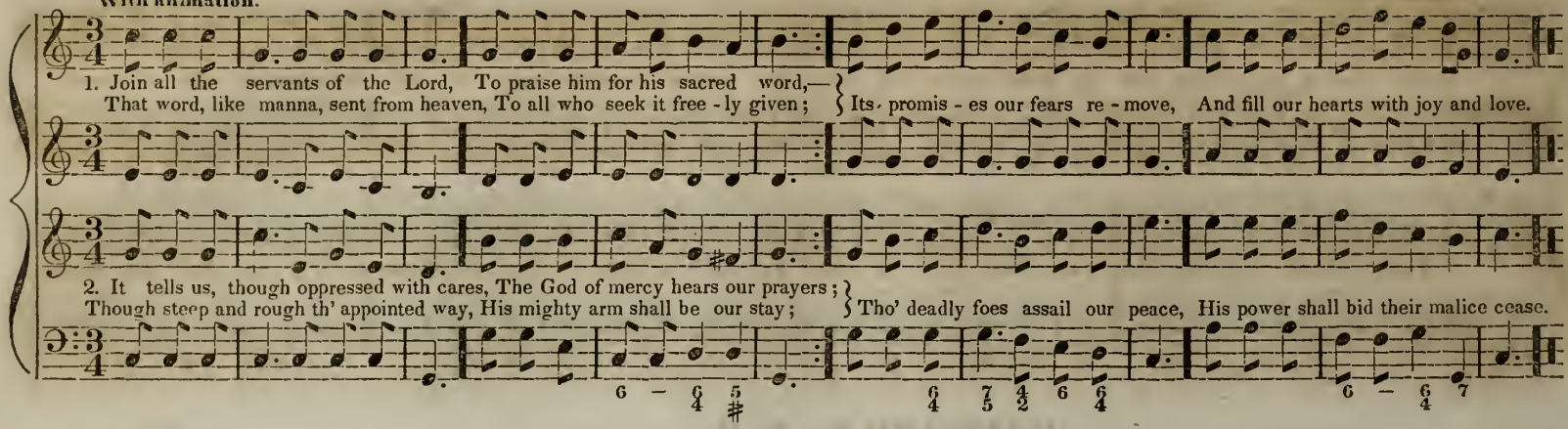
L. MASON.


Dolce.
1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.
2. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

From the "Boston Academy's Coll." by permission.

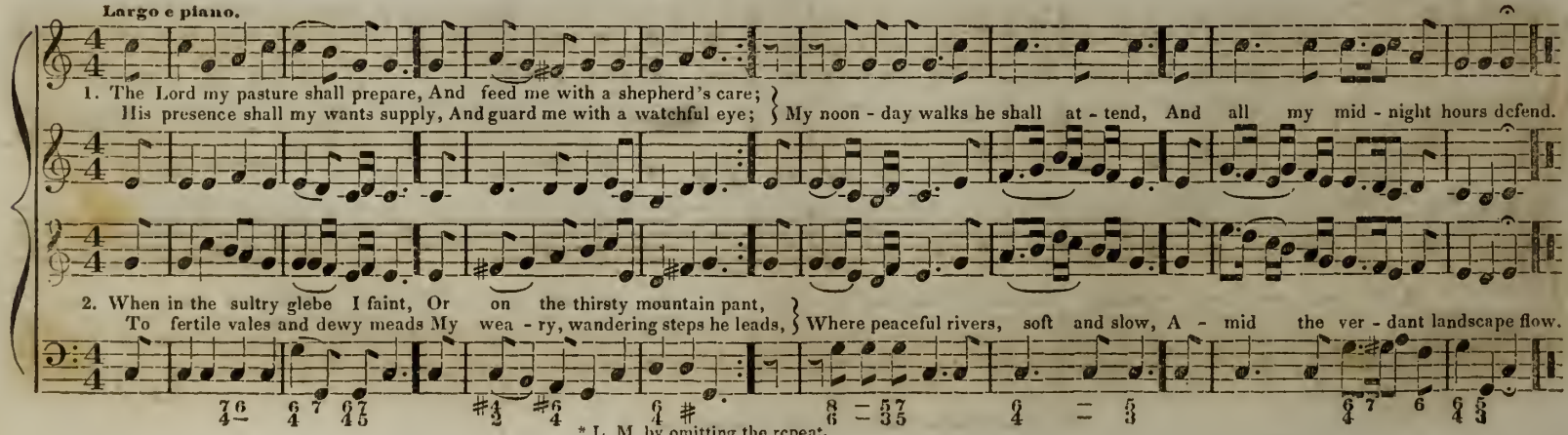
ASTORIA. L. M. 6 lines.*

With animation.

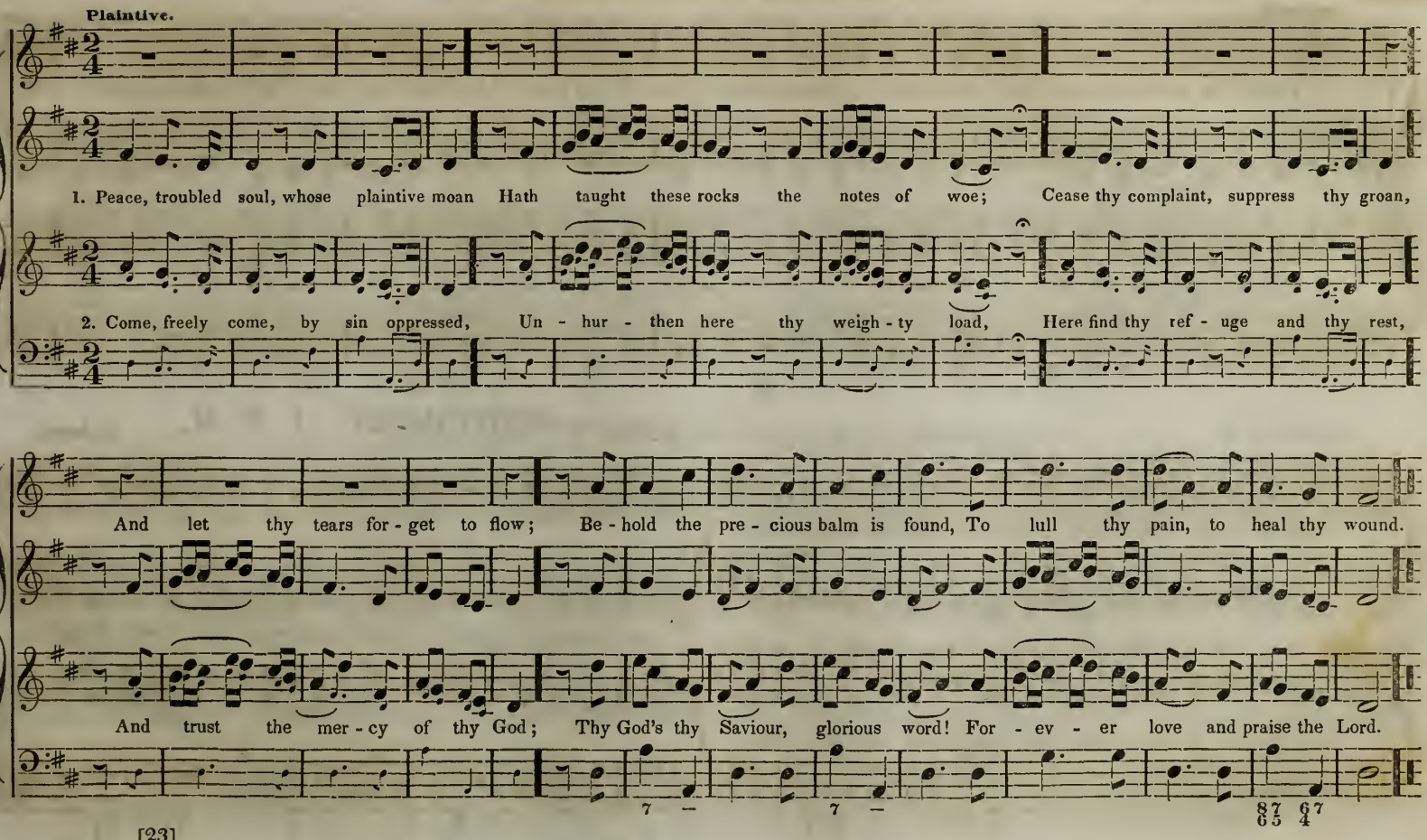

1. Join all the servants of the Lord, To praise him for his sacred word,—
That word, like manna, sent from heaven, To all who seek it free - ly given;
Its promis - es our fears re - move, And fill our hearts with joy and love.
2. It tells us, though oppressed with cares, The God of mercy hears our prayers;
Though steep and rough th' appointed way, His mighty arm shall be our stay;
Tho' deadly foes assail our peace, His power shall bid their malice cease.

ZALIA. L. M. 6 lines.*

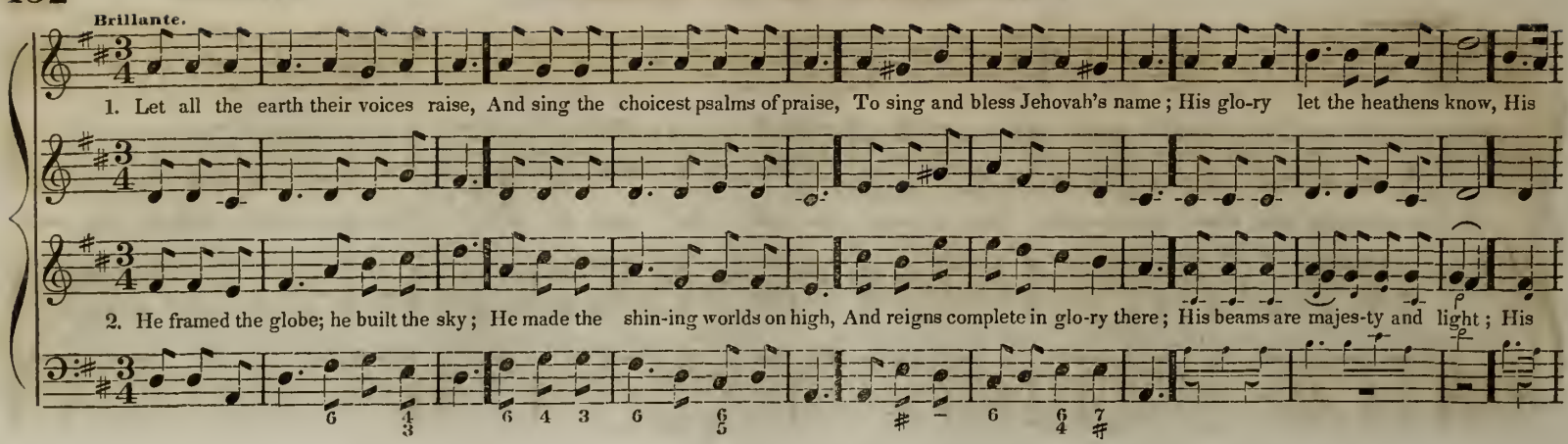
Largo e piano.


1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours defend.
2. When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads My wea - ry, wandering steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant landscape flow.

* L. M. by omitting the repeat.

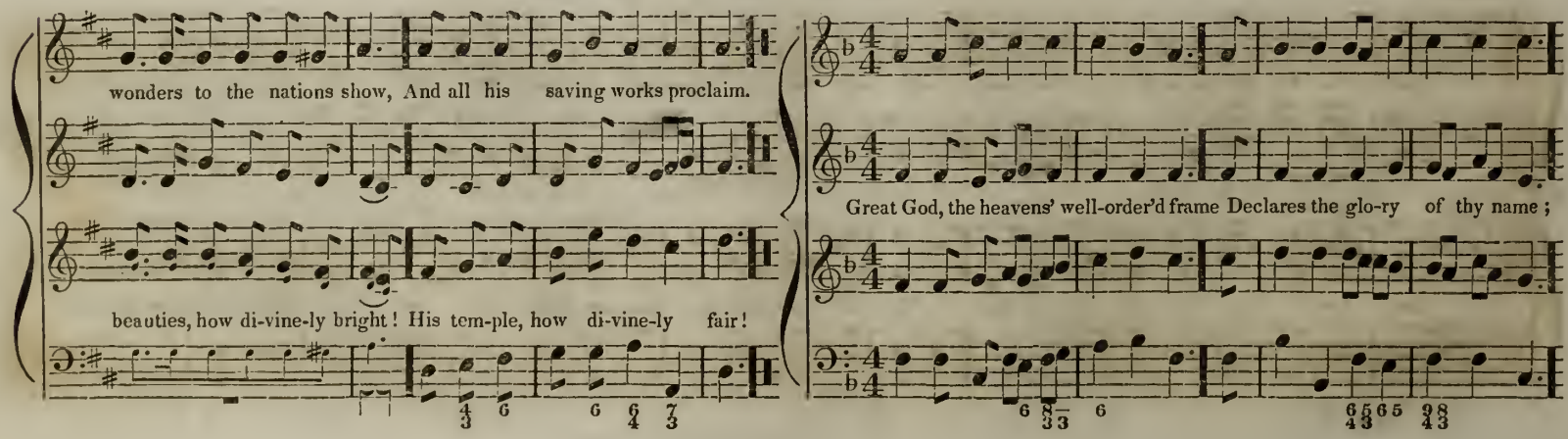

Plaintive.
1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of woe; Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
2. Come, freely come, by sin oppressed, Un - hur - then here thy weigh - ty load, Here find thy ref - uge and thy rest,
And let thy tears for - get to flow; Be - hold the pre - cious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.
And trust the mer - cy of thy God; Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word! For - ev - er love and praise the Lord.
7 — 7 — 8 7 6 7 6 5 4

GRACE CHURCH. L. P. M.


Brillante.
1. Let all the earth their voices raise, And sing the choicest psalms of praise, To sing and bless Jehovah's name; His glo-ry let the heathens know, His
2. He framed the globe; he built the sky; He made the shin-ing worlds on high, And reigns complete in glo-ry there; His beams are majes-ty and light; His

NEWCOURT. L. P. M.

H. BOND.


wonders to the nations show, And all his saving works proclaim.
beauties, how di-vine-ly bright! His tem-ple, how di-vine-ly fair!
Great God, the heavens' well-order'd frame Declares the glo-ry of thy name;

There thy rich works of wonder shine; A thou - sand star - ry beau - ties there, A thousand radiant marks appear, Of boundless power and skill divine.

JUDGMENT HYMN. 8s & 7s. (Peculiar.*)

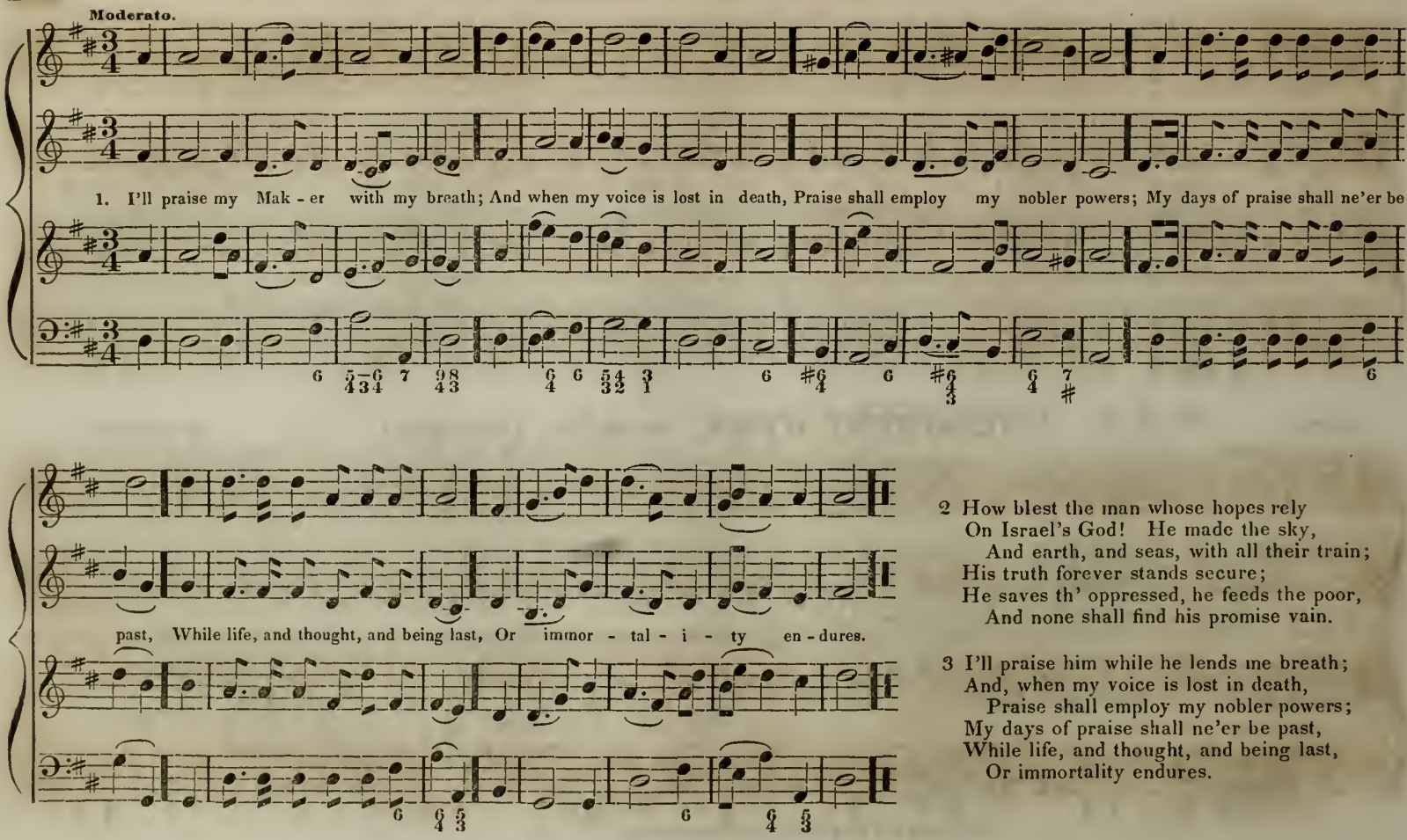
M. LUTHER.

Largo.

Great God, what do I see and hear? The end of things created:
The Judge of man I see appear, On clouds of glory seated: } The trumpet sounds; the graves restore The dead which they contained before; Prepare my soul to meet him.

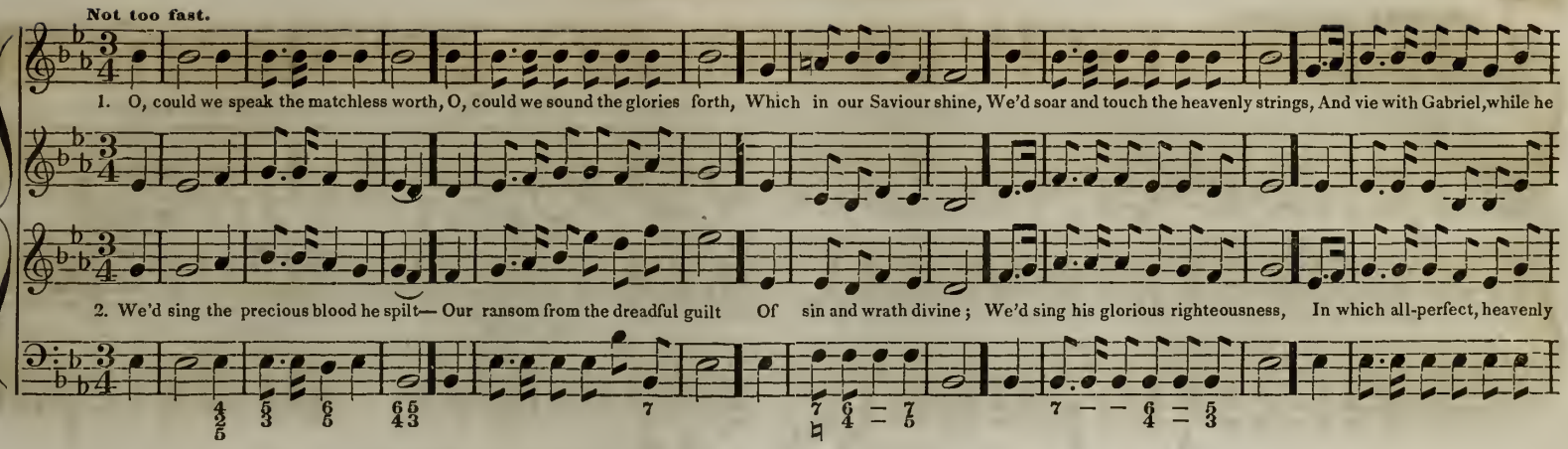
* May be sung as a Long Metre, by omitting the slurs.

MORTON. L. P. M.

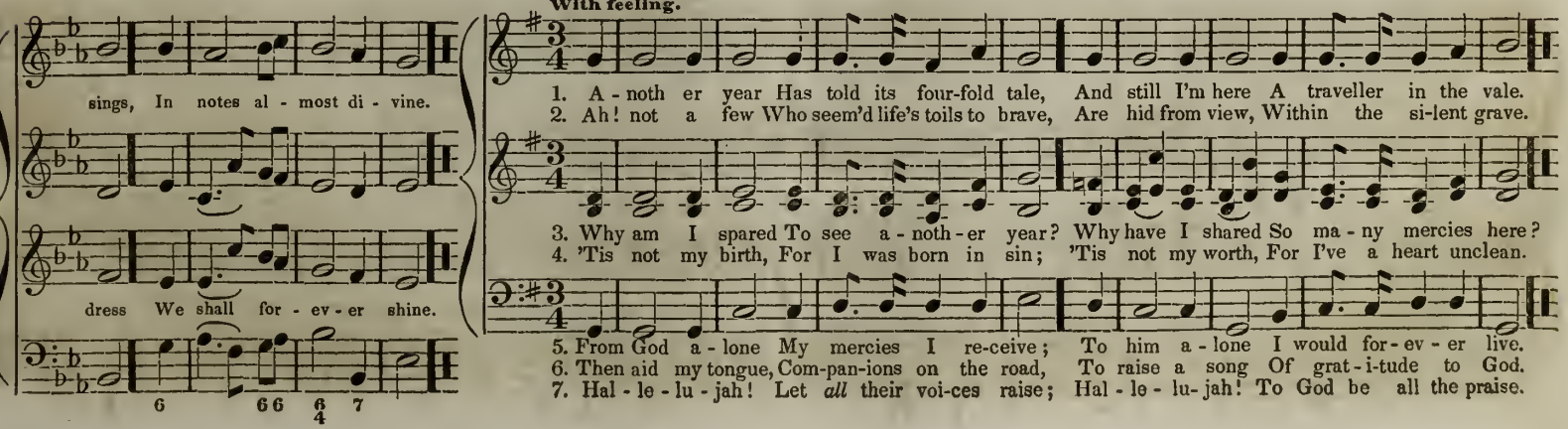

Moderato.
1. I'll praise my Mak - er with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers; My days of praise shall ne'er be
past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

2 How blest the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God! He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
His truth forever stands secure;
He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.

3 I'll praise him while he lends me breath;
And, when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

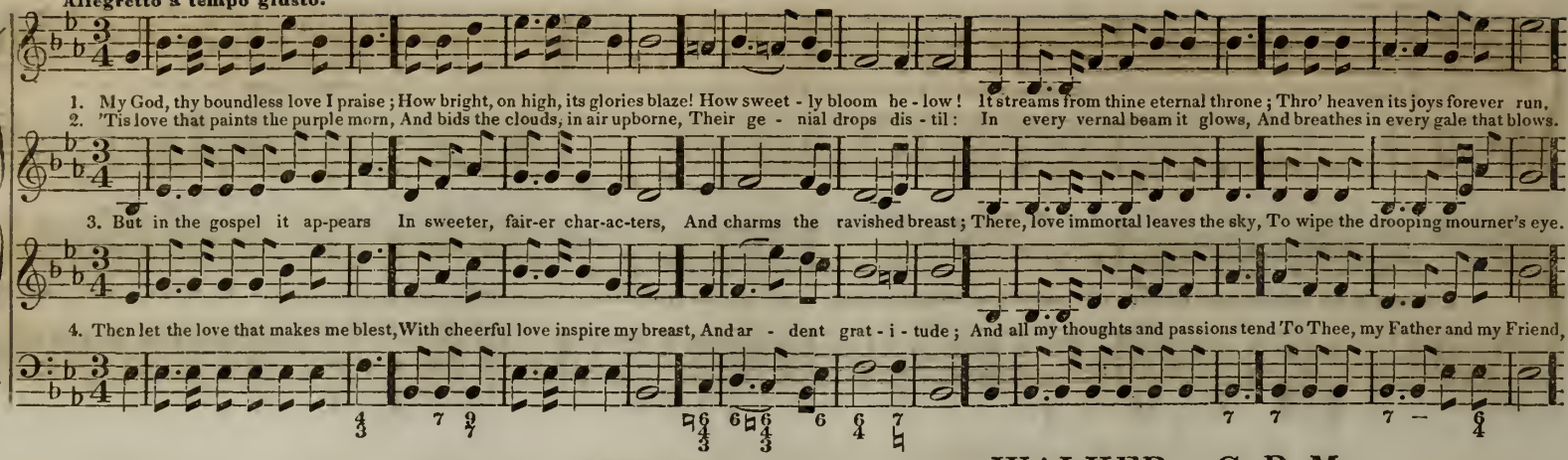

Not too fast.
1. O, could we speak the matchless worth, O, could we sound the glories forth, Which in our Saviour shine, We'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he
2. We'd sing the precious blood he spilt— Our ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath divine; We'd sing his glorious righteousness, In which all-perfect, heavenly

LUCIA. 4s & 6s.

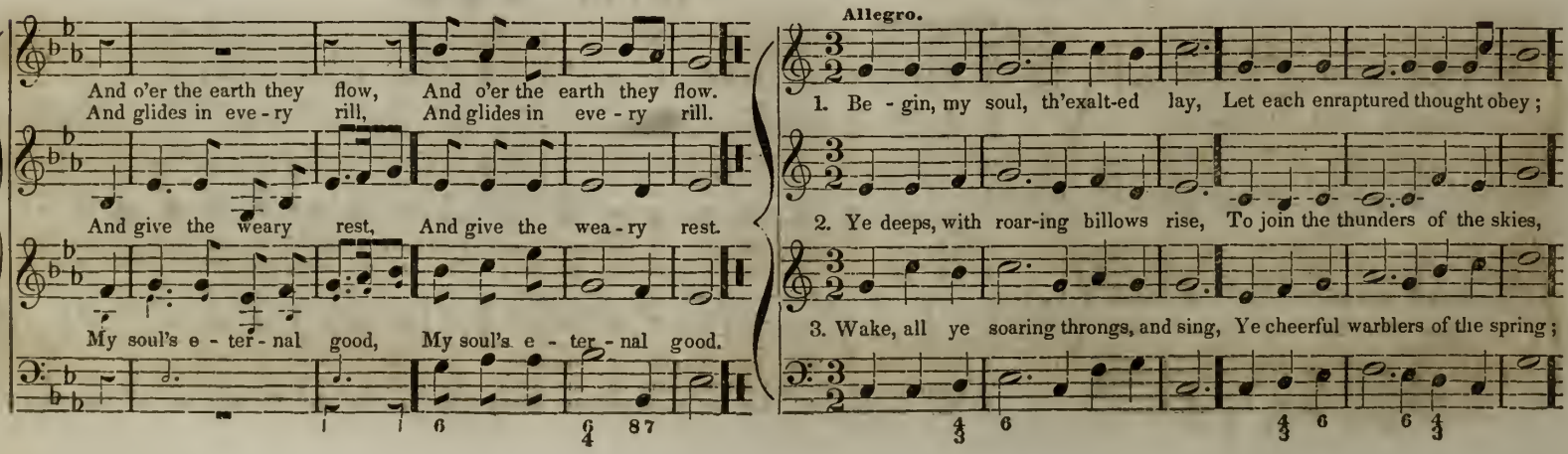

With feeling.
sings, In notes al - most di - vine.
dress We shall for - ev - er shine.
1. A - noth er year Has told its four-fold tale, And still I'm here A traveller in the vale.
2. Ah! not a few Who seem'd life's toils to brave, Are hid from view, Within the si-lent grave.
3. Why am I spared To see a - noth - er year? Why have I shared So ma - ny mercies here?
4. 'Tis not my birth, For I was born in sin; 'Tis not my worth, For I've a heart unclean.
5. From God a - lone My mercies I re-ceive; To him a - lone I would for - ev - er live.
6. Then aid my tongue, Com-pan-ions on the road, To raise a song Of grat - i-tude to God.
7. Hal - le - lu - jah! Let *all* their voi-ces raise; Hal - le - lu - jah! To God be all the praise.

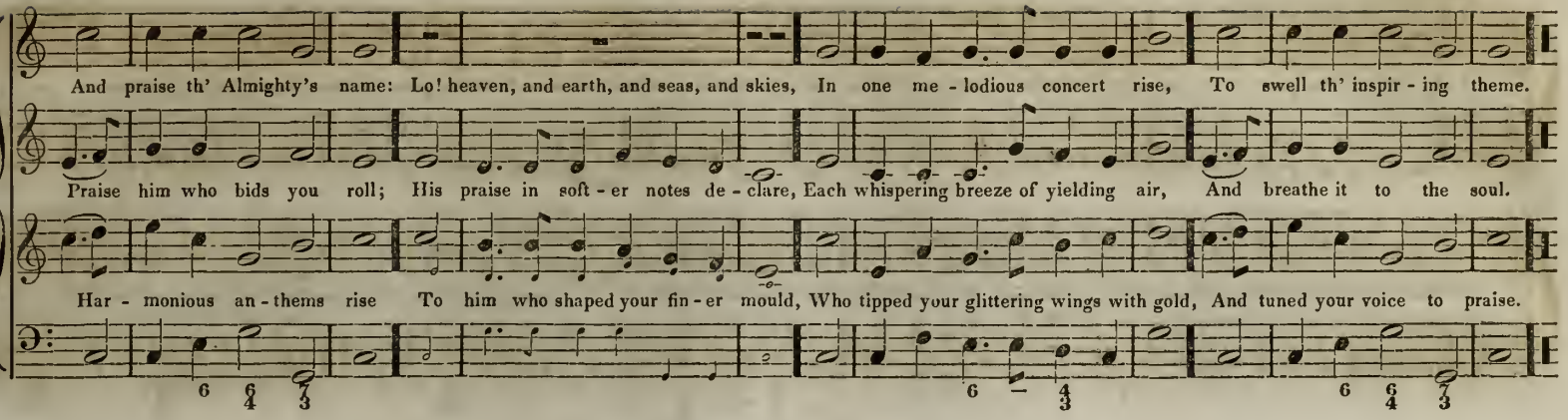
CORDOVA. C. P. M.

Allegretto a tempo giusto.

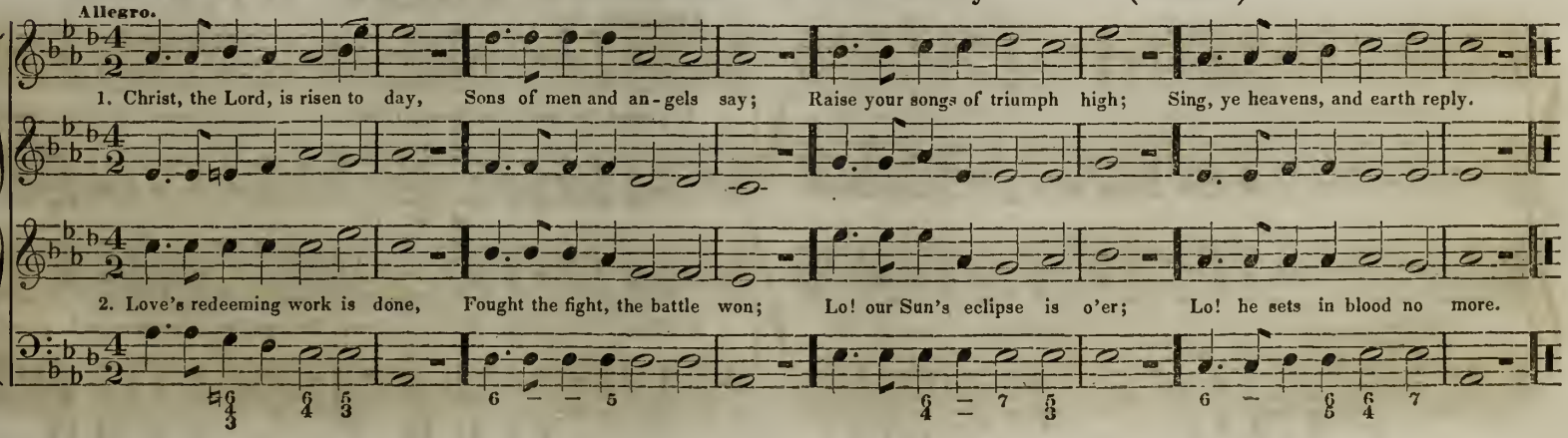

1. My God, thy boundless love I praise ; How bright, on high, its glories blaze! How sweet - ly bloom be - low! It streams from thine eternal throne ; Thro' heaven its joys forever run.
2. 'Tis love that paints the purple morn, And bids the clouds, in air upborne, Their ge - nial drops dis - til : In every vernal beam it glows, And breathes in every gale that blows.
3. But in the gospel it ap-pears In sweeter, fair-er char-ac-ters, And charms the ravished breast ; There, love immortal leaves the sky, To wipe the drooping mourner's eye.
4. Then let the love that makes me blest, With cheerful love inspire my breast, And ar - dent grat - i - tude ; And all my thoughts and passions tend To Thee, my Father and my Friend,

WALKER. C. P. M.

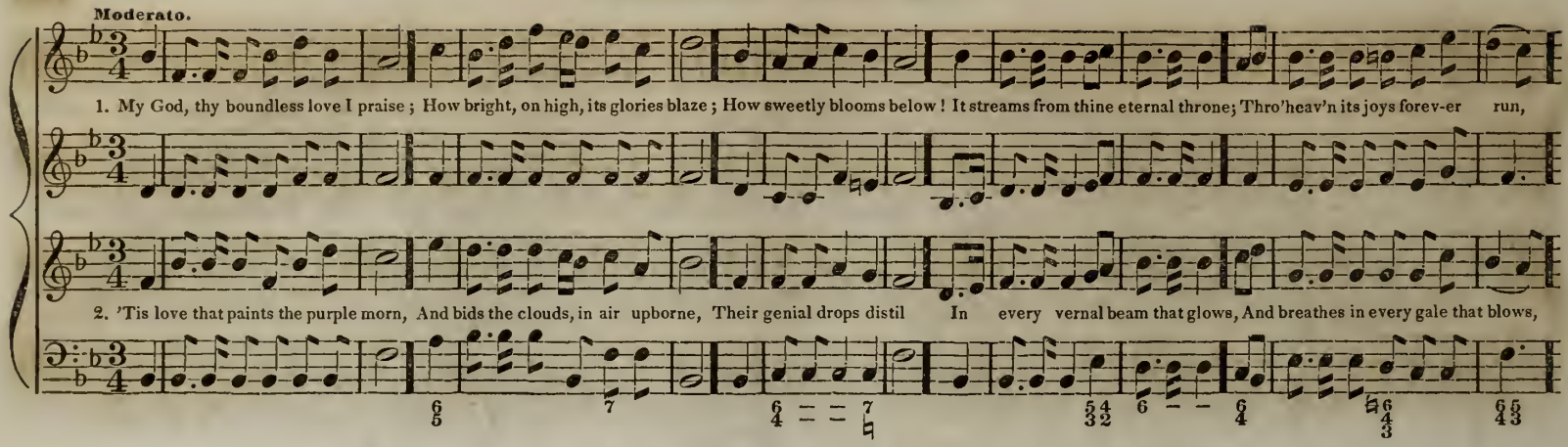

And o'er the earth they flow, And o'er the earth they flow.
And glides in eve - ry rill, And glides in eve - ry rill.
And give the weary rest, And give the wea - ry rest.
My soul's e - ter - nal good, My soul's e - ter - nal good.
Allegro.
1. Be - gin, my soul, th'exalt-ed lay, Let each enraptured thought obey ;
2. Ye deeps, with roar-ing billows rise, To join the thunders of the skies,
3. Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing, Ye cheerful warblers of the spring ;

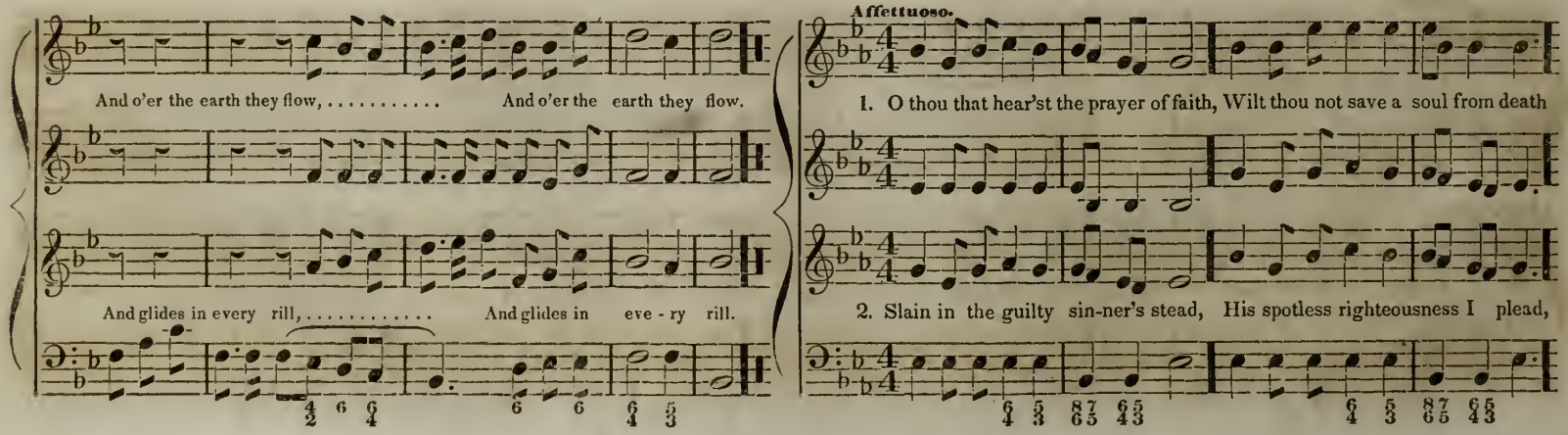

And praise th' Almighty's name: Lo! heaven, and earth, and seas, and skies, In one me - lodious concert rise, To swell th' inspir - ing theme.
Praise him who bids you roll; His praise in soft - er notes de - clare, Each whispering breeze of yielding air, And breathe it to the soul.
Har - monious an - thems rise To him who shaped your fin - er mould, Who tipped your glittering wings with gold, And tuned your voice to praise.

HYMN. "Christ the Lord is risen to day." 7s. (Milan.)


Allegro.
1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to day, Sons of men and an - gels say; Raise your songs of triumph high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
2. Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight, the battle won; Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more.

IRWIN. C. P. M.


Moderato.
1. My God, thy boundless love I praise ; How bright, on high, its glories blaze ; How sweetly blooms below ! It streams from thine eternal throne; Thro'heav'n its joys forev-er run,
2. 'Tis love that paints the purple morn, And bids the clouds, in air upborne, Their genial drops distil In every vernal beam that glows, And breathes in every gale that blows,

ZALENA. C. P. M.

And o'er the earth they flow, ... And o'er the earth they flow.
And glides in every rill, ... And glides in eve - ry rill.
Affettuoso.
1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death
2. Slain in the guilty sin-ner's stead, His spotless righteousness I plead,

That casts it - self on thee? I have no ref - uge of my own, Bnt fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me.

And his a - vail - ing blood; That righteousness my robe shall be; That mer - it shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God.

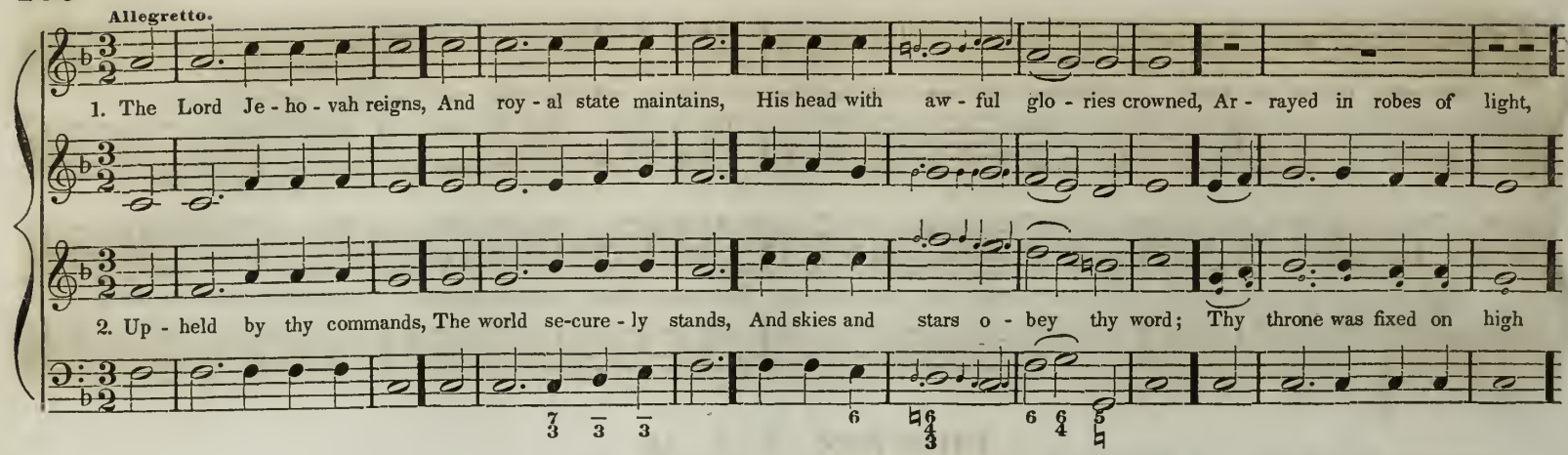
PHOCION. C. P. M.

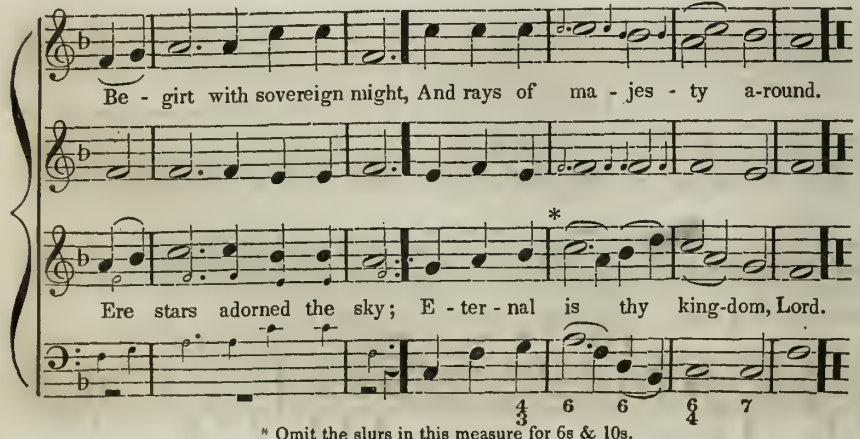
Moderato.

1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death That casts itself on thee? { I have no ref - uge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me.

2. Slain in the guilty sinner's stead, His spotless righteousness I plead, And his availing blood: { That righteousness my robe shall be; That merit shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God.

ROCKINGHAM. S. P. M. or 6s & 10s.


Allegretto.
1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - al state maintains, His head with aw - ful glo - ries crowned, Ar - rayed in robes of light,
2. Up - held by thy commands, The world se-cure - ly stands, And skies and stars o - bey thy word; Thy throne was fixed on high



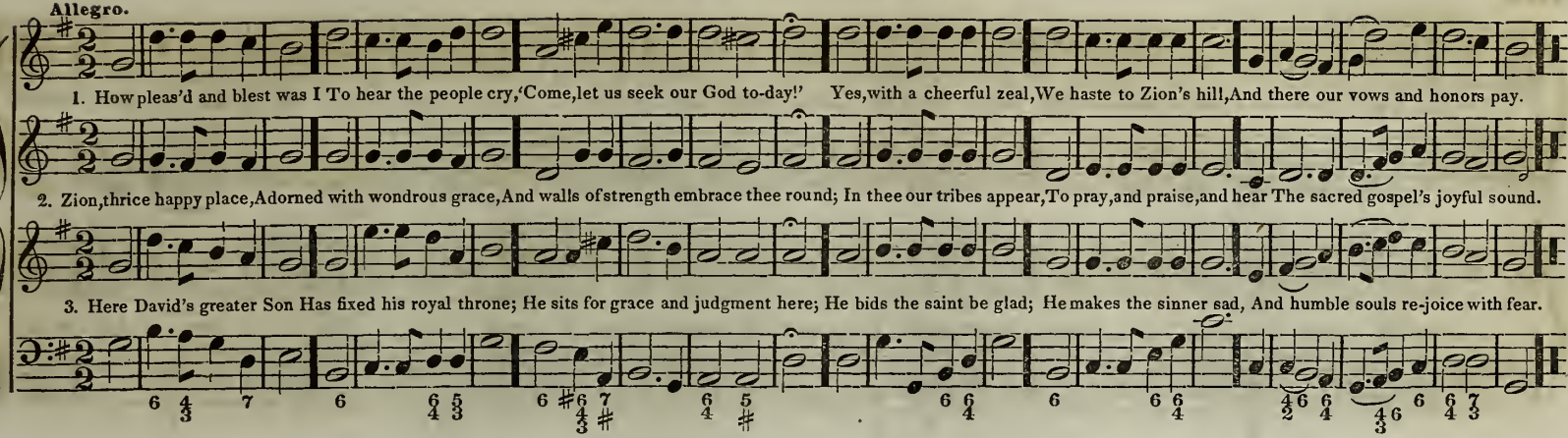
* Omit the slurs in this measure for 6s & 10s.

6s & 10s.

1 No war nor battle's sound
Was heard the earth around,—
No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran;
But peaceful was the night
In which the Prince of Light
His reign of peace upon the earth began.

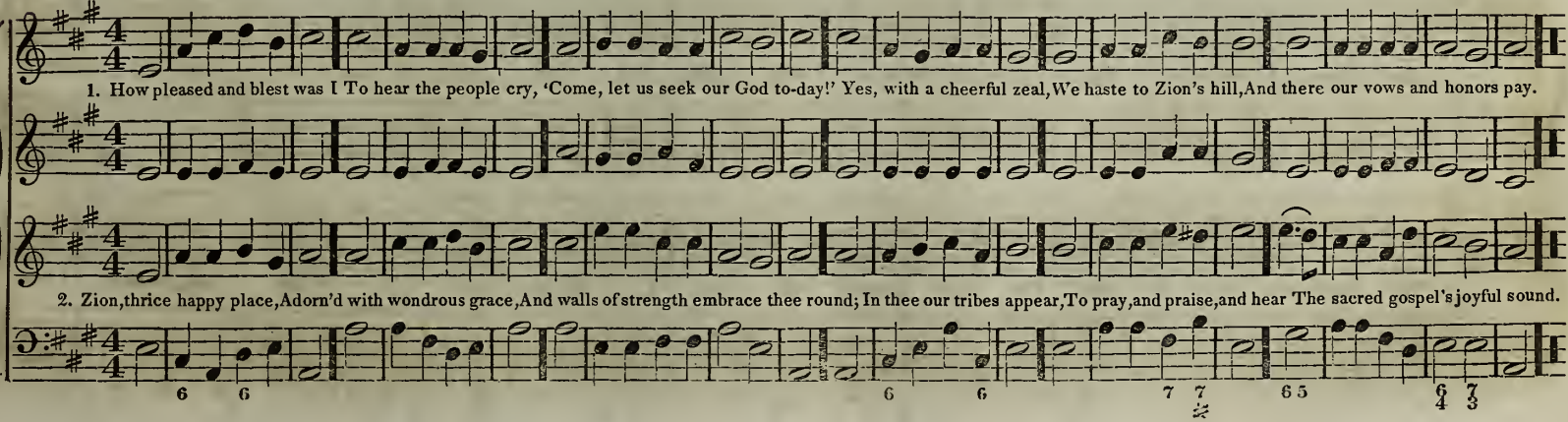
2 No conqueror's sword he bore,
Nor warlike armor wore,
Nor haughty passions roused to contest wild;
In peace and love he came,
And gentle was the reign,
Which o'er the earth he spread by influence mild.

BETHANY. S. P. M.

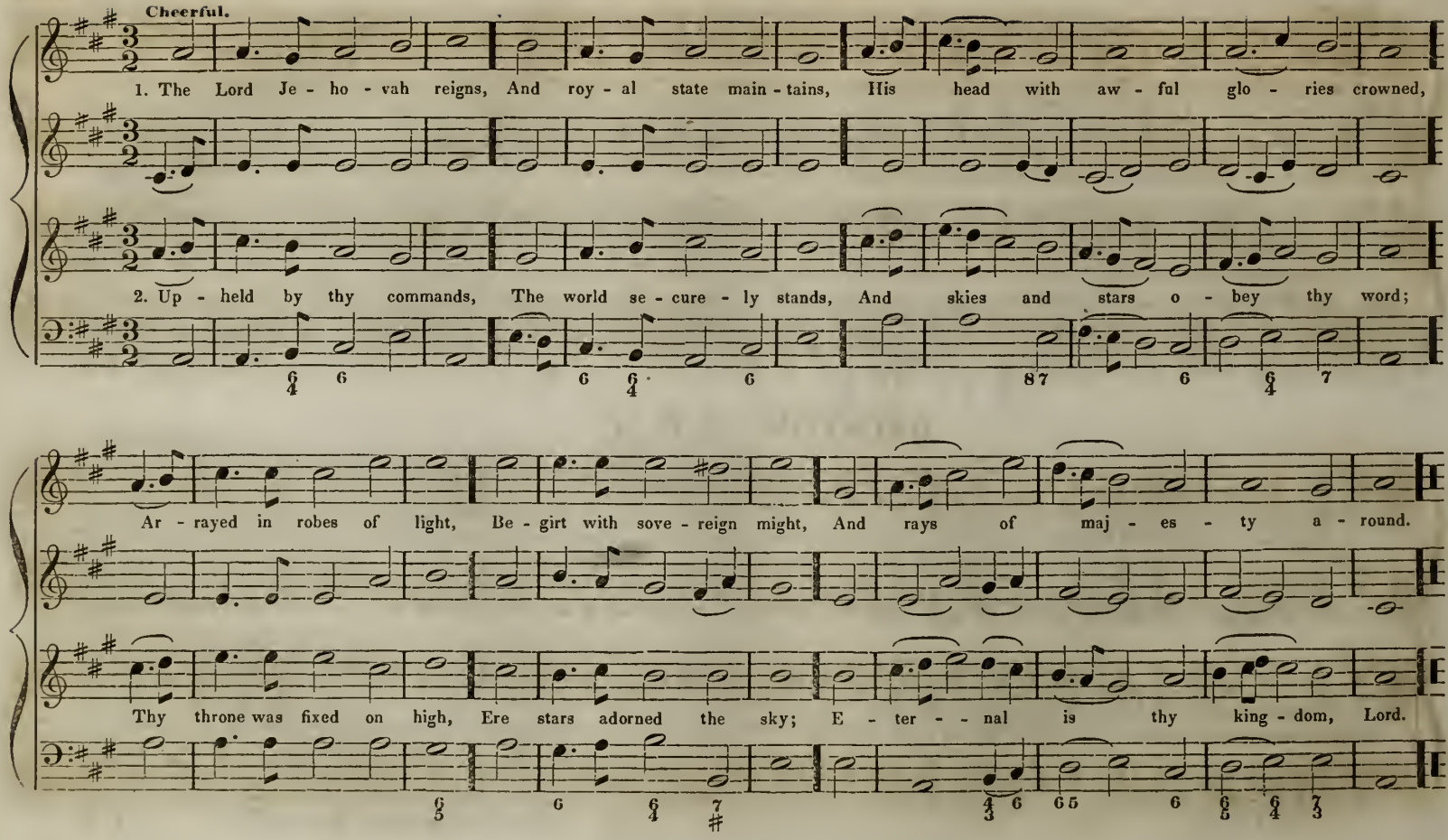

Allegro.
1. How pleas'd and blest was I To hear the people cry,'Come,let us seek our God to-day!' Yes,with a cheerful zeal,We haste to Zion's hill,And there our vows and honors pay.
2. Zion,thrice happy place,Adorned with wondrous grace,And walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes appear,To pray,and praise,and hear The sacred gospel's joyful sound.
3. Here David's greater Son Has fixed his royal throne; He sits for grace and judgment here; He bids the saint be glad; He makes the sinner sad, And humble souls re-joice with fear.

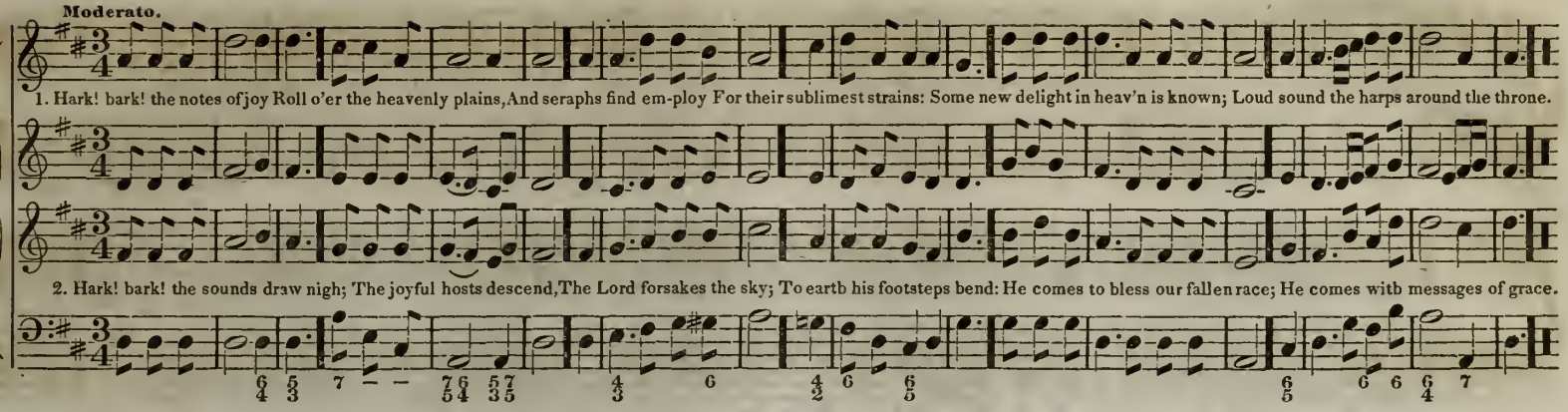
DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

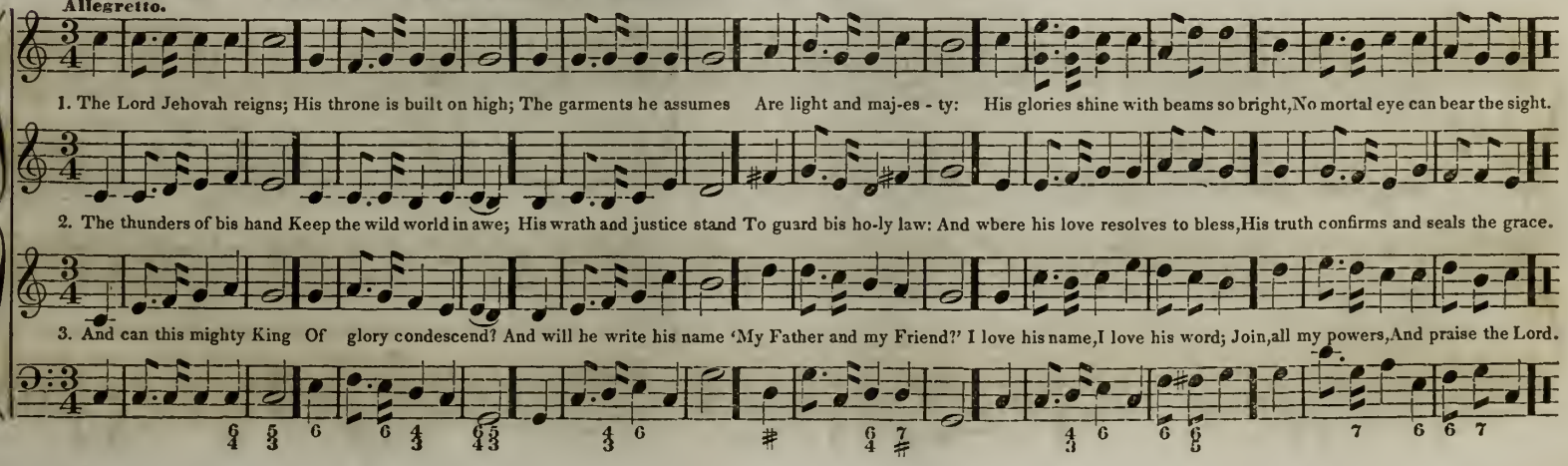

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the people cry, 'Come, let us seek our God to-day!' Yes, with a cheerful zeal,We haste to Zion's hill,And there our vows and honors pay.
2. Zion,thrice happy place,Adorn'd with wondrous grace,And walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes appear,To pray,and praise,and hear The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

SANDWICH. S. P. M.

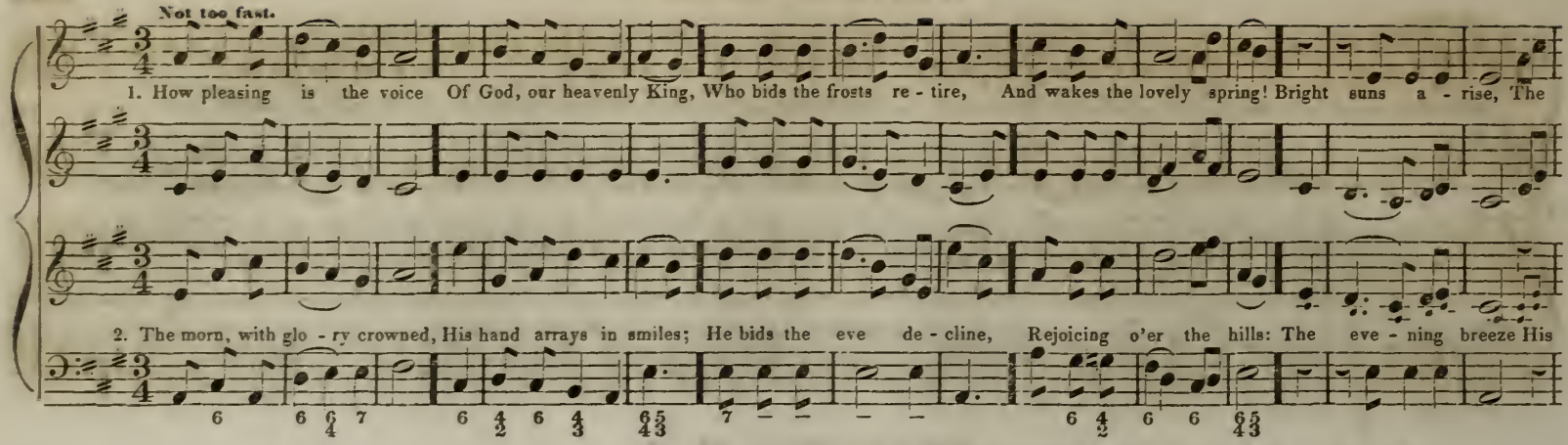

Cheerful.
1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - al state main - tains, His head with aw - ful glo - ries crowned,
2. Up - held by thy commands, The world se - cure - ly stands, And skies and stars o - bey thy word;
Ar - rayed in robes of light, Be - girt with sove - reign might, And rays of maj - es - ty a - round.
Thy throne was fixed on high, Ere stars adorned the sky; E - ter - - nal is thy king - dom, Lord.

WILTON. H. M.

Moderato.
1. Hark! bark! the notes of joy Roll o'er the heavenly plains, And seraphs find em-ploy For their sublimest strains: Some new delight in heav'n is known; Loud sound the harps around the throne.
2. Hark! bark! the sounds draw nigh; The joyful hosts descend, The Lord forsakes the sky; To earth his footsteps bend: He comes to bless our fallen race; He comes with messages of grace.

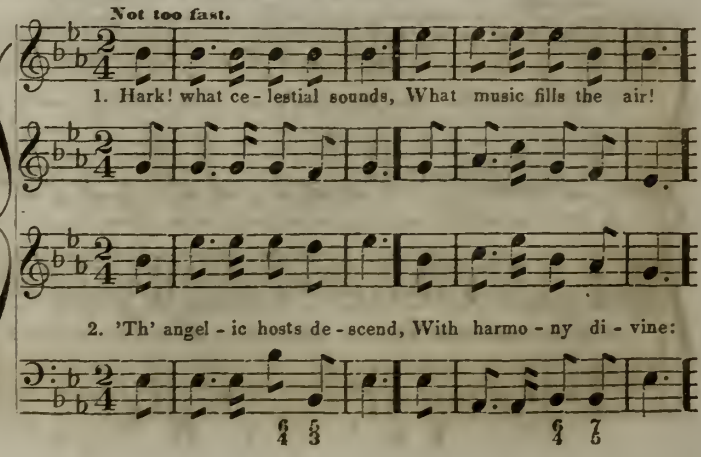
CHANNING. H. M.


Allegretto.
1. The Lord Jehovah reigns; His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes Are light and maj-es - ty: His glories shine with beams so bright, No mortal eye can bear the sight.
2. The thunders of his hand Keep the wild world in awe; His wrath and justice stand To guard his ho-ly law: And where his love resolves to bless, His truth confirms and seals the grace.
3. And can this mighty King Of glory condescend? And will he write his name 'My Father and my Friend?' I love his name, I love his word; Join, all my powers, And praise the Lord.

HARVARD. H. M.


Not too fast.
1. How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts re - tire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns a - rise, The
2. The morn, with glo - ry crowned, His hand arrays in smiles; He bids the eve de - cline, Rejoicing o'er the hills: The eve - ning breeze His
mild wind blows, And beau - ty glows Through earth and skies.
breath perfumes; His beau - ty blooms In flowers and trees.

CHRISTMAS HYMN. H. M.



Soft warbling to the morn, It strikes the ravished ear: Now all is still, Now wild it floats, In tuneful notes, Loud, sweet, and shrill.

See how from heaven they bend, And in full cho - rus join: "Fear not," say they; "Great joy we bring: Je - sus, your King, Is born to day."

WINDSOR. H. M.

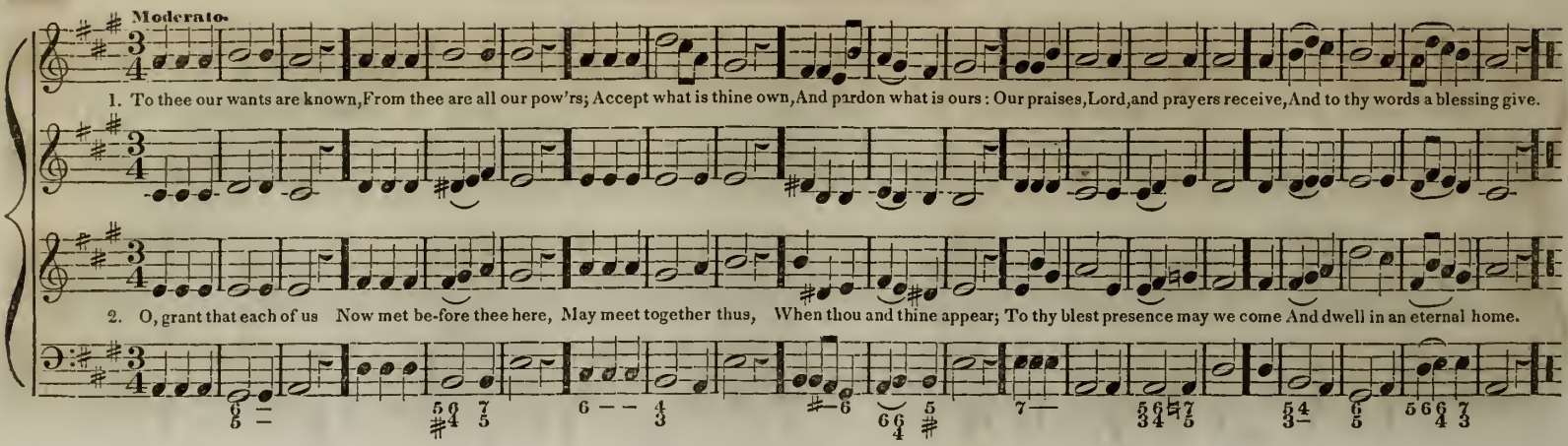
Rather slow.

1. To heaven I lift mine eyes; From God is all my aid; The God who built the skies, And earth and nature made: God is the tower To which I fly; His grace is nigh In every hour.

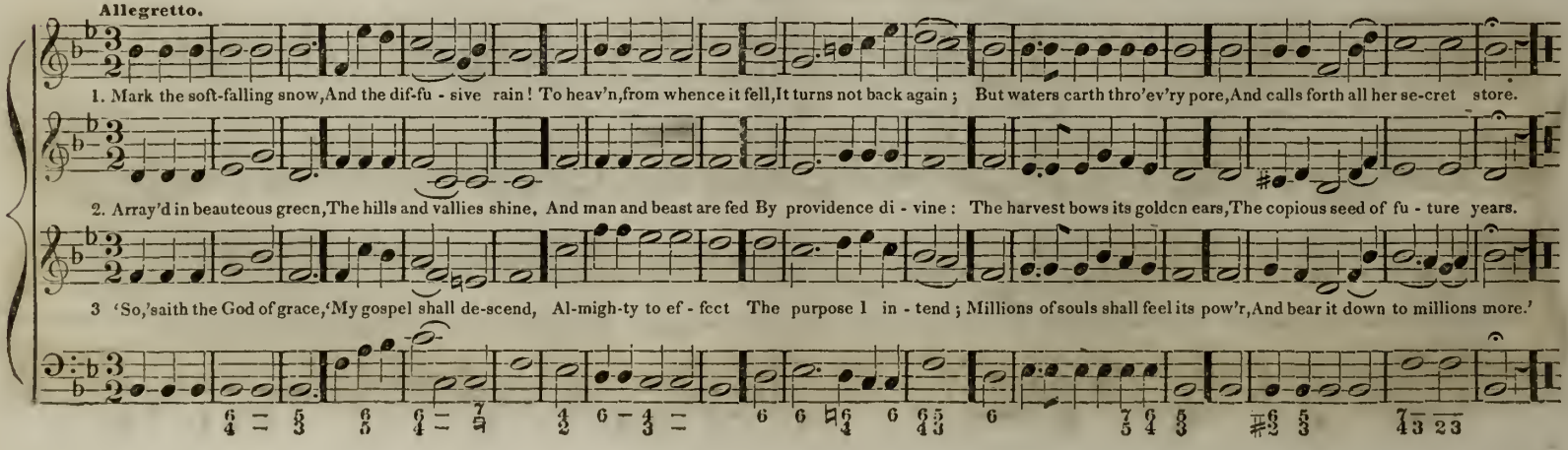
2. My feet shall never slide, And fall in fa - tal snares, Since God, my guard and guide, Defends me from my fears. Those wakeful eyes, Which never sleep, Shall Israel keep When dangers rise.

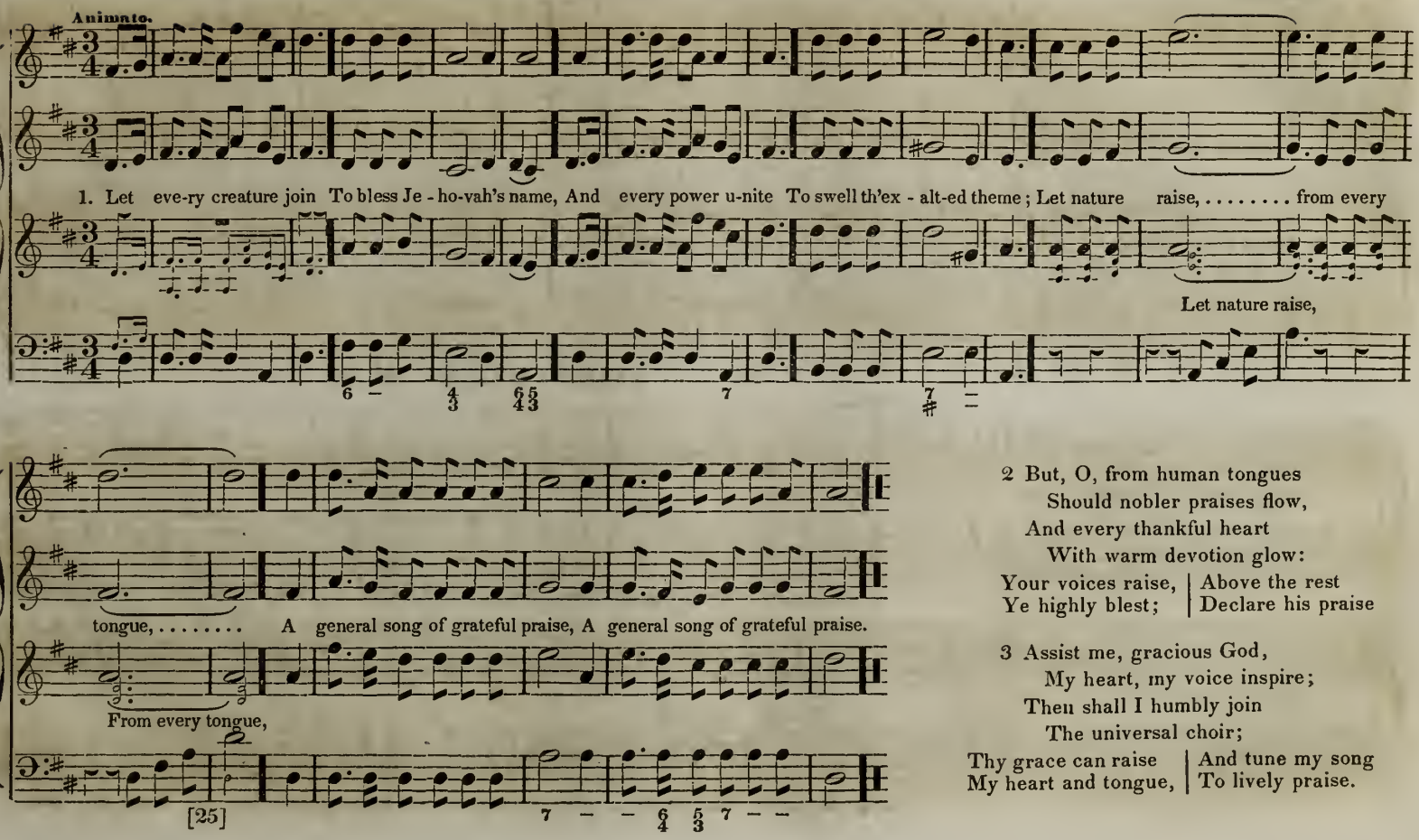
Unison. Unison.

FENELON. H. M.


Moderato.
1. To thee our wants are known, From thee are all our pow'rs; Accept what is thine own, And pardon what is ours: Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive, And to thy words a blessing give.
2. O, grant that each of us Now met be-fore thee here, May meet together thus, When thou and thine appear; To thy blest presence may we come And dwell in an eternal home.

FESTIVAL CHANT. H. M.

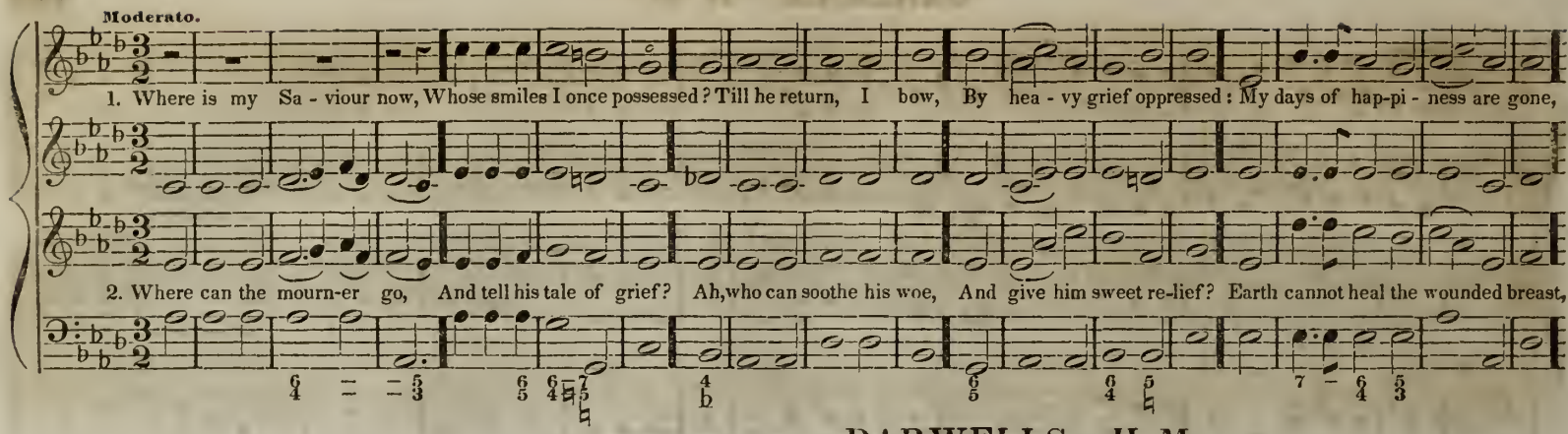

Allegretto.
1. Mark the soft-falling snow, And the dif-fu - sive rain! To heav'n, from whence it fell, It turns not back again; But waters earth thro' ev'ry pore, And calls forth all her se-cret store.
2. Array'd in beauteous green, The hills and vallies shine, And man and beast are fed By providence di - vine: The harvest bows its golden ears, The copious seed of fu - ture years.
3 'So,' saith the God of grace, 'My gospel shall de-scend, Al-migh-ty to ef - fect The purpose I in - tend; Millions of souls shall feel its pow'r, And bear it down to millions more.'


Animato.
1. Let eve-ry creature join To bless Je - ho-vah's name, And every power u-nite To swell th'ex - alt-ed theme; Let nature raise, ... from every
Let nature raise,
tongue, ... A general song of grateful praise, A general song of grateful praise.
From every tongue,
[25]

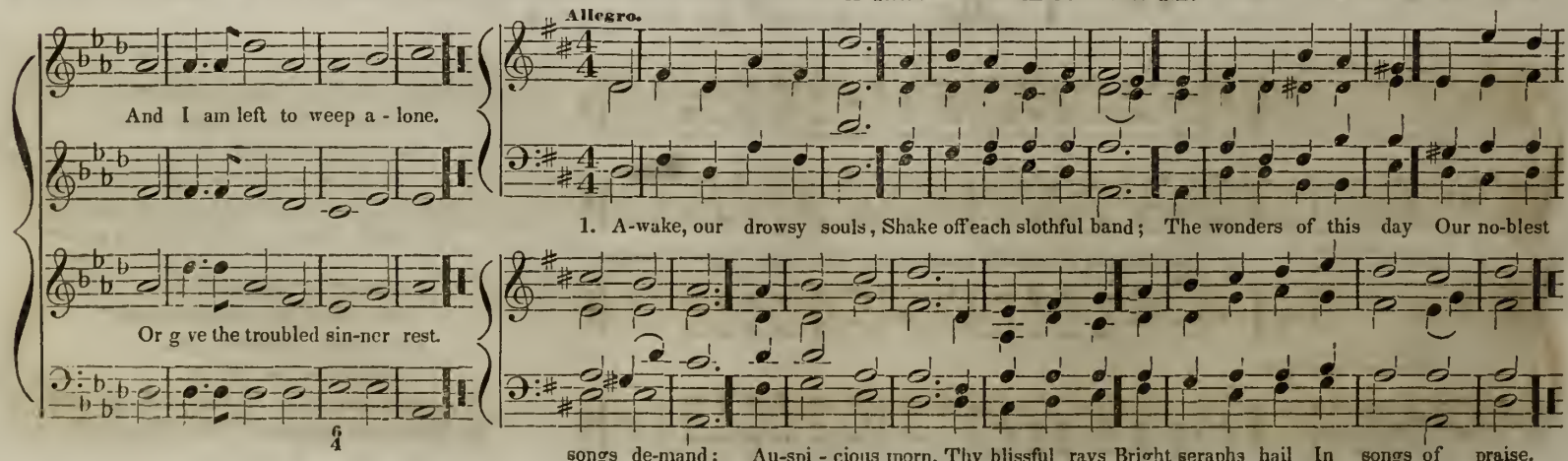
2 But, O, from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow,
And every thankful heart
With warm devotion glow:
Your voices raise, | Above the rest
Ye highly blest; | Declare his praise

3 Assist me, gracious God,
My heart, my voice inspire;
Then shall I humbly join
The universal choir;
Thy grace can raise | And tune my song
My heart and tongue, | To lively praise.

THEBES. H. M.


Moderato.
1. Where is my Sa - viour now, Whose smiles I once possessed? Till he return, I bow, By hea - vy grief oppressed: My days of hap-pi - ness are gone,
2. Where can the mourn-er go, And tell his tale of grief? Ah, who can soothe his woe, And give him sweet re-lief? Earth cannot heal the wounded breast,

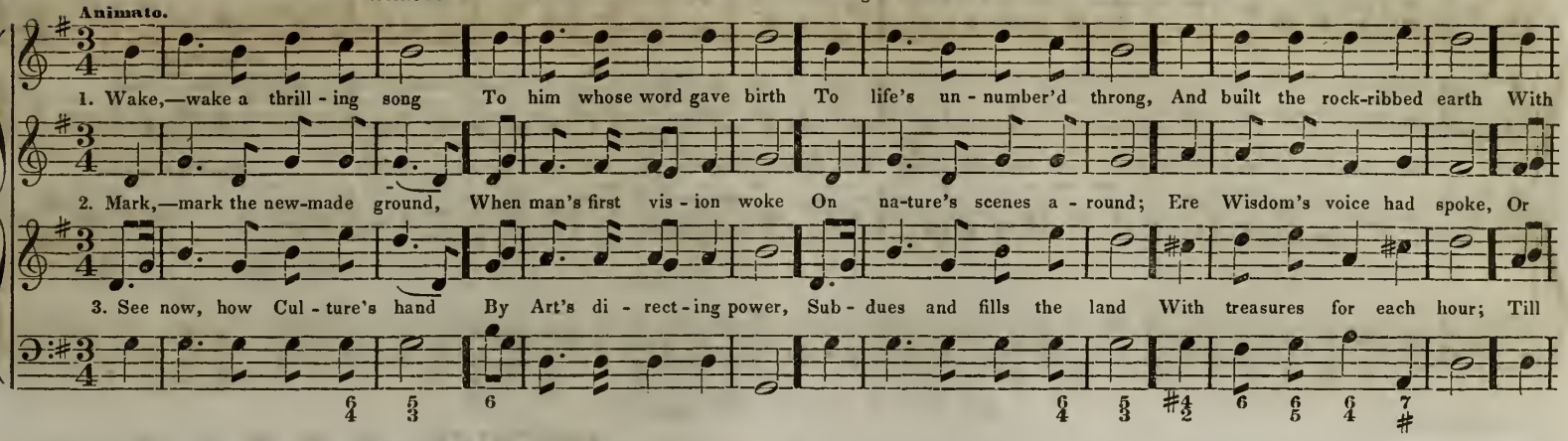
DARWELLS. H. M.

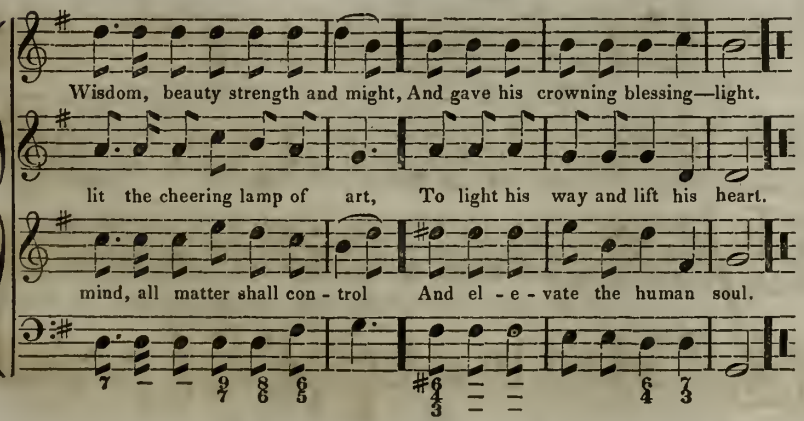

And I am left to weep a - lone.
Or g ve the troubled sin-ner rest.
Allegro.
1. A-wake, our drowsy souls, Shake off each slothful band; The wonders of this day Our no-blest
songs de-mand: Au-spi - cious morn, Thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail In songs of praise.

SAYWARD. H. M.

Poetry by J. S. SAYWARD, Esq.

Written for the occasion of the Triennial Festival of the Bangor Mechanic Association.


Animato.
1. Wake,—wake a thrill - ing song To him whose word gave birth To life's un - number'd throng, And built the rock-ribbed earth With
2. Mark,—mark the new-made ground, When man's first vis - ion woke On na-ture's scenes a - round; Ere Wisdom's voice had spoke, Or
3. See now, how Cul - ture's hand By Art's di - rect - ing power, Sub - dues and fills the land With treasures for each hour; Till


Wisdom, beauty strength and might, And gave his crowning blessing—light.
lit the cheering lamp of art, To light his way and lift his heart.
mind, all matter shall con - trol And el - e - vate the human soul.

4

Bear,— bear the conquest round,
Of art's sublimest sway,
Till earth and sea abound,
And richest tribute pay,
With leaves and fruits in arching form,
The prayer to raise—the heart to warm

5

Bear,—bear the triumph round,
An offering meet to heaven,
Till souls of men are found
To reap the harvest given,
Of love, and peace, and holiness—
Till man his brother seeks to bless.

6

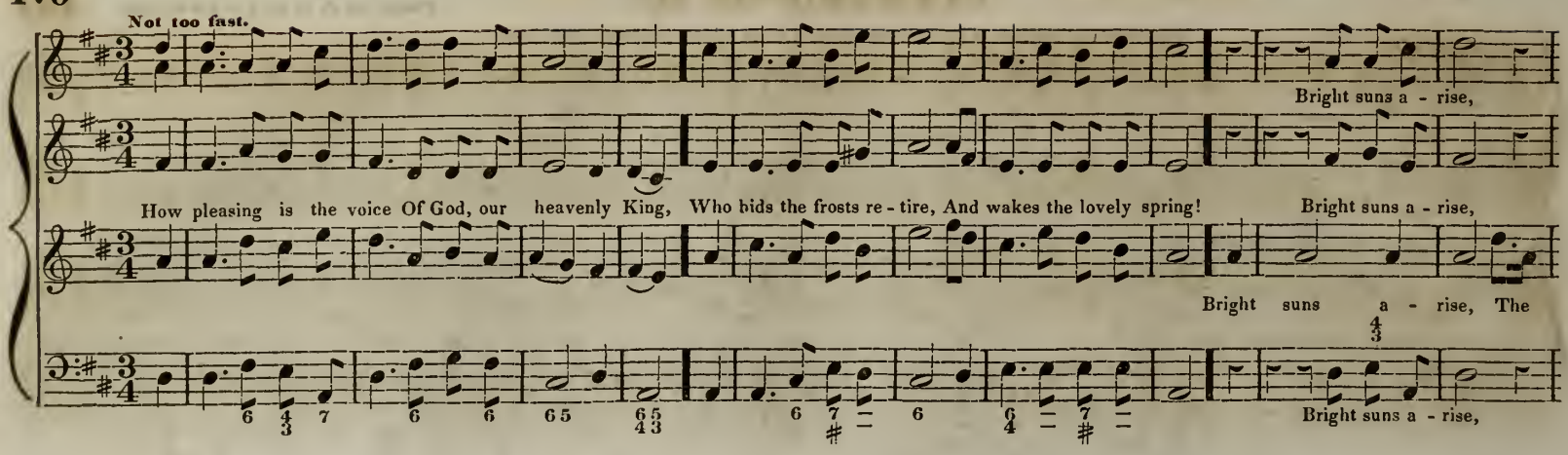
Now,—now may truth and love
On all our hearts descend,
And blessings from above,
Their holy influence lend,
Till all shall be baptized in grace.
And God in every heart have place.

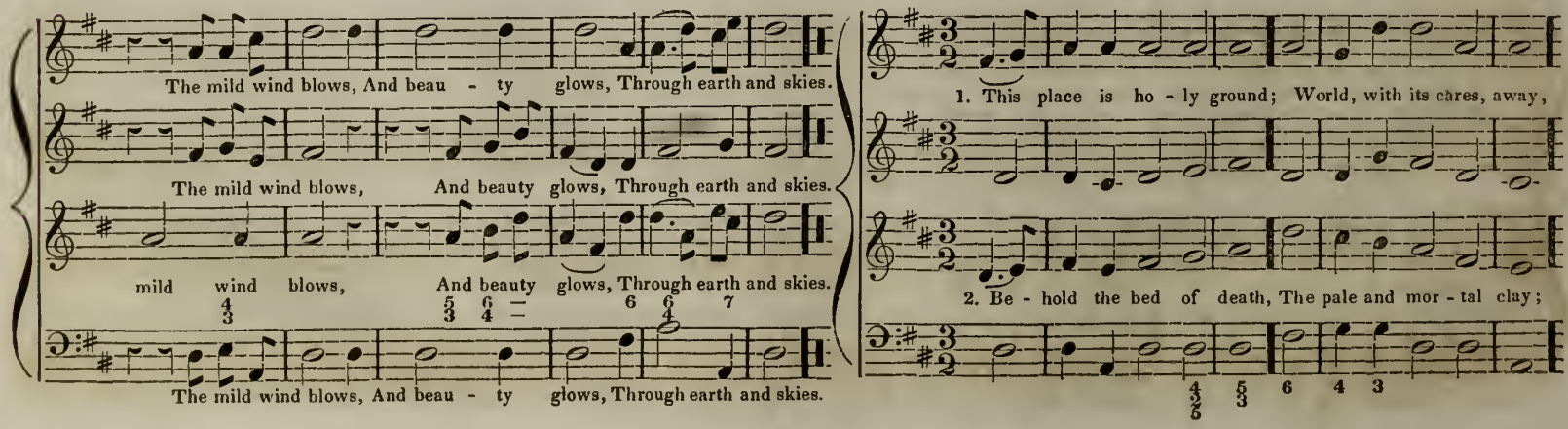
7

Sound,—sound his praise again
For hopes immortal given:
He gave the power to men
To make this earth a heaven.
Great God! make all our works like thine,
And help us make our hearts thy shrine.

BEZA. H. M.

From "Boston Academy's Coll.," by permission.


Not too fast.
Bright suns a - rise,
How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts re - tire, And wakes the lovely spring!
Bright suns a - rise,
Bright suns a - rise, The
Bright suns a - rise,

OBERLIN. S. H. M.

The mild wind blows, And beau - ty glows, Through earth and skies.
The mild wind blows, And beauty glows, Through earth and skies.
mild wind blows, And beauty glows, Through earth and skies.
The mild wind blows, And beau - ty glows, Through earth and skies.
1. This place is ho - ly ground; World, with its cares, away,
2. Be - hold the bed of death, The pale and mor - tal clay;

A ho-ly, sol-emn still-ness round This lifeless, mouldering clay, Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear Can reach the peaceful sleeper here.

Heard ye the sob of parting breath? Marked ye the eye's last ray? No; life so sweetly ceased to be, It lapsed in im-mor-tal-i-ty.

WILLCOTT. C. H. M.

L. MARSHALL.

Andantino.

1. O what is life? 'tis like a flower That blossoms and is gone;
It flourish-es its lit-tle hour, With all its beau-ty on: Death comes, and, like a wint-ry day, It cuts the love-ly flower a-way.

2. O what is life? 'tis like the bow That glistens in the sky:
We love to see its col-lors glow; But, while we look, they die: Life fails as soon: to-day 'tis here; To-mor-row it may dis-ap-pear.

Unison.

ZURIEL. 7s, or 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.,* 6 lines, by omitting the repeat.

Affetuoso. Plaintive.

D. C.

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit dis-dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

2. Lord, on thee our souls de - pend; In com-pas-sion now descend;

D. C.

3. In thine own ap-point - ed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay;
Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a blessing thou be - stow.
Those that are cast down, lift up; Make them strong in faith and hope.

4. Comfort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of joy re-turn;

* 8s, 7s & 4, by omitting the slurs and repeat.

BROWN. 7s.

L. MARSHALL.

Andante.

1. Lord, be - fore thy presence come, Bow we down with ho - ly fear; Call our err-ing footsteps home, Let us feel that thou art near.

2. Wandering thoughts and languid powers Come not where de - vo - tion kneels; Let the soul ex-pand her stores, Glowing with the joy she feels.

From the "Institute's Collection," by permission.

ARIA. 7s.

In a flowing style.

1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest man - sions soar? Who, an ev - er wel - come guest, In thy

2. He who trusts in Christ a - lone; Not in aught him - self has done; He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy

ho - - ly place shall rest?

choic - est bless - ings share.

MARAH. 7s.

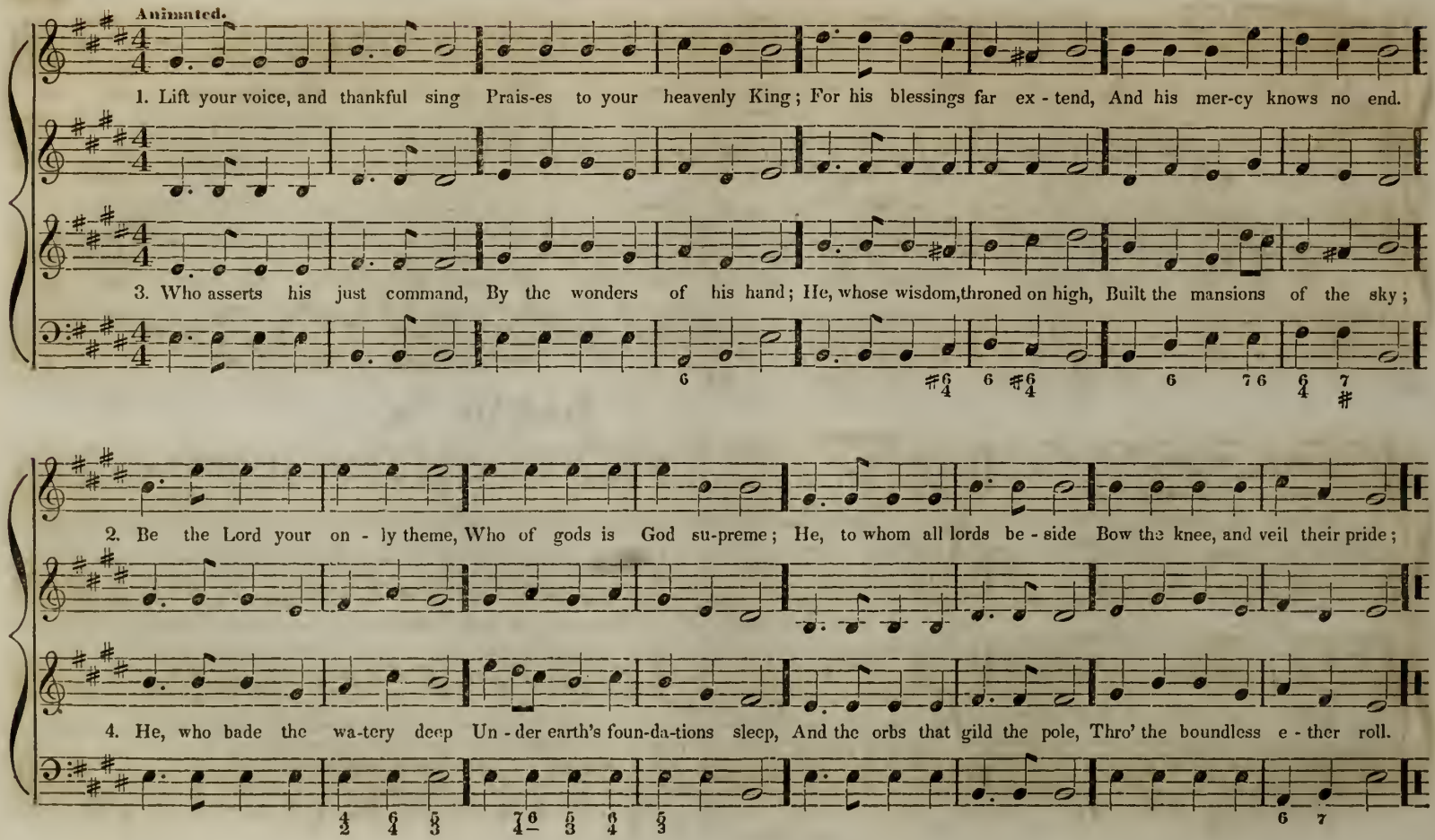
Animato.

1. Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new-born King, Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!

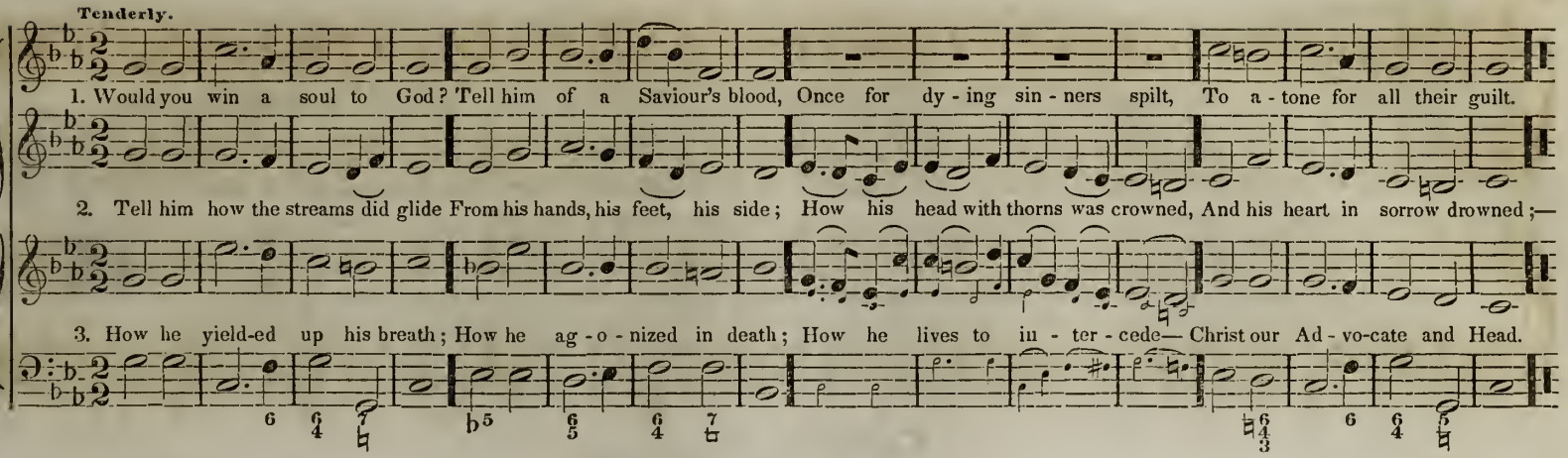
2. Joyful, all ye nations, rise; Join the triumphs of the skies; With the angelic hosts proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem!

3. Christ, by highest heav'n ador'd, Christ, the everlasting Lord, Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the virgin's womb!

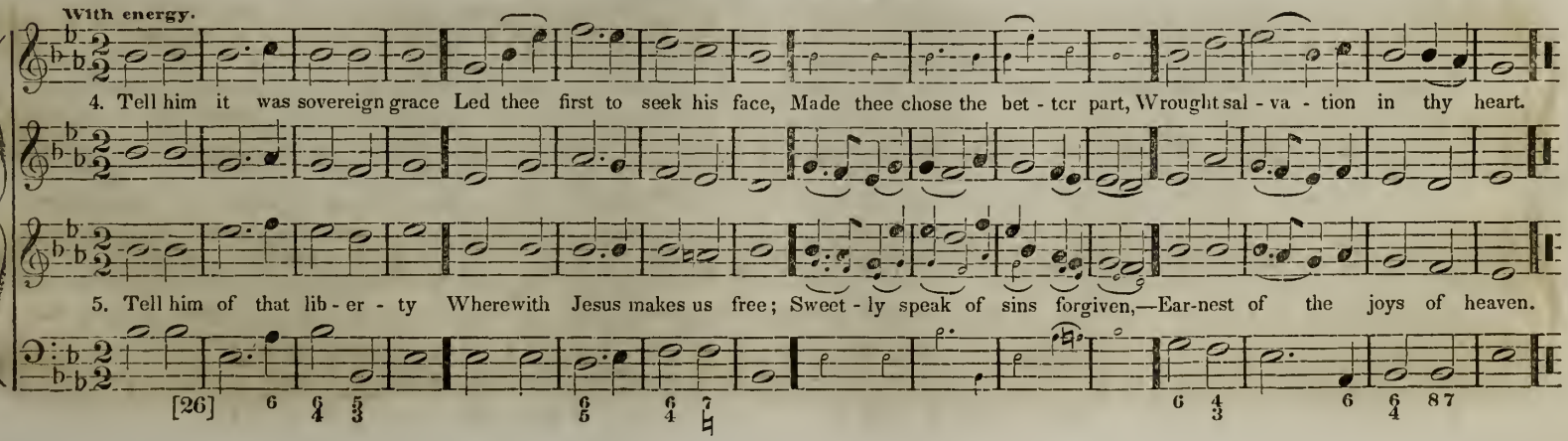
FULTON. 7s. DOUBLE.


Animated.
1. Lift your voice, and thankful sing Prais-es to your heavenly King; For his blessings far ex - tend, And his mer-cy knows no end.
3. Who asserts his just command, By the wonders of his hand; He, whose wisdom,throned on high, Built the mansions of the sky;
2. Be the Lord your on - ly theme, Who of gods is God su-preme; He, to whom all lords be - side Bow the knee, and veil their pride;
4. He, who bade the wa-tery deep Un - der earth's foun-da-tions sleep, And the orbs that gild the pole, Thro' the boundless e - ther roll.

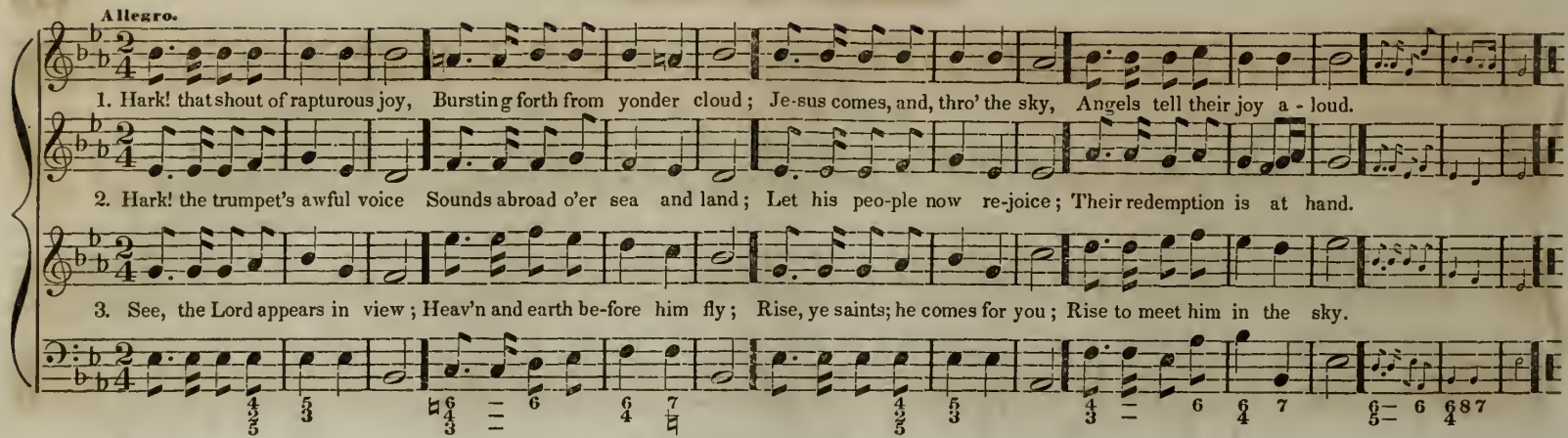
HEBER. 7s. MINOR


Tenderly.
1. Would you win a soul to God? Tell him of a Saviour's blood, Once for dy - ing sin - ners spilt, To a - tone for all their guilt.
2. Tell him how the streams did glide From his hands, his feet, his side; How his head with thorns was crowned, And his heart in sorrow drowned;—
3. How he yield-ed up his breath; How he ag - o - nized in death; How he lives to in - ter - cede— Christ our Ad - vo-cate and Head.

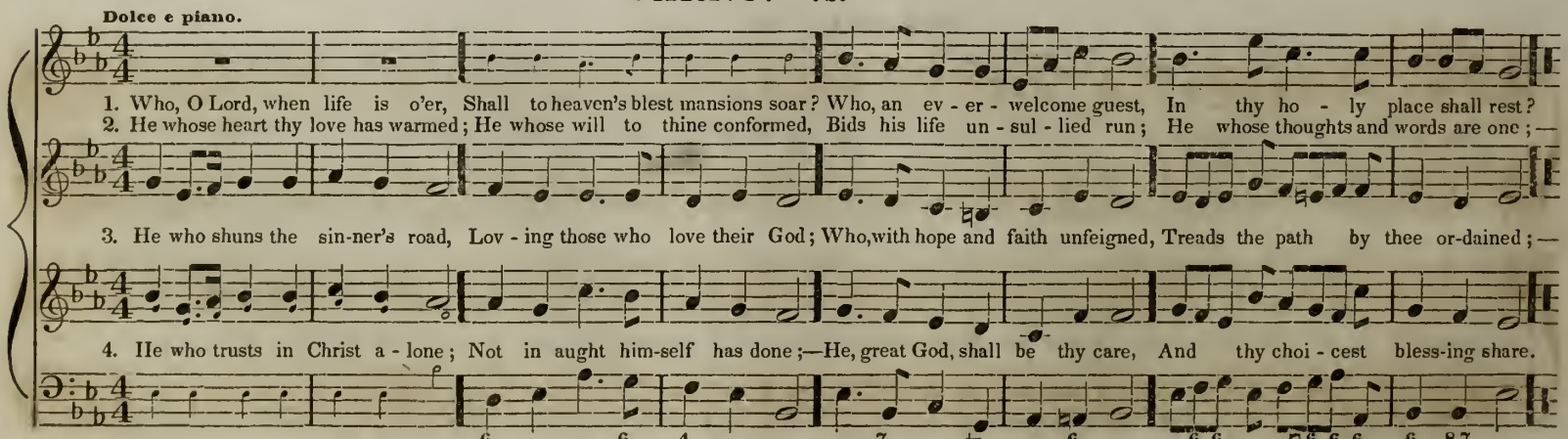
HEBER. 7s. MAJOR.

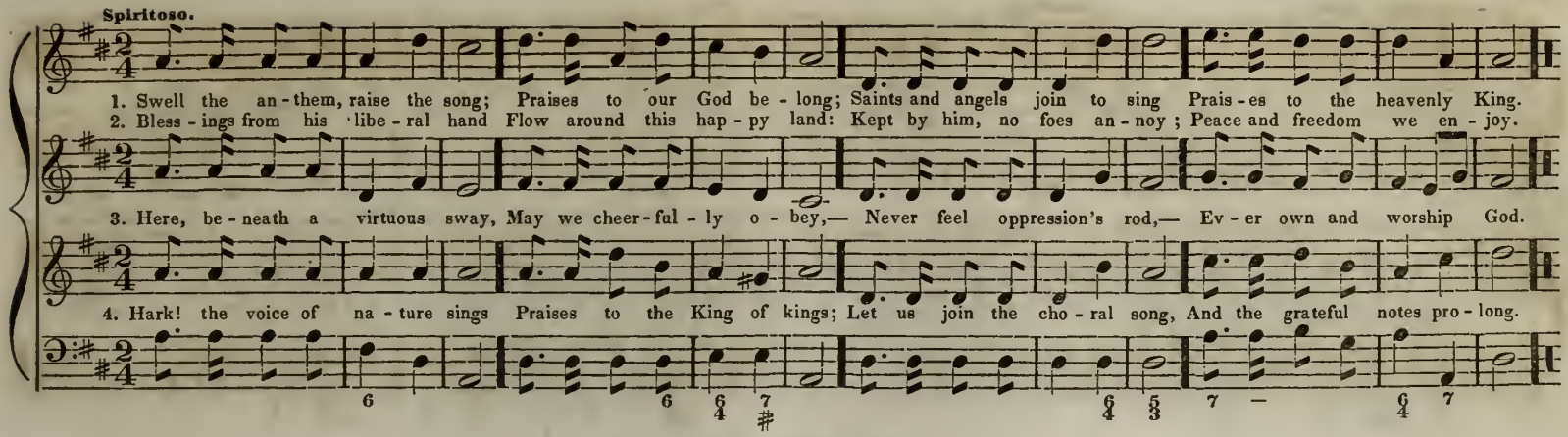

With energy.
4. Tell him it was sovereign grace Led thee first to seek his face, Made thee chose the bet - ter part, Wrought sal - va - tion in thy heart.
5. Tell him of that lib - er - ty Wherewith Jesus makes us free; Sweet - ly speak of sins forgiven,—Ear-nest of the joys of heaven.
[26]

NIPHON. 7s.

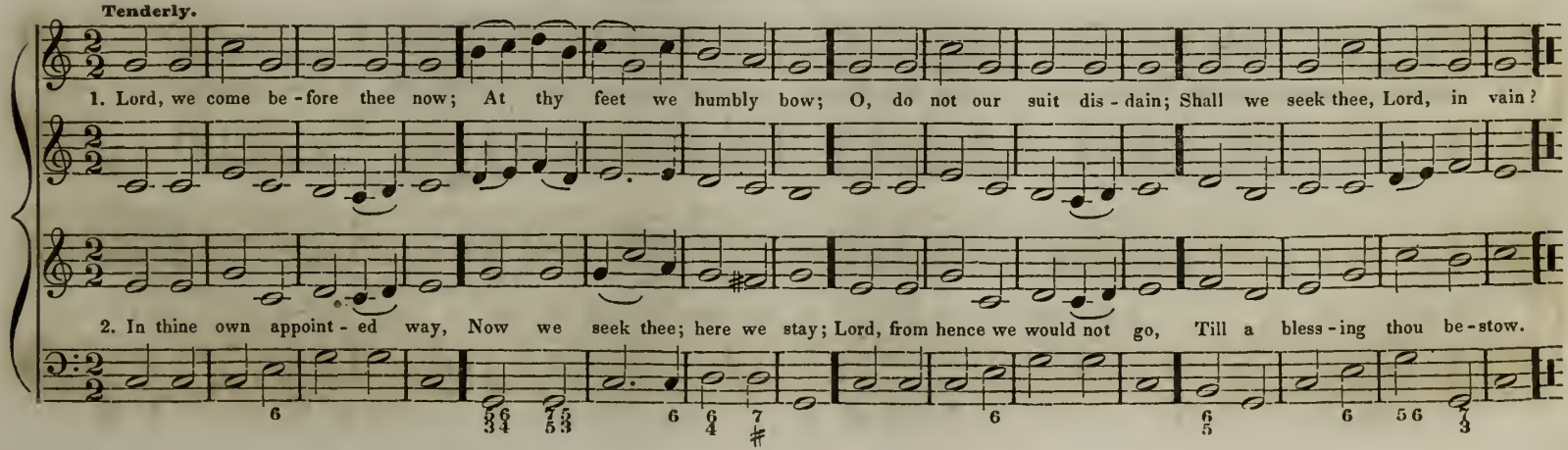

Allegro.
1. Hark! that shout of rapturous joy, Bursting forth from yonder cloud; Je-sus comes, and, thro' the sky, Angels tell their joy a - loud.
2. Hark! the trumpet's awful voice Sounds abroad o'er sea and land; Let his peo-ple now re-joice; Their redemption is at hand.
3. See, the Lord appears in view; Heav'n and earth be-fore him fly; Rise, ye saints; he comes for you; Rise to meet him in the sky.

VARNO. 7s.

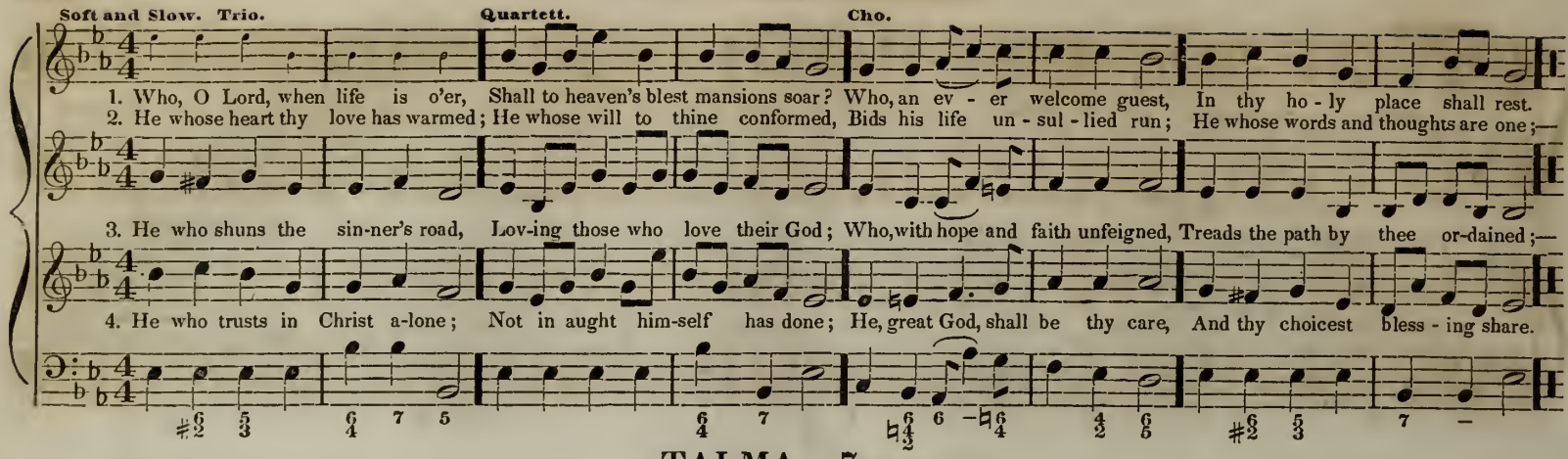

Dolce e piano.
1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar? Who, an ev - er - welcome guest, In thy ho - ly place shall rest?
2. He whose heart thy love has warmed; He whose will to thine conformed, Bids his life un - sul - lied run; He whose thoughts and words are one; —
3. He who shuns the sin-ner's road, Lov - ing those who love their God; Who, with hope and faith unfeigned, Treads the path by thee or-dained; —
4. He who trusts in Christ a - lone; Not in aught him-self has done; —He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy choi - cest bless-ing share.

MEDIA. 7s.

Spiritoso.
1. Swell the an - them, raise the song; Praises to our God be - long; Saints and angels join to sing Prais - es to the heavenly King.
2. Bless - ings from his libe - ral hand Flow around this hap - py land: Kept by him, no foes an - noy; Peace and freedom we en - joy.
3. Here, be - neath a virtuous sway, May we cheer - ful - ly o - bey,— Never feel oppression's rod,— Ev - er own and worship God.
4. Hark! the voice of na - ture sings Praises to the King of kings; Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grateful notes pro - long.

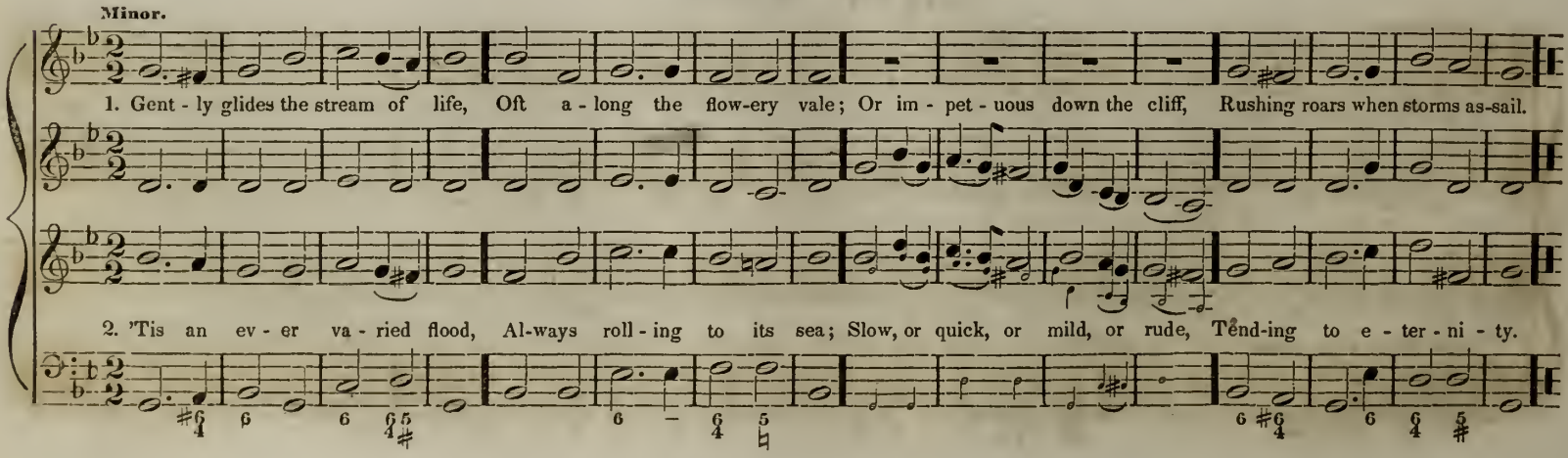
MALVA. 7s.


Tenderly.
1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow; O, do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
2. In thine own appoint - ed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay; Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a bless - ing thou be - stow.

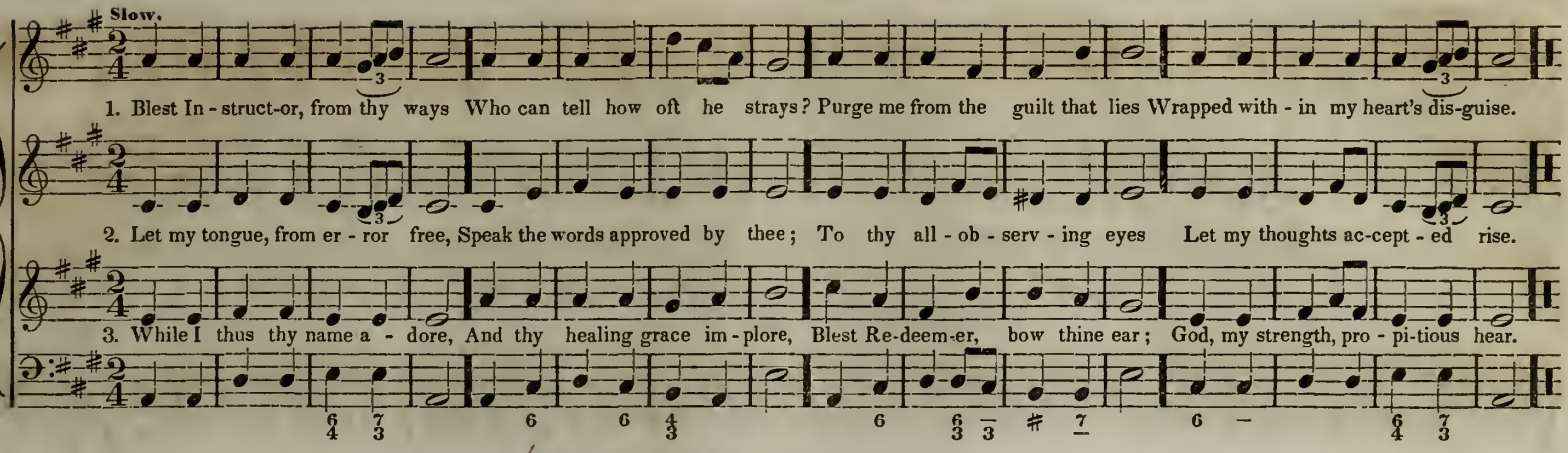
CEDRAL. 7s.


Soft and Slow. Trio.
Quartett.
Cho.
1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar? Who, an ev - er welcome guest, In thy ho - ly place shall rest.
2. He whose heart thy love has warmed; He whose will to thine conformed, Bids his life un - sul - lied run; He whose words and thoughts are one;—
3. He who shuns the sin-ner's road, Lov-ing those who love their God; Who, with hope and faith unfeigned, Treads the path by thee or-dained;—
4. He who trusts in Christ a-lone; Not in aught him-self has done; He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy choicest bless - ing share.

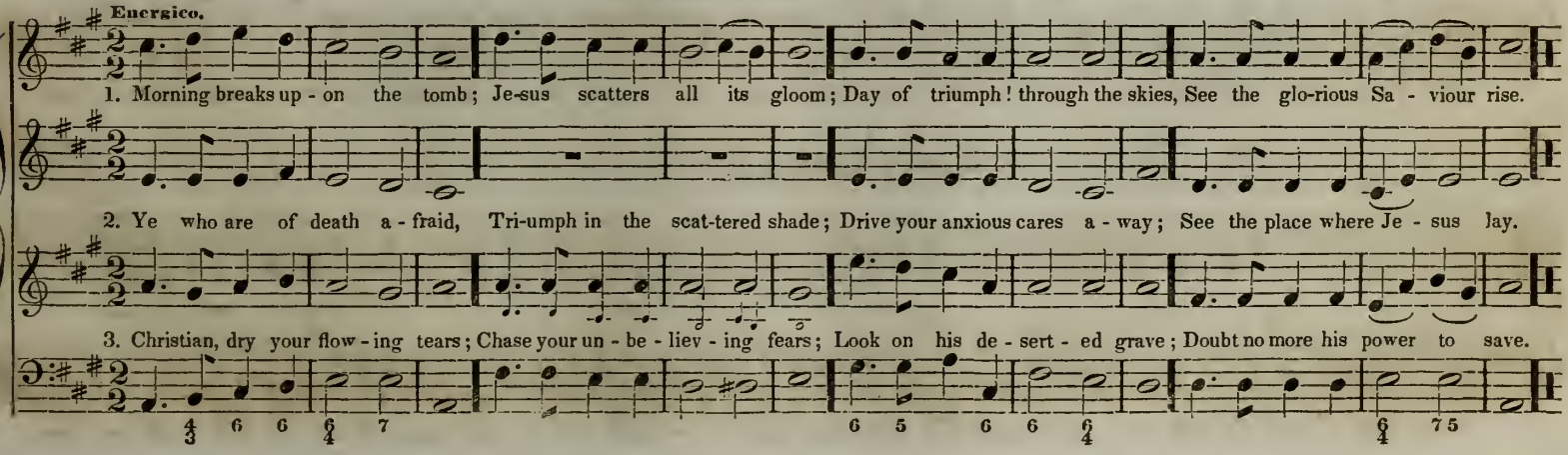
TALMA. 7s.


Minor.
1. Gent - ly glides the stream of life, Oft a - long the flow-ery vale; Or im - pet - uous down the cliff, Rushing roars when storms as-sail.
2. 'Tis an ev - er va - ried flood, Al-ways roll - ing to its sea; Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude, Tend-ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

BALAENA. 7s.

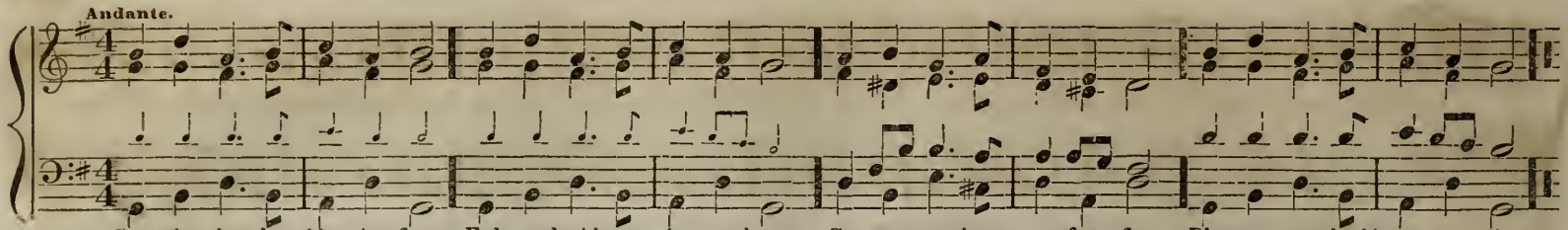

Slow.
1. Blest In - struct-or, from thy ways Who can tell how oft he strays? Purge me from the guilt that lies Wrapped with - in my heart's dis-guise.
2. Let my tongue, from er - ror free, Speak the words approved by thee; To thy all - ob - serv - ing eyes Let my thoughts ac-cept - ed rise.
3. While I thus thy name a - dore, And thy healing grace im - plore, Blest Re-deem-er, bow thine ear; God, my strength, pro - pi-tious hear.

MANFRED. 7s.


Energico.
1. Morning breaks up - on the tomb; Je-sus scatters all its gloom; Day of triumph! through the skies, See the glo-rious Sa - viour rise.
2. Ye who are of death a - fraid, Tri-umph in the scat-tered shade; Drive your anxious cares a - way; See the place where Je - sus lay.
3. Christian, dry your flow - ing tears; Chase your un - be - liev - ing fears; Look on his de - sert - ed grave; Doubt no more his power to save.

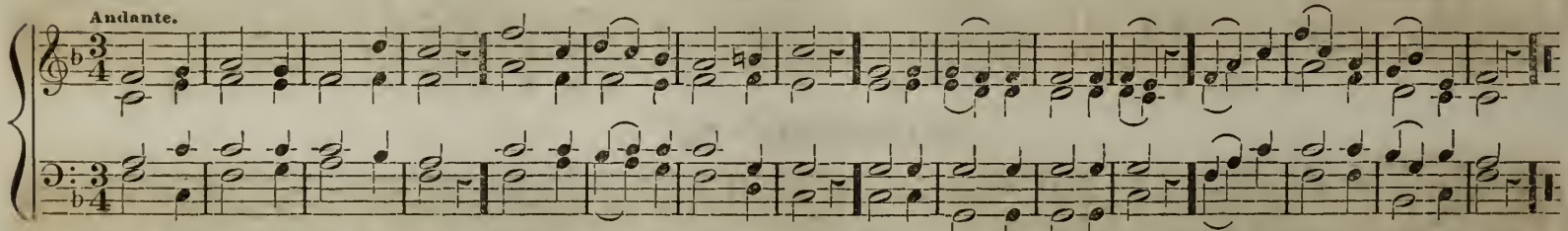
PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.

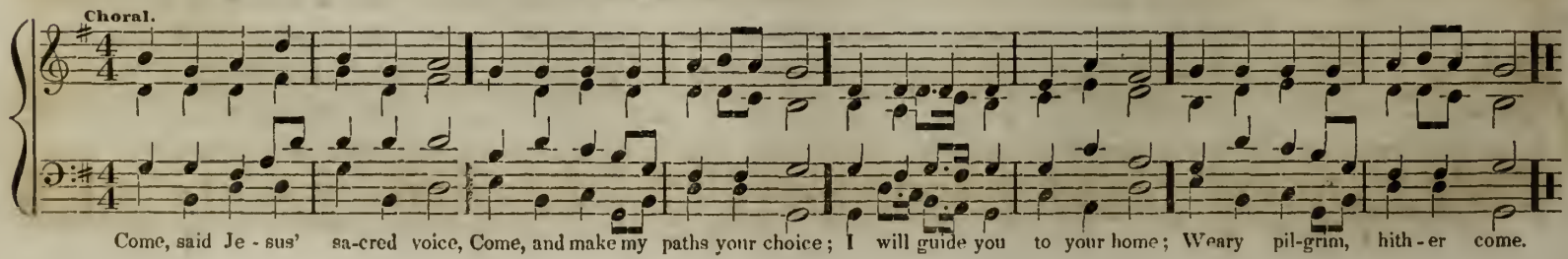

Andante.
See the love-ly blooming flower, Fades and withers in an hour; So our transient comforts fly; Pleasure on - ly blooms to die.

SABINE. 7s.

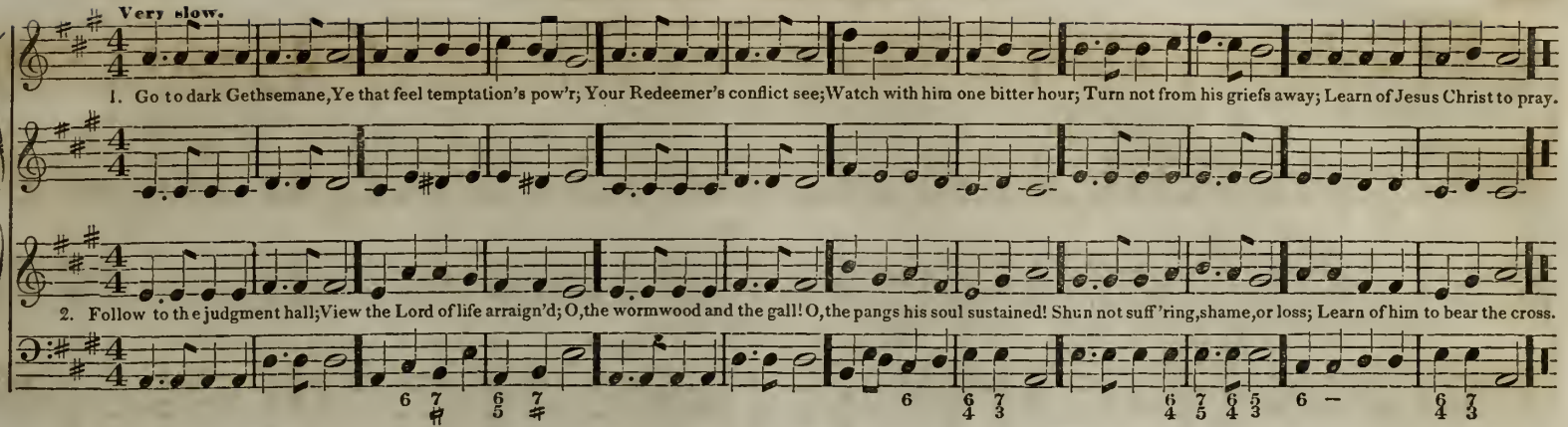
S. NOLEN, JR.



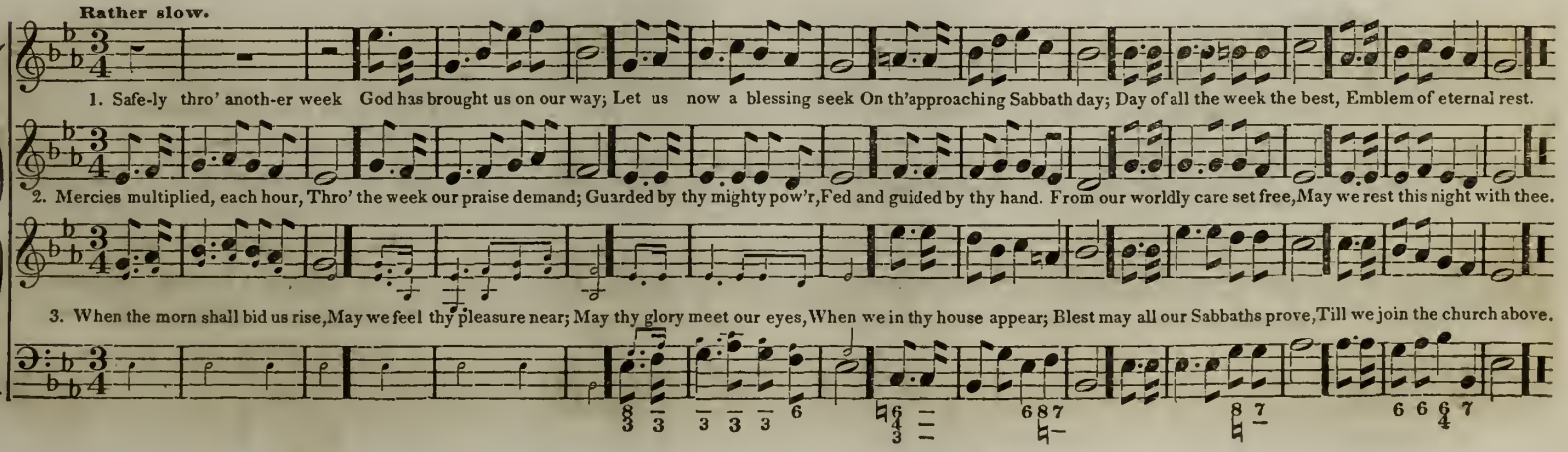
NUREMBURG. 7s.


Choral.
Come, said Je - sus' sa-cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home; Weary pil-grim, hith - er come.

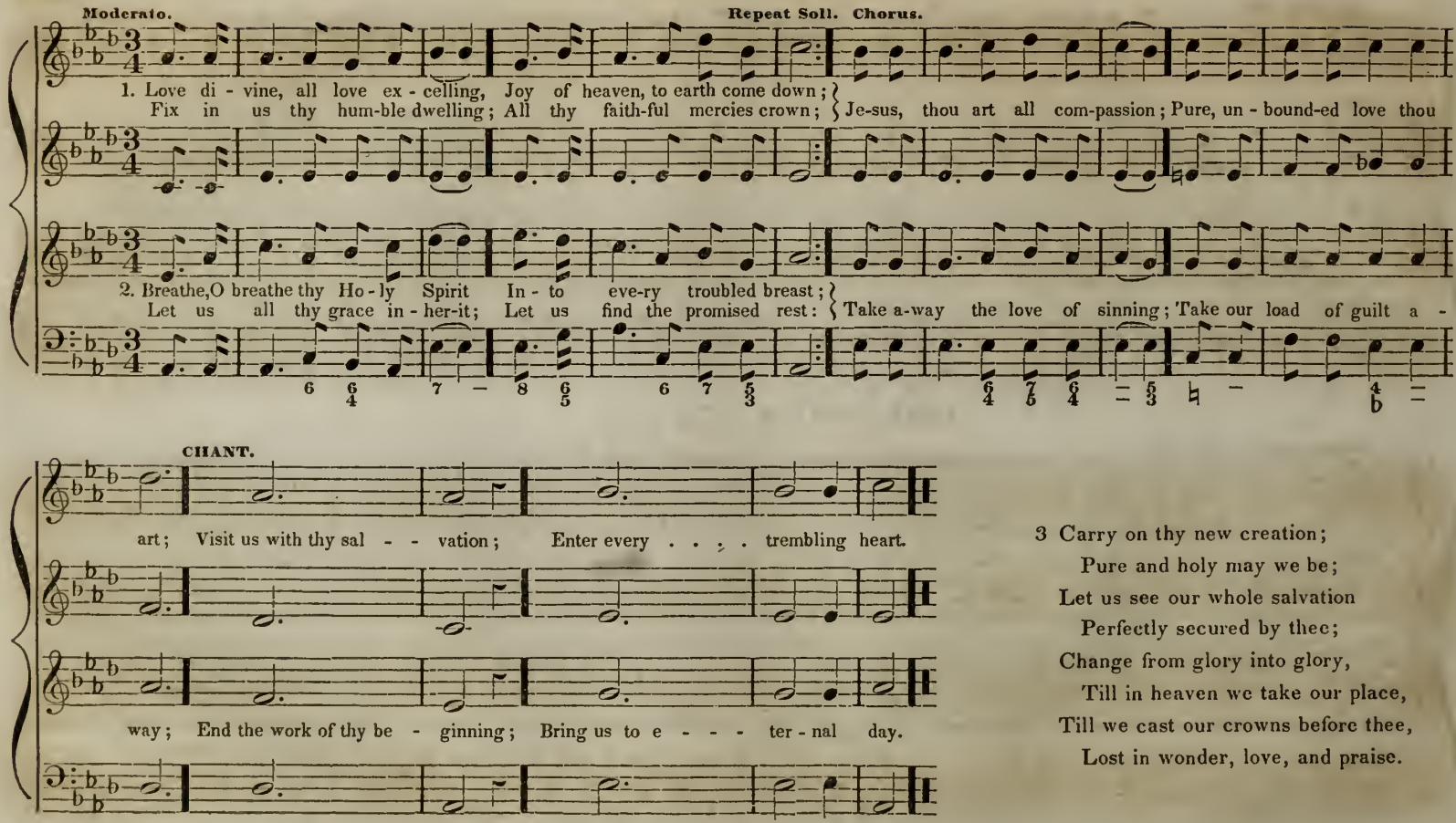
GETHSEMANE. 7s, 6 lines.


Very slow.
1. Go to dark Gethsemane, Ye that feel temptation's pow'r; Your Redeemer's conflict see; Watch with him one bitter hour; Turn not from his griefs away; Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
2. Follow to the judgment hall; View the Lord of life arraign'd; O, the wormwood and the gall! O, the pangs his soul sustained! Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss; Learn of him to bear the cross.

GOLCONDA. 7s, 6 lines.


Rather slow.
1. Safe-ly thro' anoth-er week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek On th'approaching Sabbath day; Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest.
2. Mercies multiplied, each hour, Thro' the week our praise demand; Guarded by thy mighty pow'r, Fed and guided by thy hand. From our worldly care set free, May we rest this night with thee.
3. When the morn shall bid us rise, May we feel thy pleasure near; May thy glory meet our eyes, When we in thy house appear; Blest may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church above.

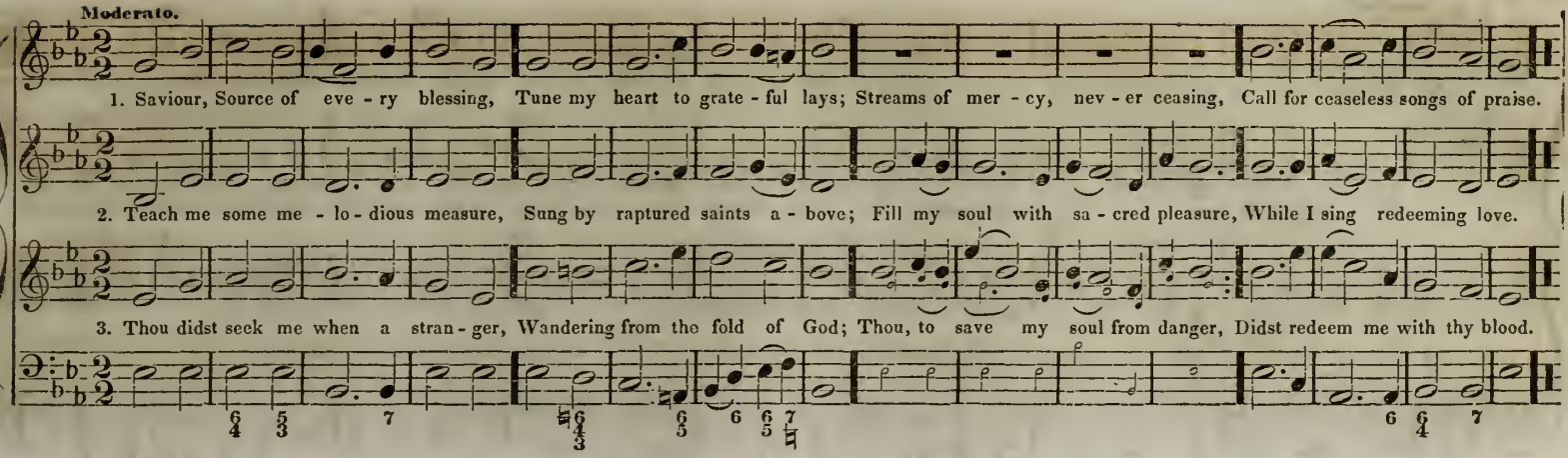
ST. FRANCIS. 7s, or 8s & 7s., DOUBLE.


Moderato.
Repeat Soll. Chorus.
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - celling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us thy hum-ble dwelling; All thy faith-ful mercies crown; Je-sus, thou art all com-passion; Pure, un - bound-ed love thou
2. Breathe, O breathe thy Ho - ly Spirit In - to eve-ry troubled breast;
Let us all thy grace in - her-it; Let us find the promised rest: Take a-way the love of sinning; Take our load of guilt a -
CHANT.
art; Visit us with thy sal - - vation; Enter every . . . . trembling heart.
way; End the work of thy be - ginning; Bring us to e - - - - ter - nal day.

3 Carry on thy new creation;
Pure and holy may we be;
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by thee;
Change from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

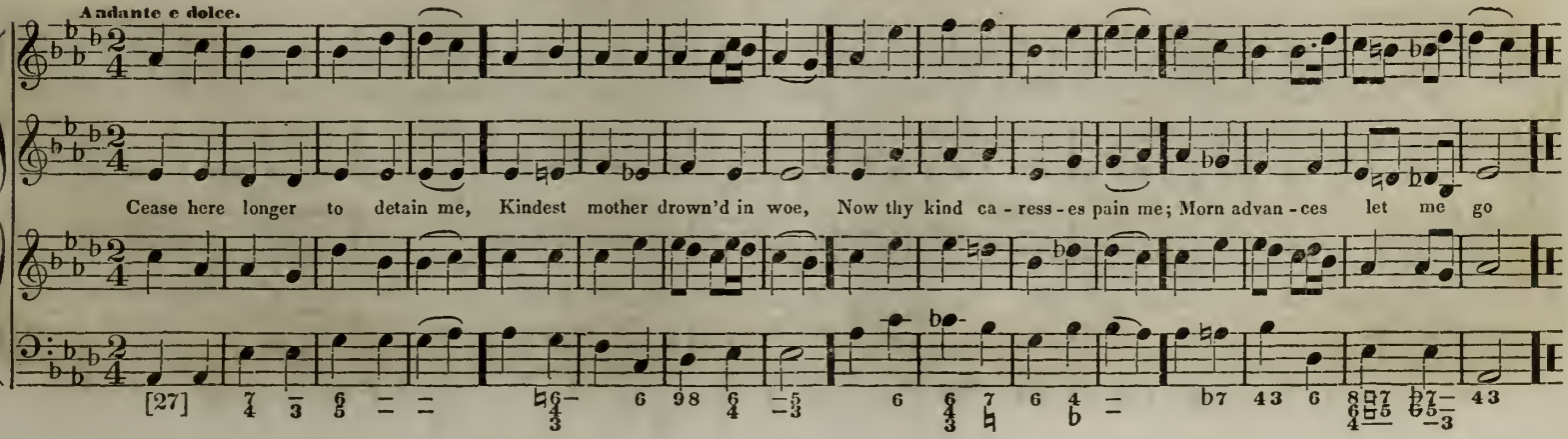
ORLEANS. 8s & 7s.

G. HEWS.


Moderato.
1. Saviour, Source of eve - ry blessing, Tune my heart to grate - ful lays; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
2. Teach me some me - lo - dious measure, Sung by raptured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love.
3. Thou didst seek me when a stran - ger, Wandering from the fold of God; Thou, to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with thy blood.

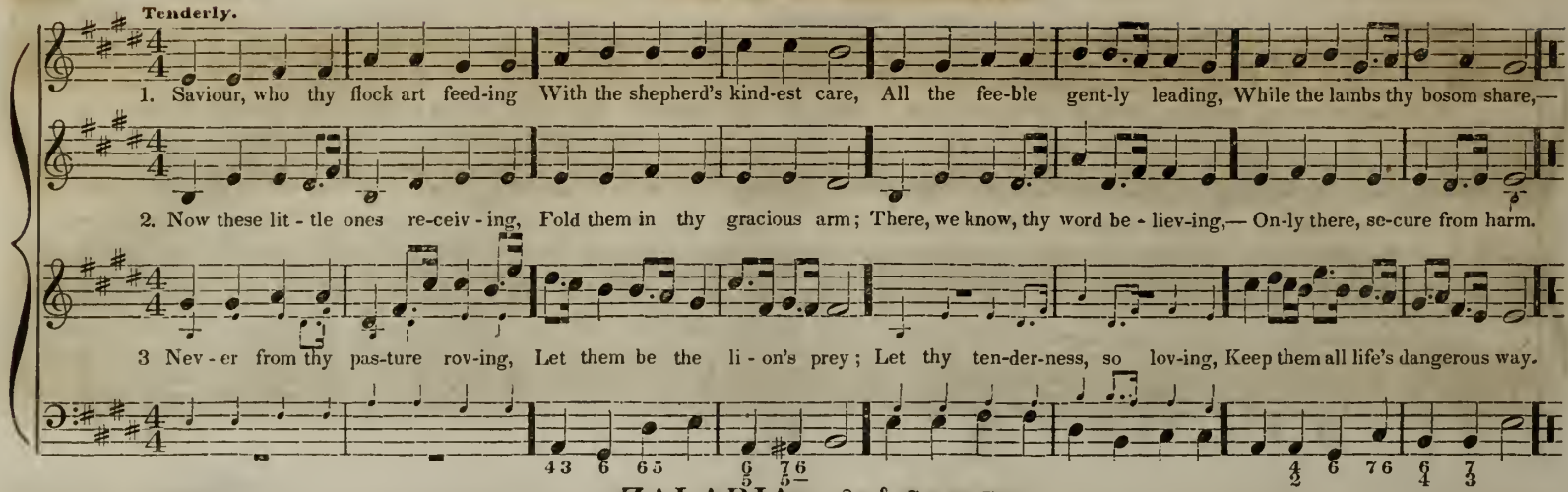
SAMARIA. 8s & 7s, or 7s.

G. HEWS.

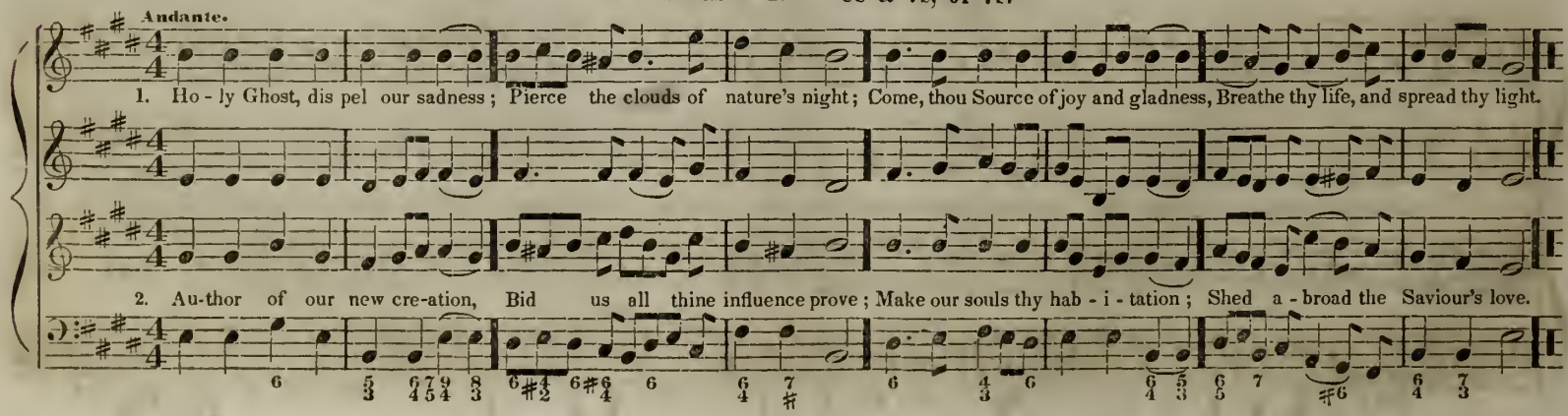

Andante e dolce.
Cease here longer to detain me, Kindest mother drown'd in woe, Now thy kind ca - ress - es pain me; Morn advan - ces let me go
[27]

CZERNY. 8s & 7s.

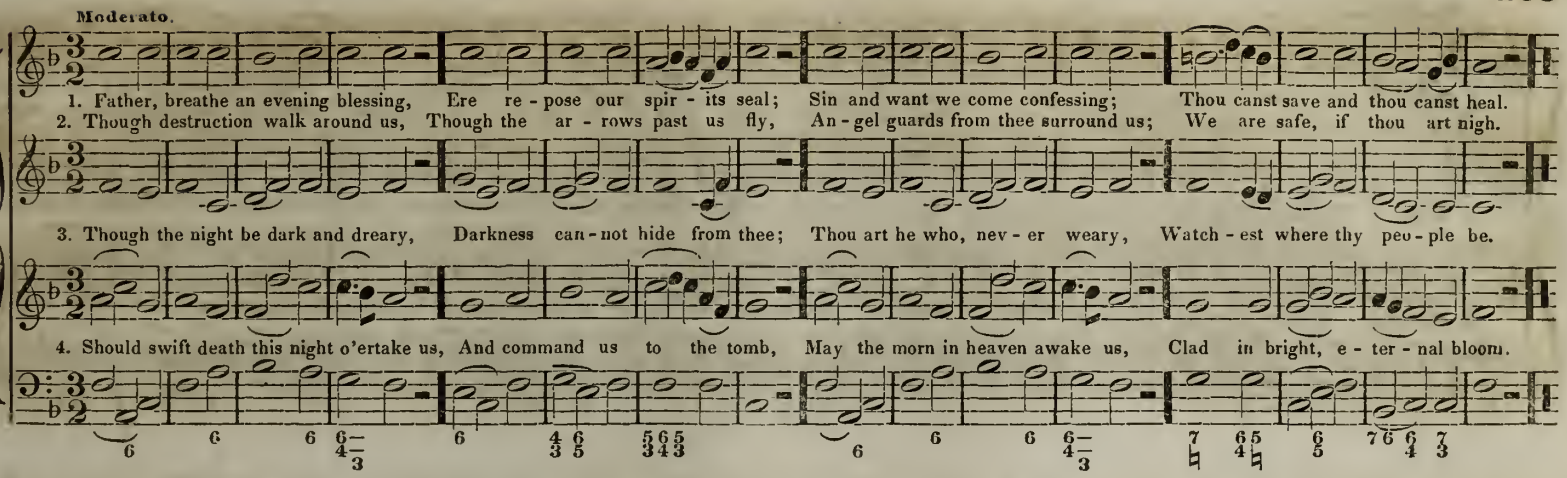
Arranged from CZERNY.


Tenderly.
1. Saviour, who thy flock art feed-ing With the shepherd's kind-est care, All the fee-ble gent-ly leading, While the lambs thy bosom share,—
2. Now these lit - tle ones re-ceiv - ing, Fold them in thy gracious arm; There, we know, thy word be - liev-ing,— On-ly there, se-cure from harm.
3 Nev - er from thy pas-ture rov-ing, Let them be the li - on's prey; Let thy ten-der-ness, so lov-ing, Keep them all life's dangerous way.

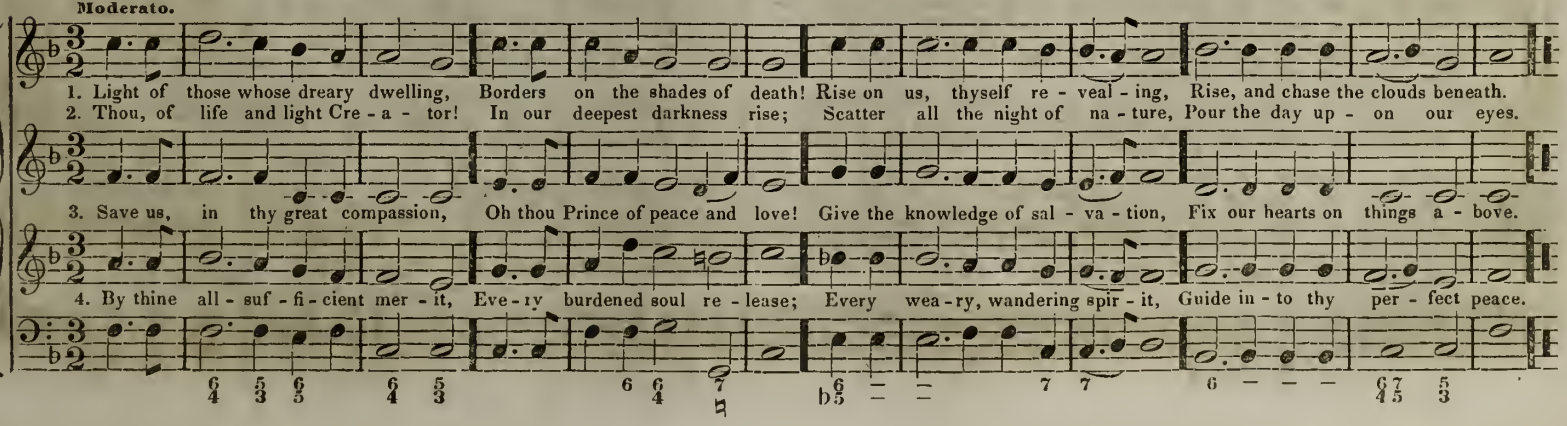
ZALARIA. 8s & 7s, or 7s.


Andante.
1. Ho - ly Ghost, dis pel our sadness; Pierce the clouds of nature's night; Come, thou Source of joy and gladness, Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.
2. Au-thor of our new cre-ation, Bid us all thine influence prove; Make our souls thy hab - i - tation; Shed a - broad the Saviour's love.

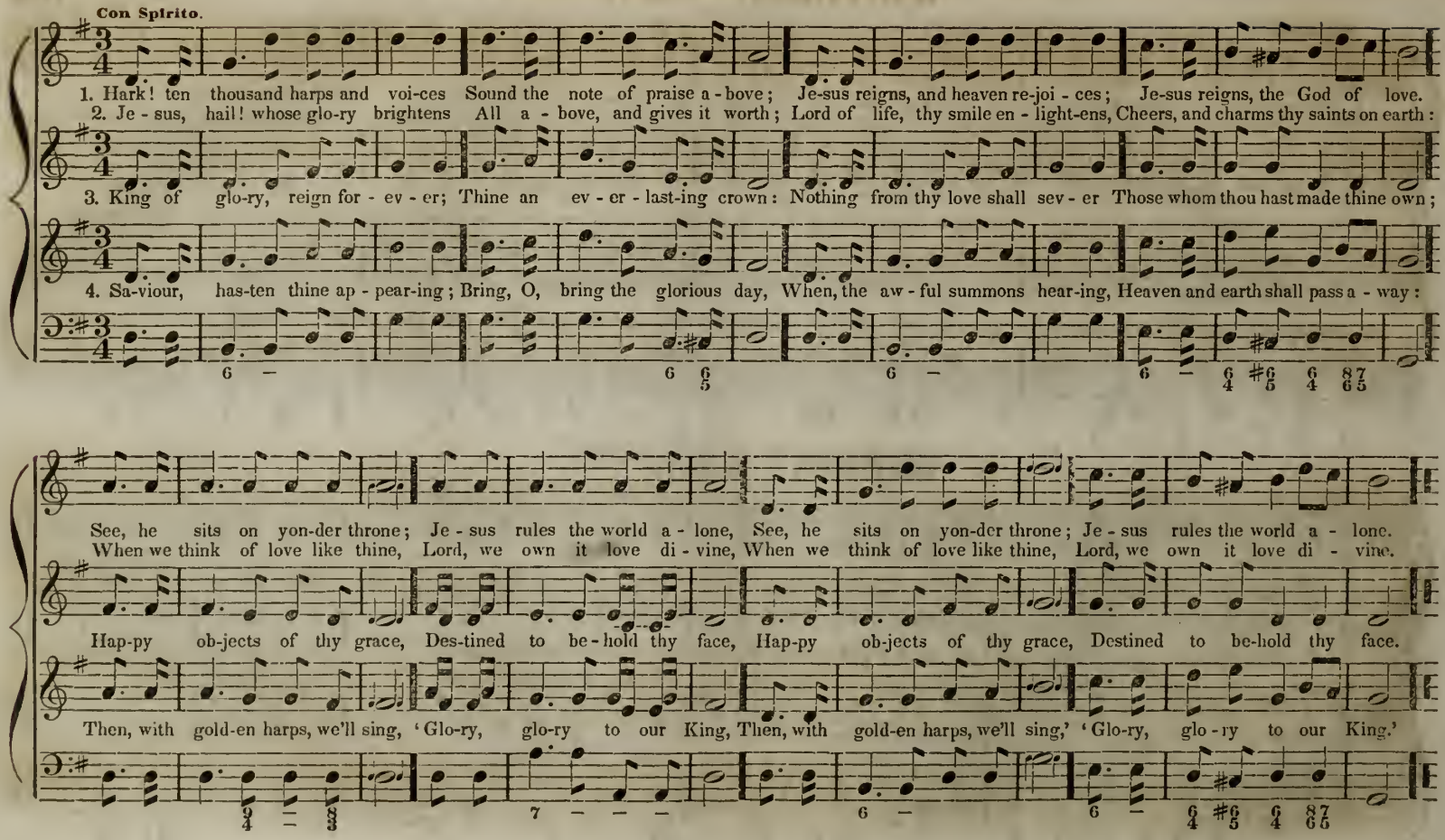
WINTHROP. 8s & 7s.

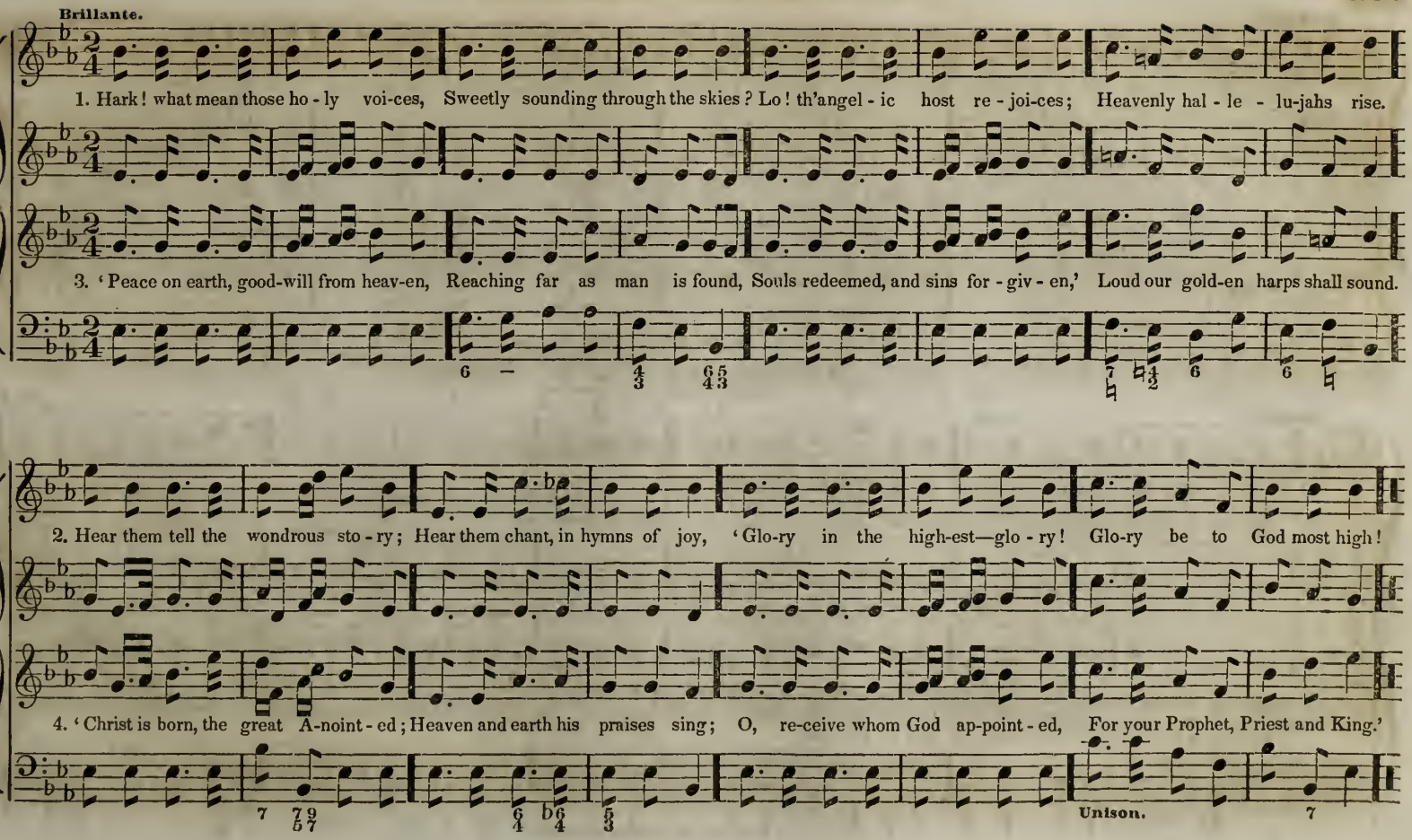

Moderato.
1. Father, breathe an evening blessing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we come confessing; Thou canst save and thou canst heal.
2. Though destruction walk around us, Though the ar - rows past us fly, An - gel guards from thee surround us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.
3. Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness can - not hide from thee; Thou art he who, nev - er weary, Watch - est where thy peo - ple be.
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And command us to the tomb, May the morn in heaven awake us, Clad in bright, e - ter - nal bloom.

BRENTA. 8s & 7s.

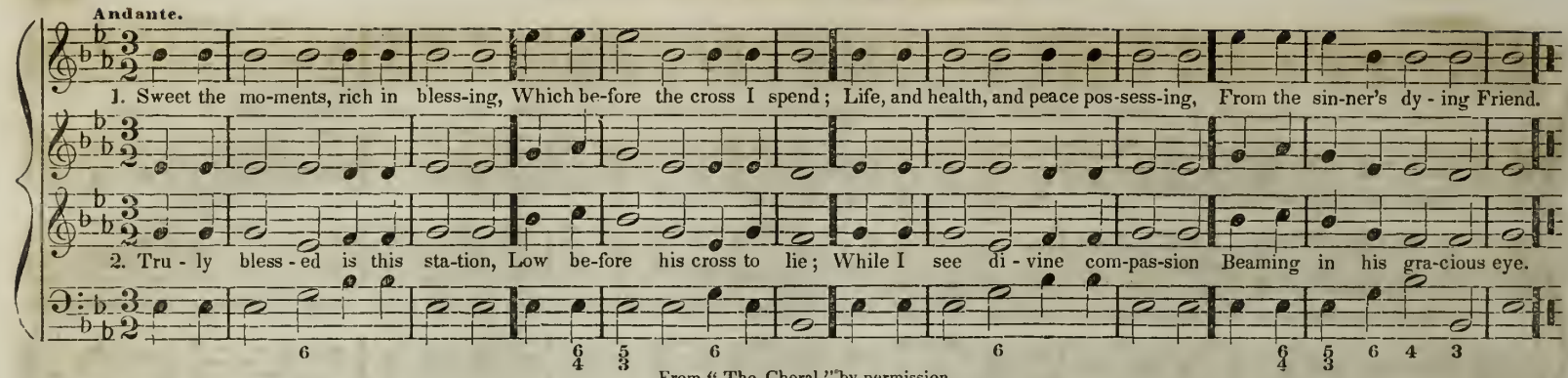

Moderato.
1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling, Borders on the shades of death! Rise on us, thyself re - veal - ing, Rise, and chase the clouds beneath.
2. Thou, of life and light Cre - a - tor! In our deepest darkness rise; Scatter all the night of na - ture, Pour the day up - on our eyes.
3. Save us, in thy great compassion, Oh thou Prince of peace and love! Give the knowledge of sal - va - tion, Fix our hearts on things a - bove.
4. By thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Eve - ry burdened soul re - lease; Every wea - ry, wandering spir - it, Guide in - to thy per - fect peace.

FRANCONIA. 8s, 7s & 7, or 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.


Con Spirito.
1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voi-ces Sound the note of praise a-bove; Je-sus reigns, and heaven re-joi-ces; Je-sus reigns, the God of love.
2. Je-sus, hail! whose glo-ry brightens All a-bove, and gives it worth; Lord of life, thy smile en-light-ens, Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth:
3. King of glo-ry, reign for-ev-er; Thine an ev-er-last-ing crown: Nothing from thy love shall sev-er Those whom thou hast made thine own;
4. Sa-viour, has-ten thine ap-pear-ing; Bring, O, bring the glorious day, When, the aw-ful summons hear-ing, Heaven and earth shall pass a-way:
See, he sits on yon-der throne; Je-sus rules the world a-lone, See, he sits on yon-der throne; Je-sus rules the world a-lone.
When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di-vine, When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di-vine.
Hap-py ob-jects of thy grace, Des-tined to be-hold thy face, Hap-py ob-jects of thy grace, Destined to be-hold thy face.
Then, with gold-en harps, we'll sing, 'Glo-ry, glo-ry to our King, Then, with gold-en harps, we'll sing,' 'Glo-ry, glo-ry to our King.'

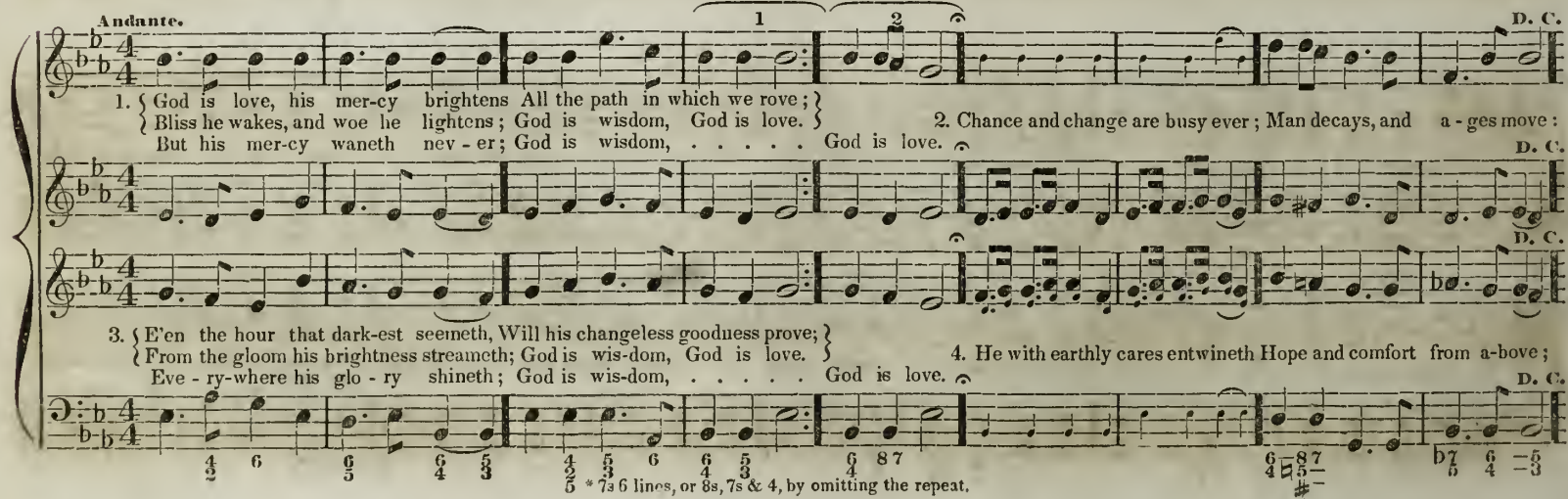

Brillante.
1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi-ces, Sweetly sounding through the skies? Lo! th'angel - ic host re - joi-ces; Heavenly hal - le - lu-jahs rise.
3. 'Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reaching far as man is found, Souls redeemed, and sins for - giv - en,' Loud our gold-en harps shall sound.
2. Hear them tell the wondrous sto - ry; Hear them chant, in hymns of joy, 'Glo-ry in the high-est—glo - ry! Glo-ry be to God most high!
4. 'Christ is born, the great A-noint - ed; Heaven and earth his praises sing; O, re-ceive whom God ap-point - ed, For your Prophet, Priest and King.'
Unison.

CHESTER. 8s & 7s.


Andante.
1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy - ing Friend.
2. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore his cross to lie; While I see di - vine com-pas-sion Beaming in his gra-cious eye.

From "The Choral," by permission.

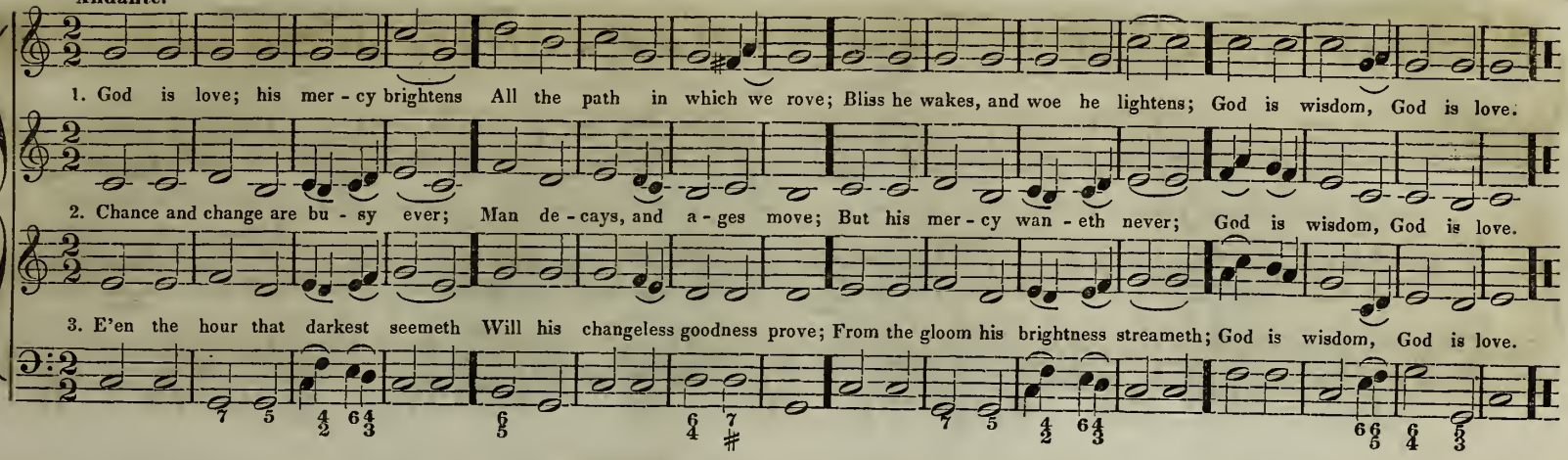
AURA. 8s & 7s, or 7s. DOUBLE.*


Andante.
1
2
D. C.
1. God is love, his mer-cy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens; God is wisdom, God is love. But his mer-cy waneth nev - er; God is wisdom, ... God is love.
2. Chance and change are busy ever; Man decays, and a - ges move:
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seemeth, Will his changeless goodness prove; From the gloom his brightness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love. Eve - ry-where his glo - ry shineth; God is wis-dom, ... God is love.
4. He with earthly cares entwineth Hope and comfort from a-bove;

* 7s 6 lines, or 8s, 7s & 4, by omitting the repeat.

AVERNO. 8s & 7s, or 7s.

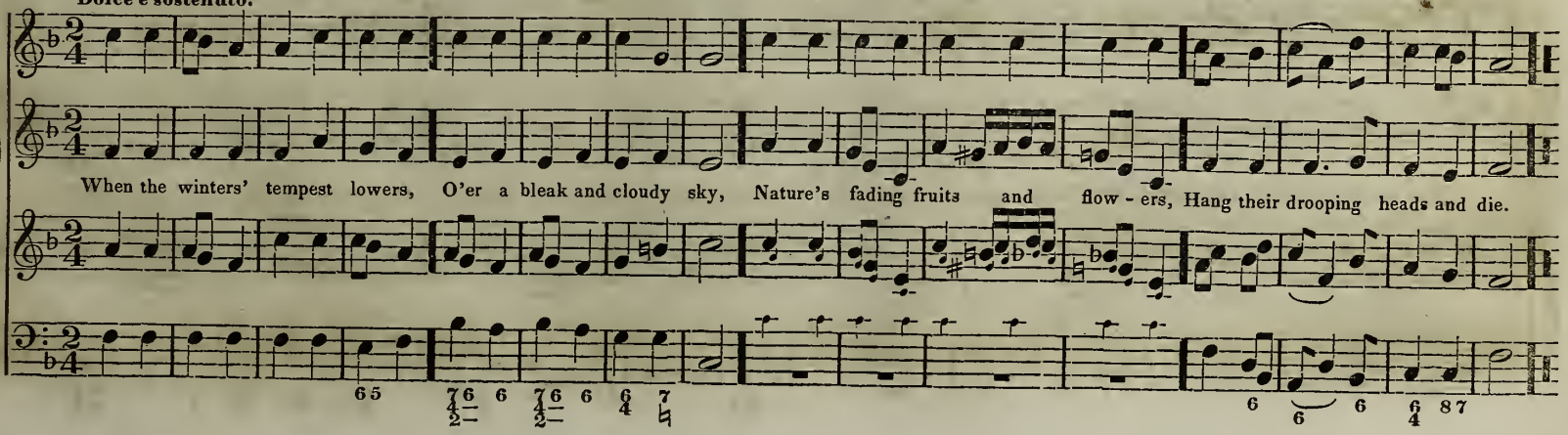
Andante.

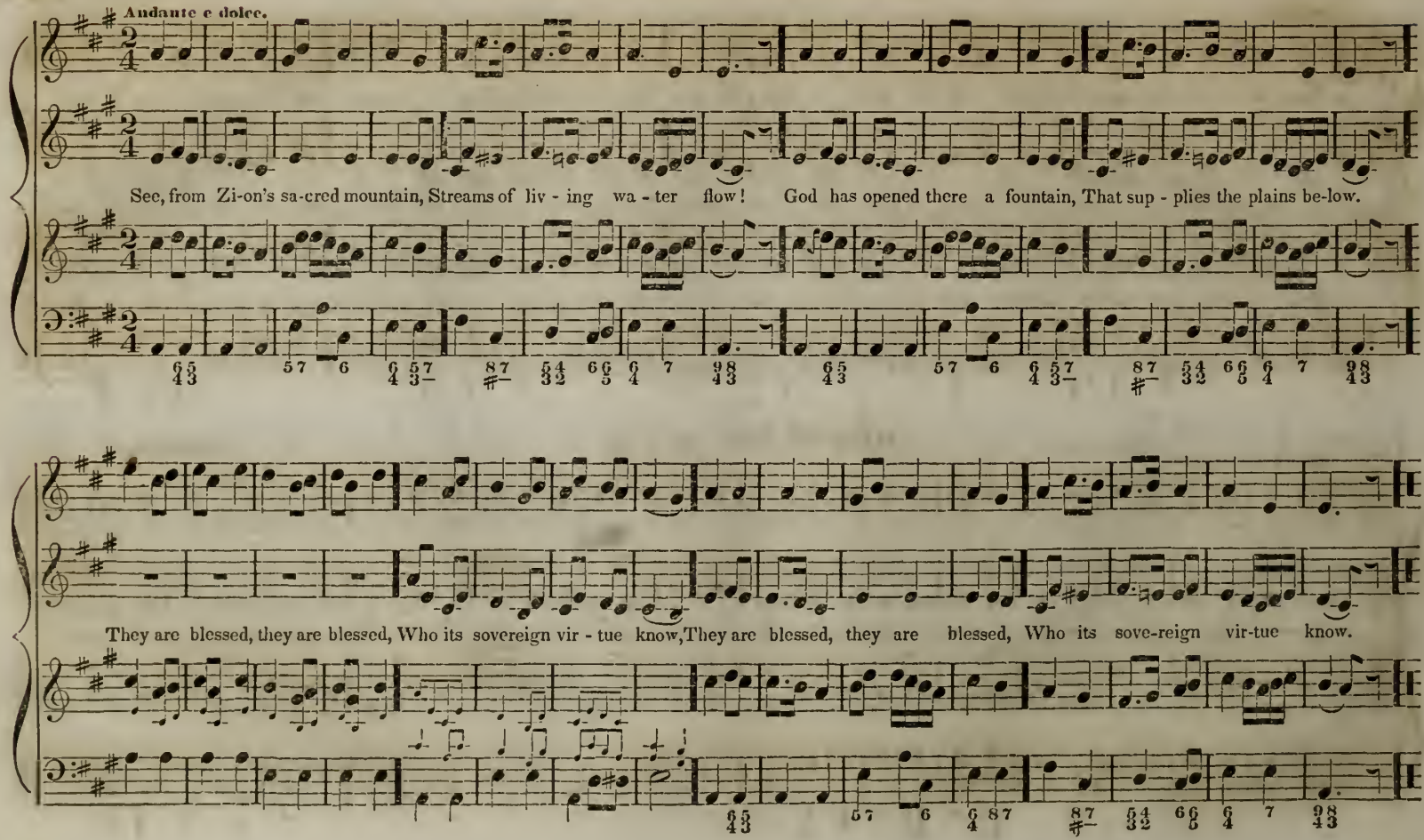

1. God is love; his mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens; God is wisdom, God is love.
2. Chance and change are bu - sy ever; Man de - cays, and a - ges move; But his mer - cy wan - eth never; God is wisdom, God is love.
3. E'en the hour that darkest seemeth Will his changeless goodness prove; From the gloom his brightness streameth; God is wisdom, God is love.

REUBENS. 8s & 7s.

Dolce e sostenuto.

PAESIELLO.

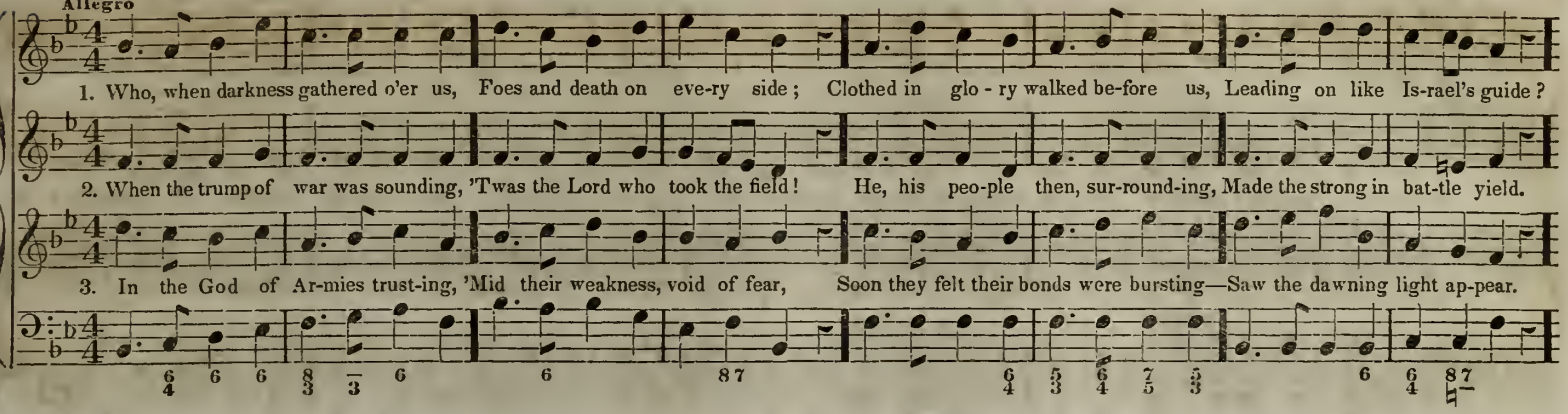

When the winters' tempest lowers, O'er a bleak and cloudy sky, Nature's fading fruits and flow - ers, Hang their drooping heads and die.

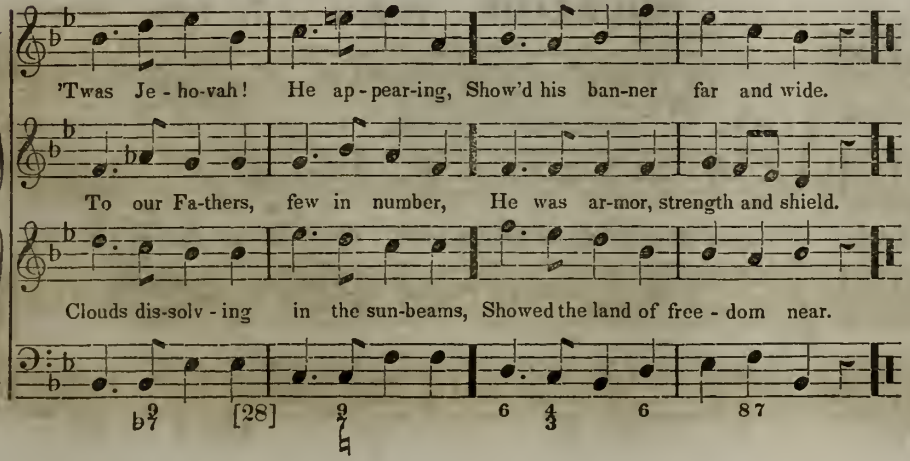

Andante e dolce.
See, from Zi-on's sa-cred mountain, Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow! God has opened there a fountain, That sup - plies the plains be-low.
They are blessed, they are blessed, Who its sovereign vir - tue know, They are blessed, they are blessed, Who its sove-reign vir-tue know.

AMERICAN HYMN. 8s, 7s & 4, or 8s & 7s, Double, by repeating last 2 lines.

Words, by Miss H. F. GOULD. T. B. WHITE.

Allegro

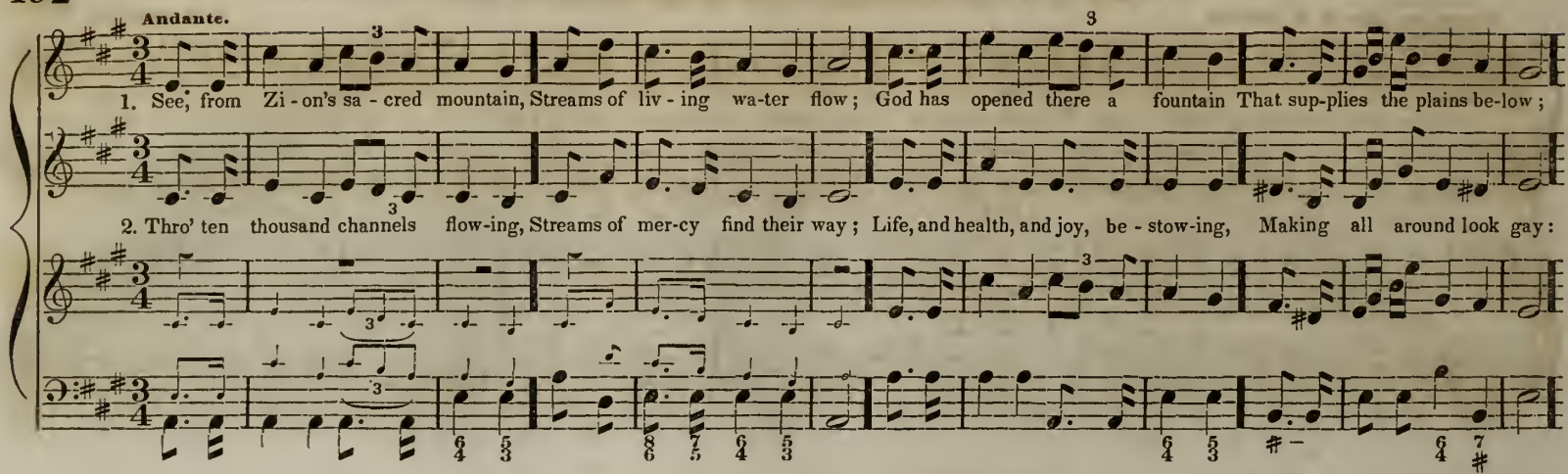

1. Who, when darkness gathered o'er us, Foes and death on eve-ry side; Clothed in glo - ry walked be-fore us, Leading on like Is-rael's guide?
2. When the trump of war was sounding, 'Twas the Lord who took the field! He, his peo-ple then, sur-round-ing, Made the strong in bat-tle yield.
3. In the God of Ar-mies trust-ing, 'Mid their weakness, void of fear, Soon they felt their bonds were bursting—Saw the dawning light ap-pear.

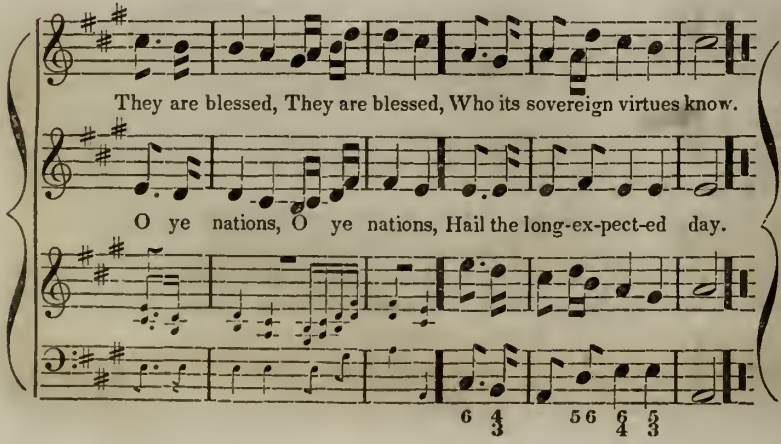

'Twas Je - ho-vah! He ap - pear-ing, Show'd his ban-ner far and wide.
To our Fa-thers, few in number, He was ar-mor, strength and shield.
Clouds dis-solv - ing in the sun-beams, Showed the land of free - dom near.

4 Hark! we hear to heaven ascending,
From the voices of the free,
Hallelujahs, sweetly blending
With the song of Liberty!
Power Almighty, we the victory
Ever will ascribe to Thee.

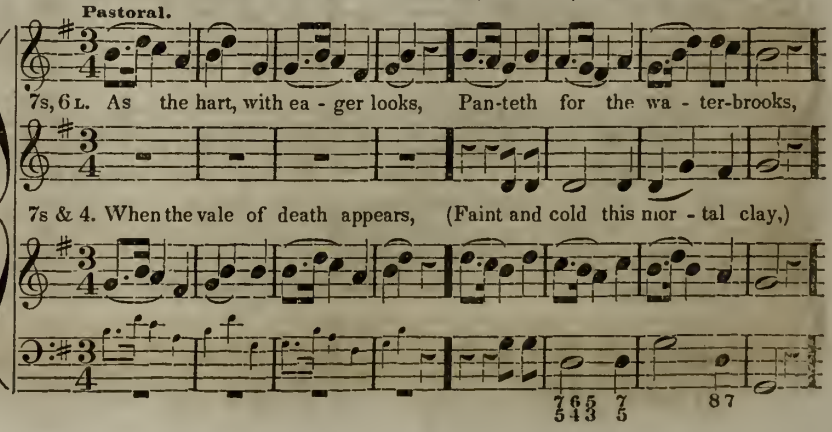
5 Lo! the dove, the olive bearing,
Plants it on Columbia's shore!
Every breast its branch is wearing,
Where the buckler shone before!
Praise th' Eternal! He is reigning!
Praise Him! praise Him, evermore!

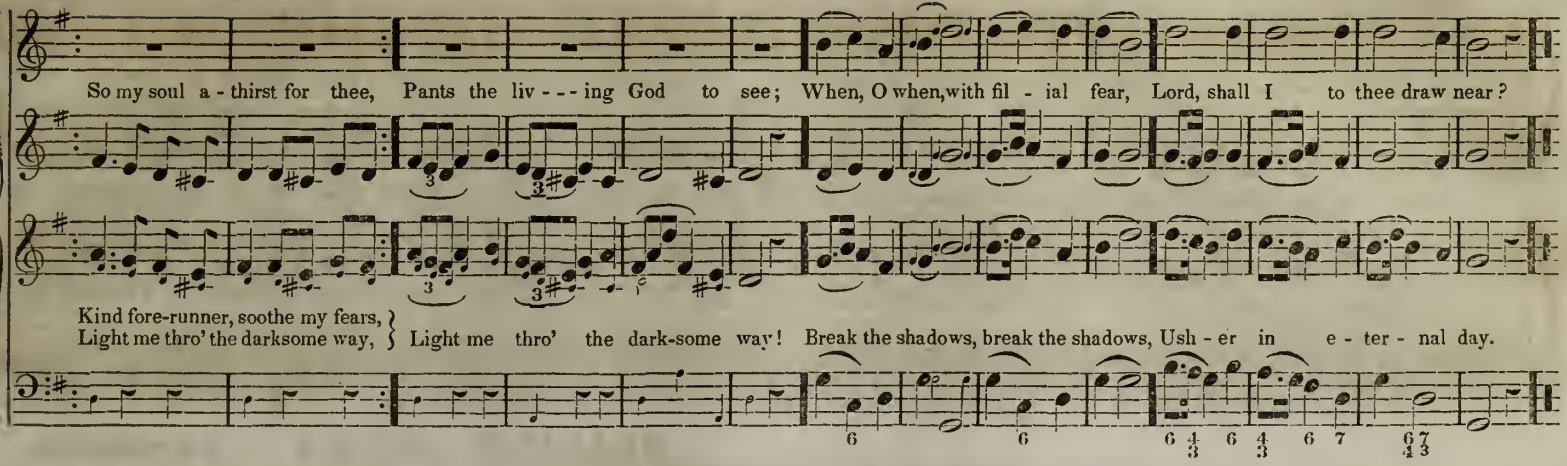
BATAVIA. 8, 7 & 4.

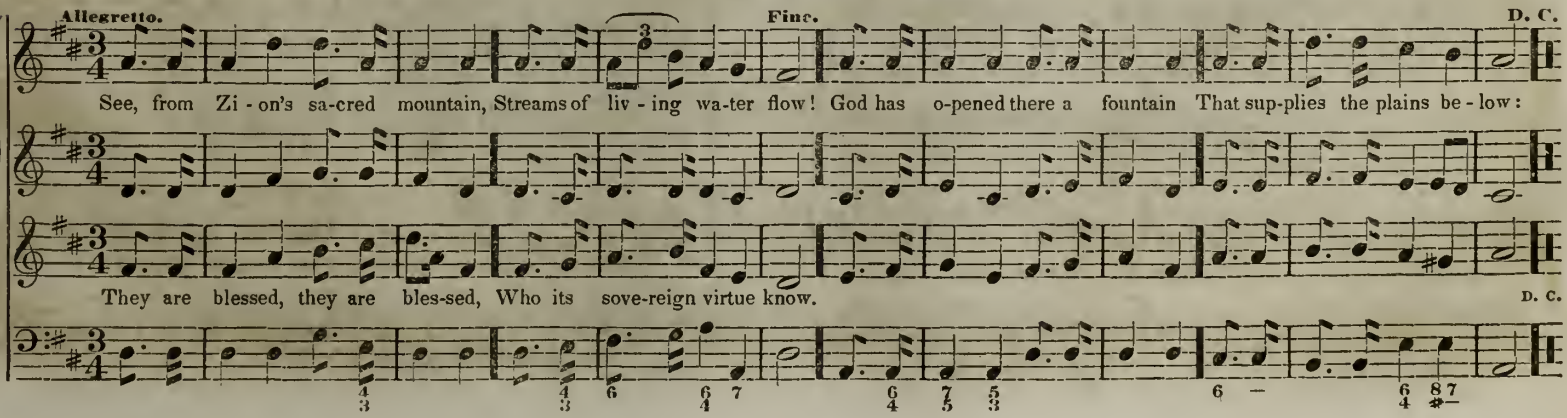

Andante.
1. See, from Zi - on's sa - cred mountain, Streams of liv - ing wa-ter flow; God has opened there a fountain That sup-plies the plains be-low;
2. Thro' ten thousand channels flow-ing, Streams of mer-cy find their way; Life, and health, and joy, be - stow-ing, Making all around look gay:



WICKLOW. 7s & 4, or 7s, 6 lines. FLORIO.


Pastoral.
7s, 6 L. As the hart, with ea - ger looks, Pan-teth for the wa - ter-brooks,
7s & 4. When the vale of death appears, (Faint and cold this mor - tal clay,)


So my soul a - thirst for thee, Pants the liv - - - ing God to see; When, O when, with fil - ial fear, Lord, shall I to thee draw near?
Kind fore-runner, soothe my fears,
Light me thro' the darksome way,
Light me thro' the dark-some way! Break the shadows, break the shadows, Ush - er in e - ter - nal day.

SEVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4.

Allegretto.
Fine.
D. C.
See, from Zi - on's sa-cred mountain, Streams of liv - ing wa-ter flow! God has o-pened there a fountain That sup-plies the plains be - low:
They are blessed, they are bles-sed, Who its sove-reign virtue know.
D. C.

WESLEY. 8s, 7s & 4.

Moderato

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land: I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand:

2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow; Let the fier-y, cloud - y pil-lar Lead me all my jour-ney through:

3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub - side; Bear me through the swelling current; Land me safe on Ca-naan's side;

BRAGDON. 8s, 7s & 4.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante.

Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

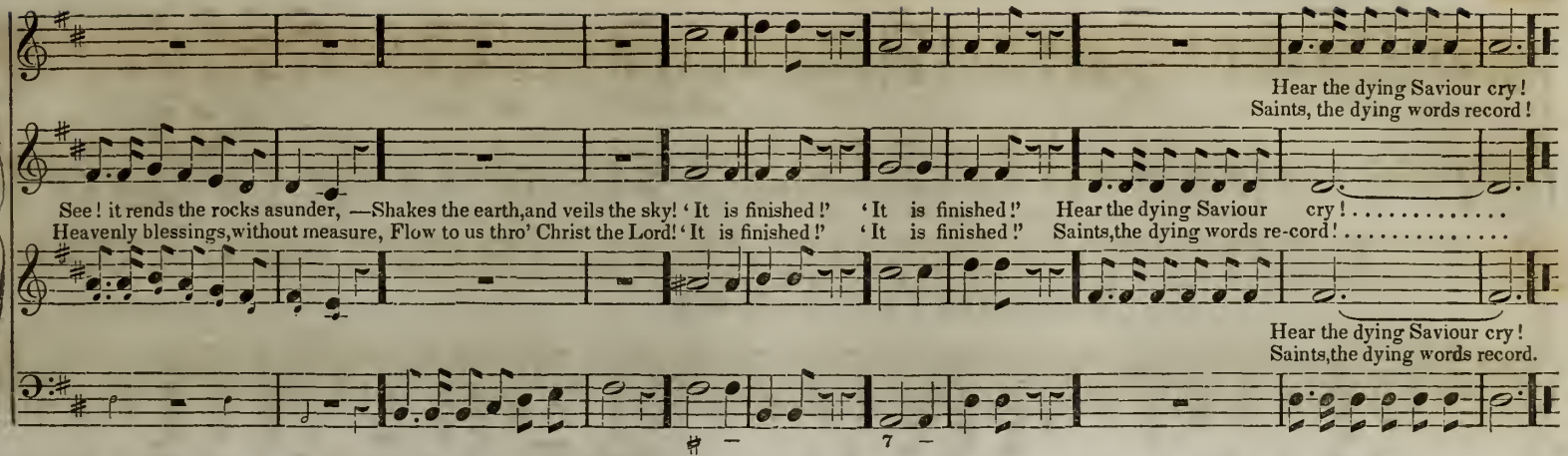
Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

Songs of praises, Songs of praises I will ev - er give to thee.

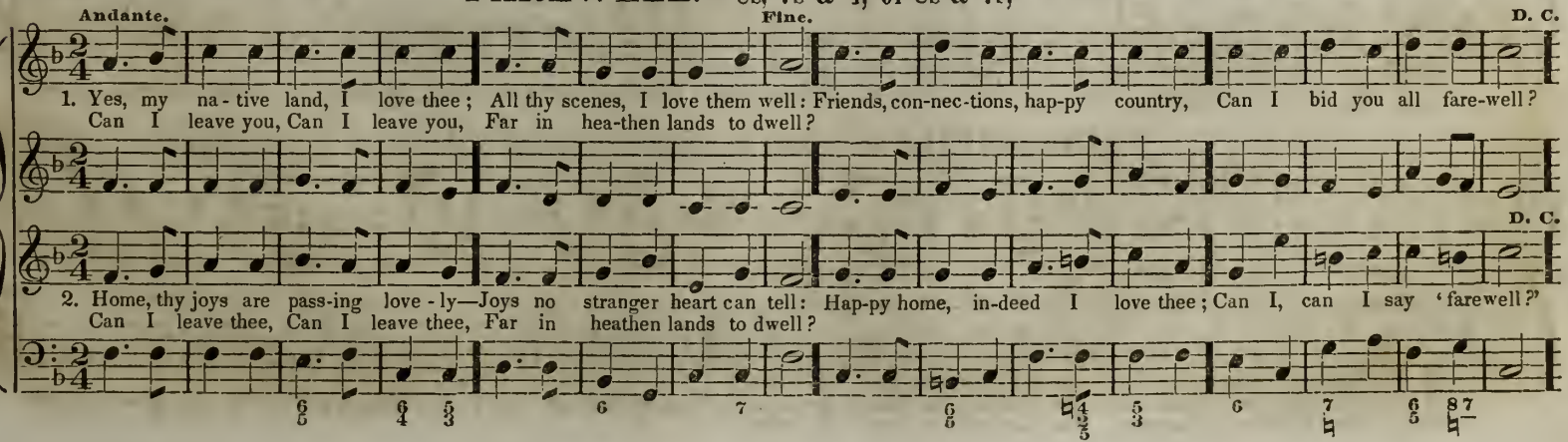
1. Hark! the voice of love and mer-cy Sounds a-loud from Cal - va - ry!

2. 'It is finished!' O, what pleasure Do these sa-cred words af - ford!

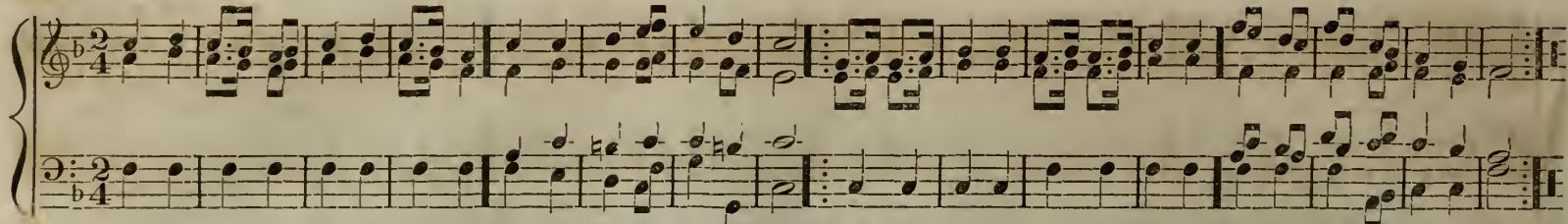
From the B. M. E. S. Collection, by permission.


Hear the dying Saviour cry!
Saints, the dying words record!
See! it rends the rocks asunder, —Shakes the earth, and veils the sky! 'It is finished!' 'It is finished!' Hear the dying Saviour cry!
Heavenly blessings, without measure, Flow to us thro' Christ the Lord! 'It is finished!' 'It is finished!' Saints, the dying words re-cord!
Hear the dying Saviour cry!
Saints, the dying words record.

FAREWELL. 8s, 7s & 4, or 8s & 7s, DOUBLE.


Andante.
Fine.
D. C.
1. Yes, my na-tive land, I love thee; All thy scenes, I love them well: Friends, con-nec-tions, hap-py country, Can I bid you all fare-well?
Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Far in hea-then lands to dwell?
D. C.
2. Home, thy joys are pass-ing love-ly—Joys no stranger heart can tell: Hap-py home, in-deed I love thee; Can I, can I say 'farewell?'
Can I leave thee, Can I leave thee, Far in heathen lands to dwell?

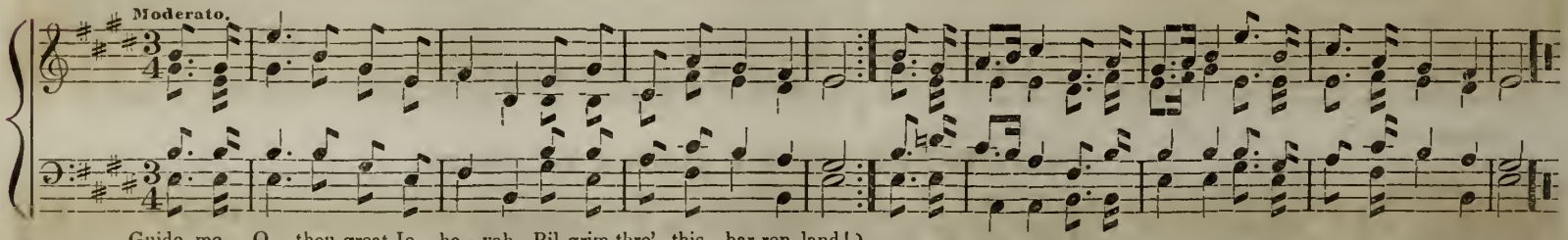
SICILIAN HYMN. 8s & 7s, or 8s, 7s & 4.



Lord, di-smiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; { Let us, each, thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in Re-deeming grace.
{ O, re - fresh us, O, refresh us, Travellers thro' this wil-der-ness.

TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4.

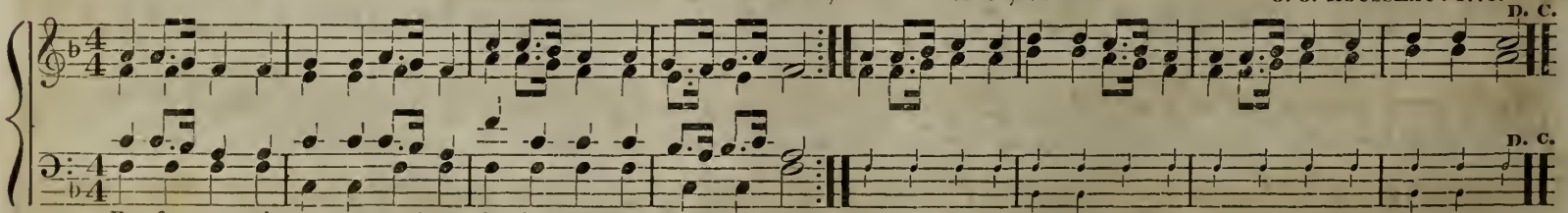
LOCKHART.



Guide me, O, thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land! }
I am weak, but thou art mighty, Hold me with thy powerful hand! } Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s, DOUBLE, or 8s, 7s & 4.

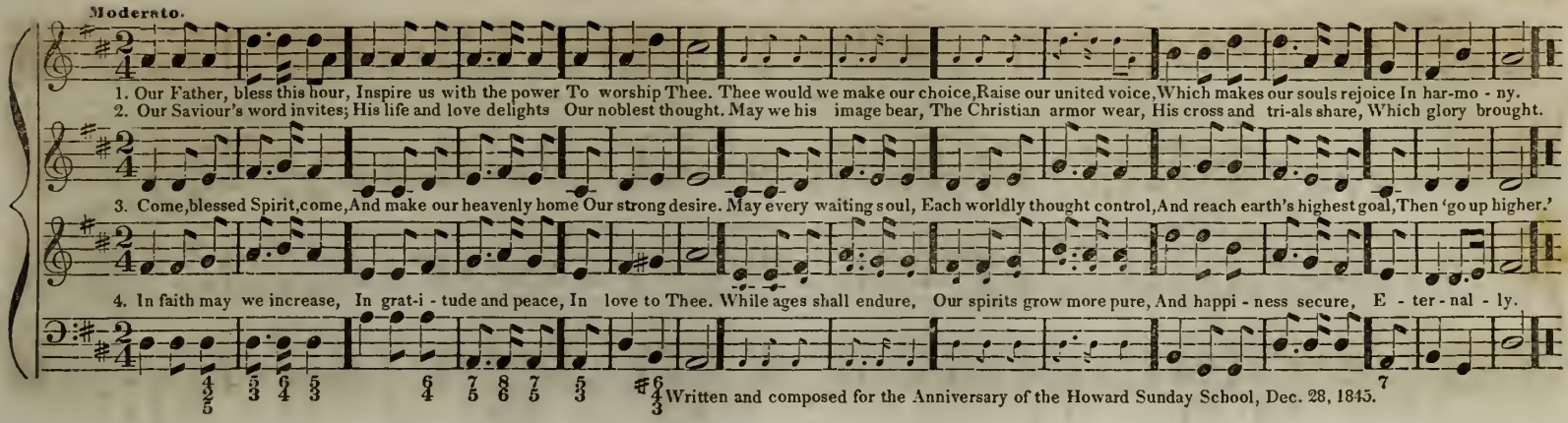
J. J. ROUSSEAU: 1775.



Far from mor-tal cares re-treat-ing, Sor-did hopes and vain de - sires, }
Here, our will-ing foot-steps meeting, Eve - ry heart to heaven as-pires. } From the fount of glo-ry beaming, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes.
Mer-cy from a - bove proclaiming, Peace and par-don from the skies.

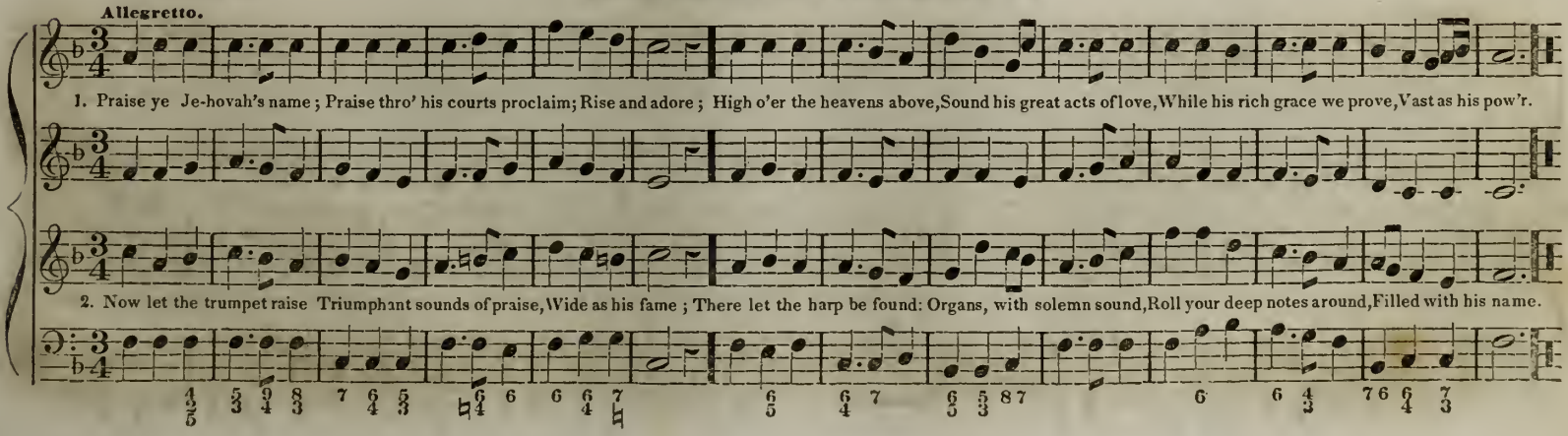
BAYLEY. 6s & 4s.

Poetry by R. W. BAYLEY, ESQ.

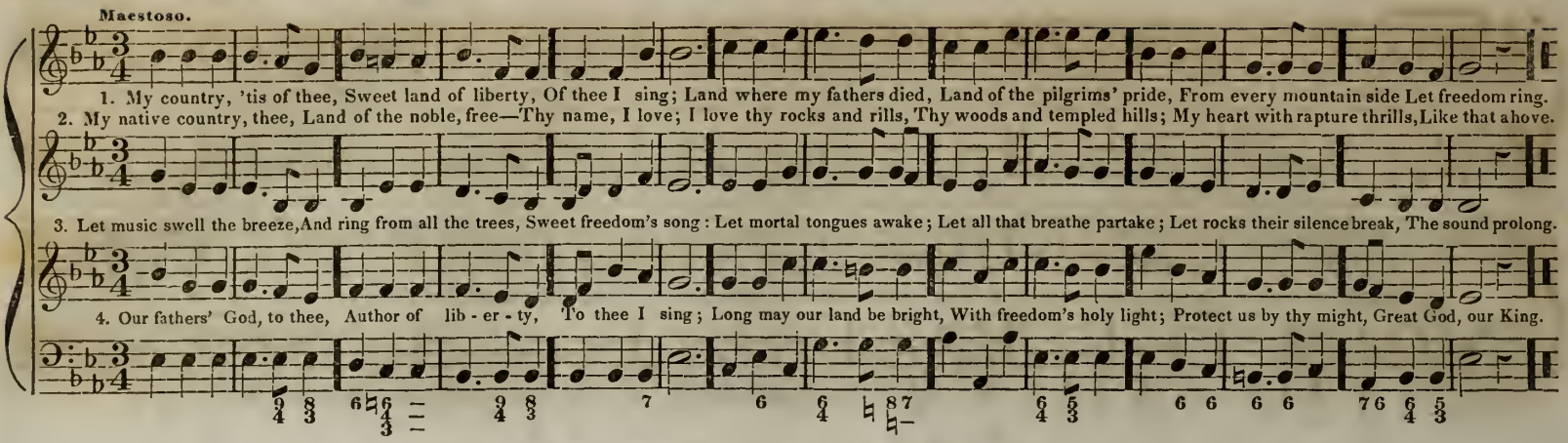

Moderato.
1. Our Father, bless this hour, Inspire us with the power To worship Thee. Thee would we make our choice, Raise our united voice, Which makes our souls rejoice In har-mo - ny.
2. Our Saviour's word invites; His life and love delights Our noblest thought. May we his image bear, The Christian armor wear, His cross and tri-als share, Which glory brought.
3. Come, blessed Spirit, come, And make our heavenly home Our strong desire. May every waiting soul, Each worldly thought control, And reach earth's highest goal, Then 'go up higher.'
4. In faith may we increase, In grat-i - tude and peace, In love to Thee. While ages shall endure, Our spirits grow more pure, And happi - ness secure, E - ter - nal - ly.

Written and composed for the Anniversary of the Howard Sunday School, Dec. 28, 1845.

HAVERHILL. 6s & 4s.

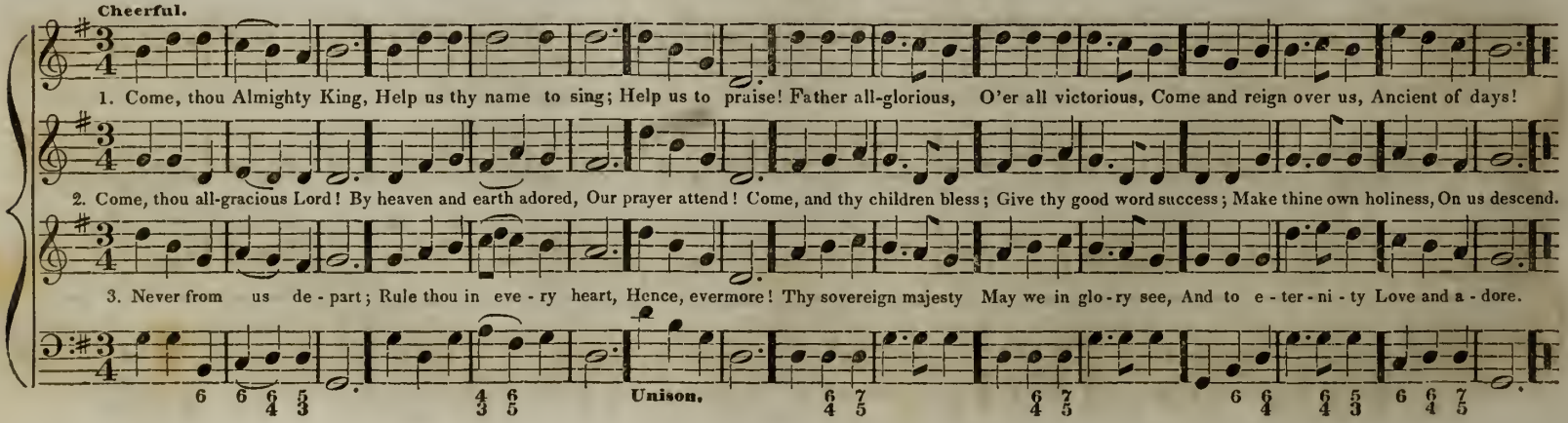

Allegretto.
1. Praise ye Je-hovah's name; Praise thro' his courts proclaim; Rise and adore; High o'er the heavens above, Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his pow'r.
2. Now let the trumpet raise Triumphant sounds of praise, Wide as his fame; There let the harp be found: Organs, with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around, Filled with his name.

COLUMBIA. 6s & 4s.

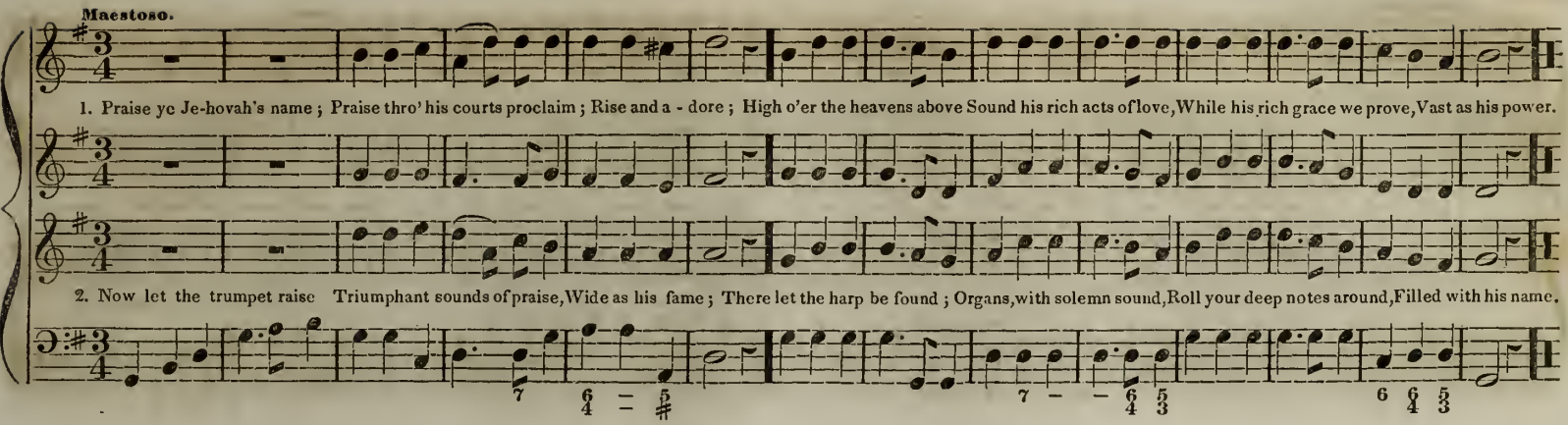

Maestoso.
1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From every mountain side Let freedom ring.
2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble, free—Thy name, I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
4. Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To thee I sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

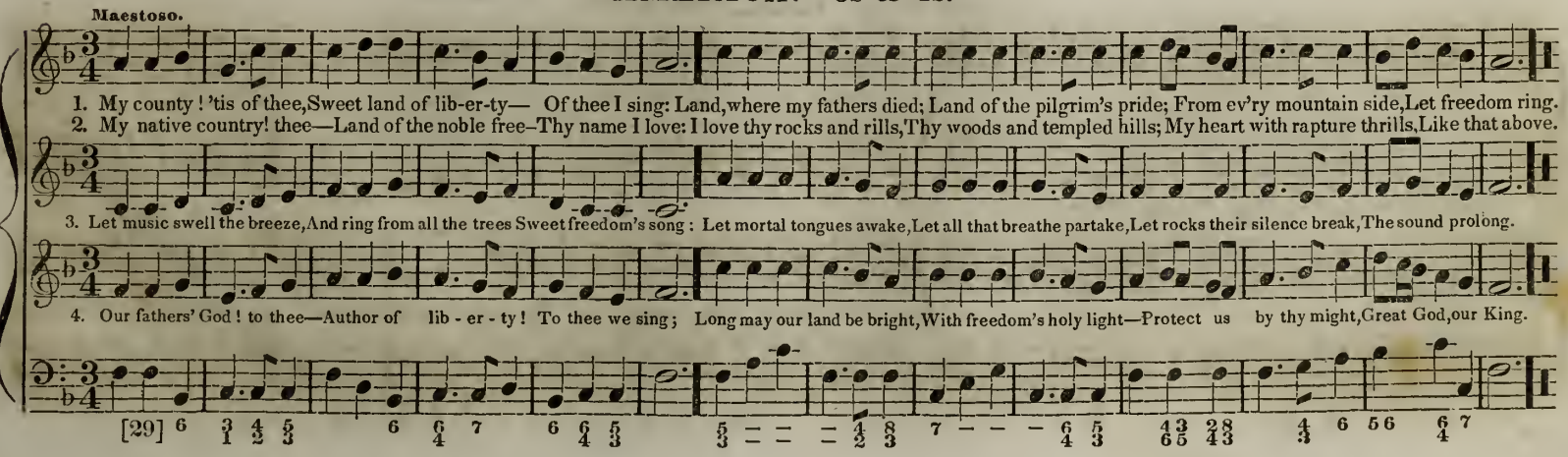
GIARDINI.


Cheerful.
1. Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing; Help us to praise! Father all-glorious, O'er all victorious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of days!
2. Come, thou all-gracious Lord! By heaven and earth adored, Our prayer attend! Come, and thy children bless; Give thy good word success; Make thine own holiness, On us descend.
3. Never from us de - part; Rule thou in eve - ry heart, Hence, evermore! Thy sovereign majesty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.
Unison.

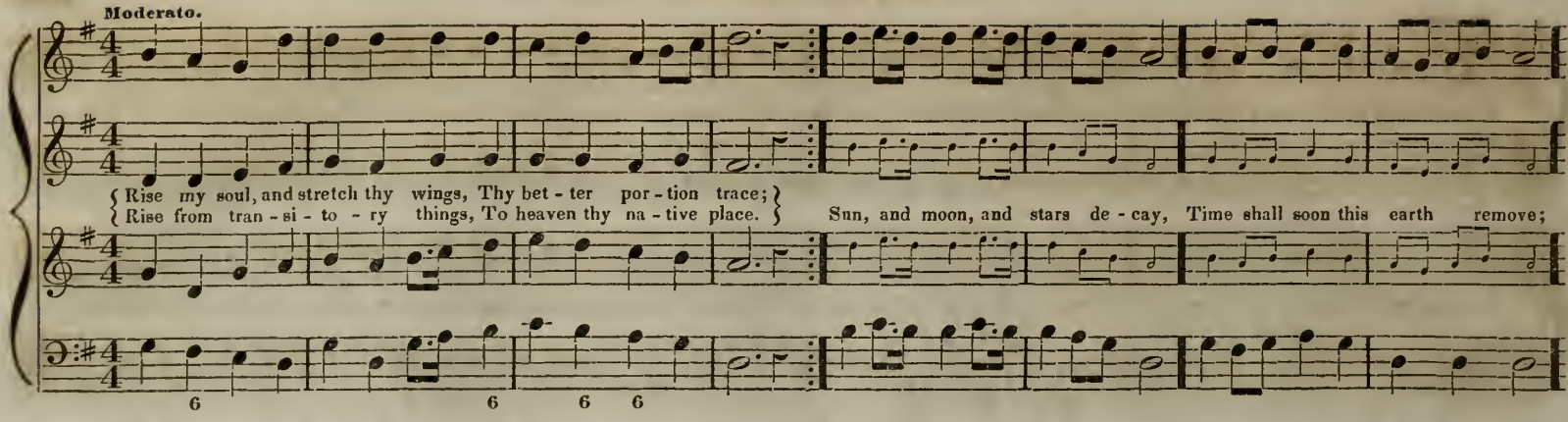
UNION. 6s & 4s.

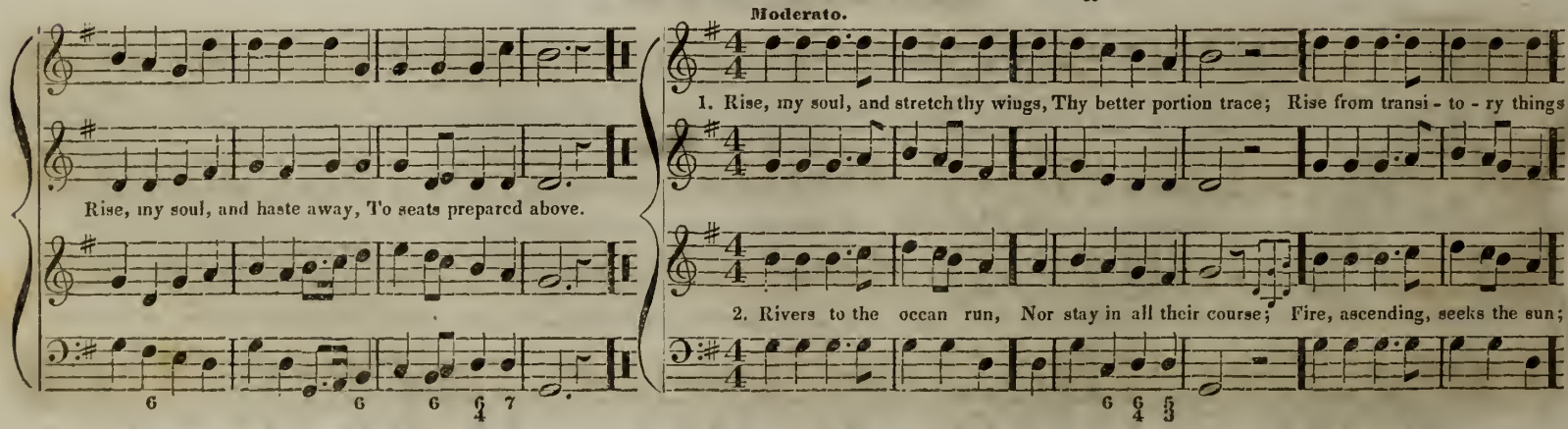

Maestoso.
1. Praise ye Je-hovah's name ; Praise thro' his courts proclaim ; Rise and a - dore ; High o'er the heavens above Sound his rich acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his power.
2. Now let the trumpet raise Triumphant sounds of praise, Wide as his fame ; There let the harp be found ; Organs, with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around, Filled with his name.

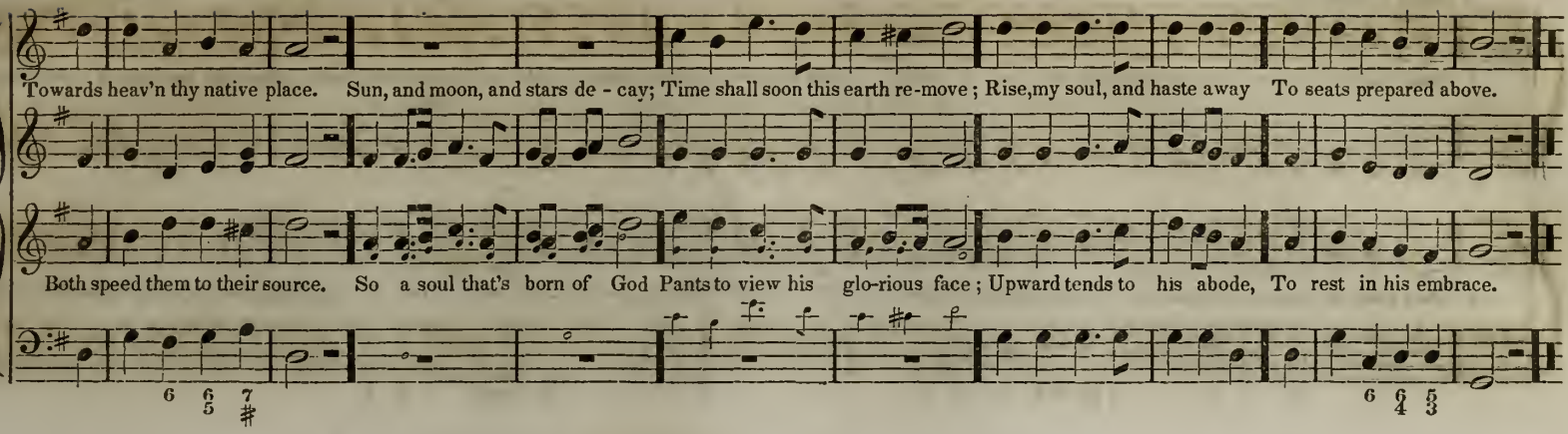
AMERICA. 6s & 4s.


Maestoso.
1. My county ! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty— Of thee I sing: Land, where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.
2. My native country! thee—Land of the noble free–Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song : Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
4. Our fathers' God ! to thee—Author of lib - er - ty ! To thee we sing ; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's holy light—Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

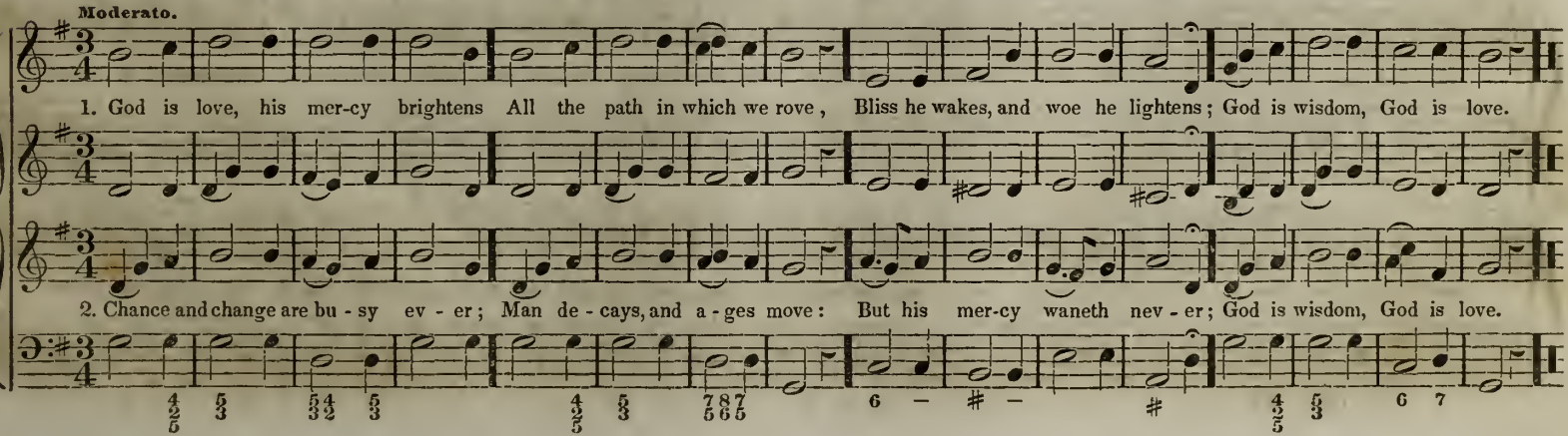
AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.


Moderato.
Rise my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, To heaven thy na - tive place.
Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth remove;

POWER. 7s & 6s.

Moderato.
1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace; Rise from transi - to - ry things
Rise, my soul, and haste away, To seats prepared above.
2. Rivers to the ocean run, Nor stay in all their course; Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;

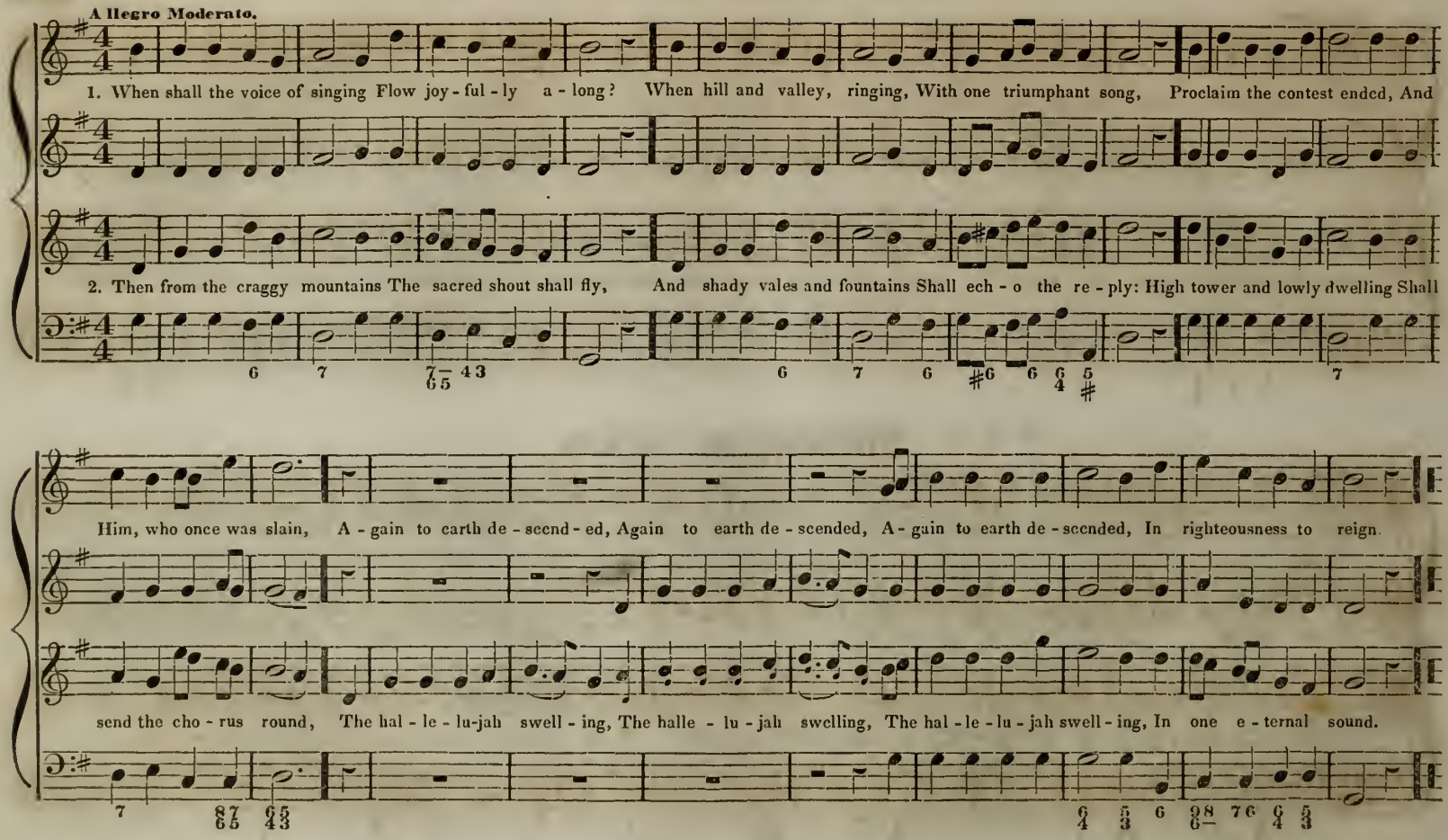

Towards heav'n thy native place. Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re-move; Rise, my soul, and haste away To seats prepared above.
Both speed them to their source. So a soul that's born of God Pants to view his glo-rious face; Upward tends to his abode, To rest in his embrace.

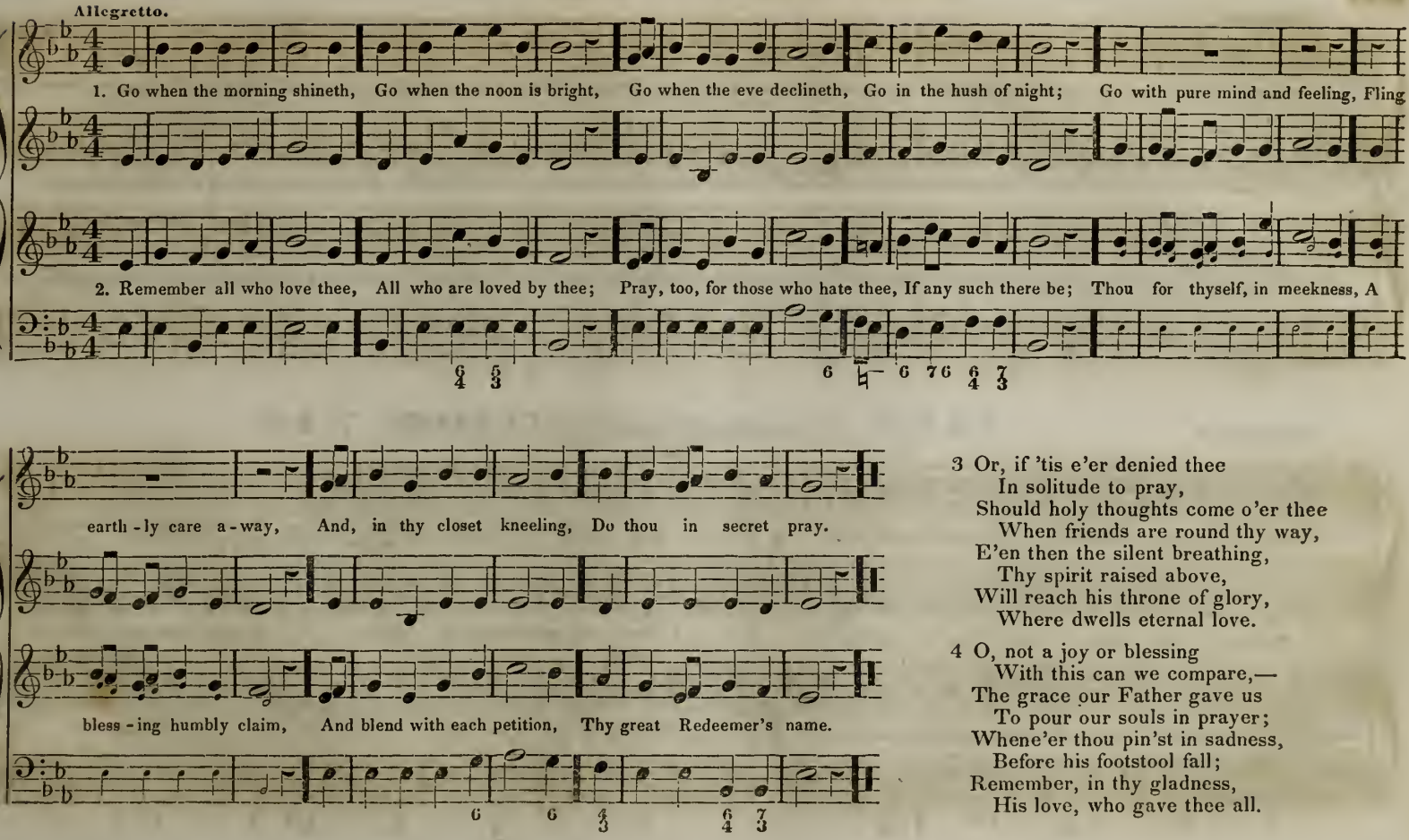
THORNTON. 8s & 7s.


Moderato.
1. God is love, his mer-cy brightens All the path in which we rove, Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens; God is wisdom, God is love.
2. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move: But his mer-cy waneth nev - er; God is wisdom, God is love.

ROMAINE. 7s & 6s.

BANISTER.


Allegro Moderato.
1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joy - ful - ly a - long? When hill and valley, ringing, With one triumphant song, Proclaim the contest ended, And
2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly, And shady vales and fountains Shall ech - o the re - ply: High tower and lowly dwelling Shall
Him, who once was slain, A - gain to earth de - scend - ed, Again to earth de - scended, A - gain to earth de - scended, In righteousness to reign.
send the cho - rus round, The hal - le - lu-jah swell - ing, The halle - lu - jah swelling, The hal - le - lu - jah swell - ing, In one e - ternal sound.


Allegretto.
1. Go when the morning shineth, Go when the noon is bright, Go when the eve declineth, Go in the hush of night; Go with pure mind and feeling, Fling
2. Remember all who love thee, All who are loved by thee; Pray, too, for those who hate thee, If any such there be; Thou for thyself, in meekness, A
earth-ly care a-way, And, in thy closet kneeling, Do thou in secret pray.
bless-ing humbly claim, And blend with each petition, Thy great Redeemer's name.

3 Or, if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee
When friends are round thy way,
E'en then the silent breathing,
Thy spirit raised above,
Will reach his throne of glory,
Where dwells eternal love.

4 O, not a joy or blessing
With this can we compare,—
The grace our Father gave us
To pour our souls in prayer;
Whene'er thou pin'st in sadness,
Before his footstool fall;
Remember, in thy gladness,
His love, who gave thee all.

ST. ASAPH. 7s & 6s.

GIORNIVICHI.

Allegretto.

1. 'Tis summer, glorious summer; Behold the glad green earth, How from her grateful bosom, The herb and flow'r spring forth; These are her rich thanksgivings, The incense floats above!

2. 'Tis summer, blessed summer; The lof-ty hills are bright; All nature's fountains sparkle,—Shall ours have lesser light? No; bid each spirit praise Him Who hangs on every tree,

3. 'Tis summer in our bosoms, When youthful snares we fly, And strength and peace are given By angel min-is-try;— 'Tis summer in yon heaven, Where, teachers, ye shall know,

CEYLON. 7s & 6s.

Allegro.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand,—Wh- e
2. What though the spi - cy bree - zes Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle, Though

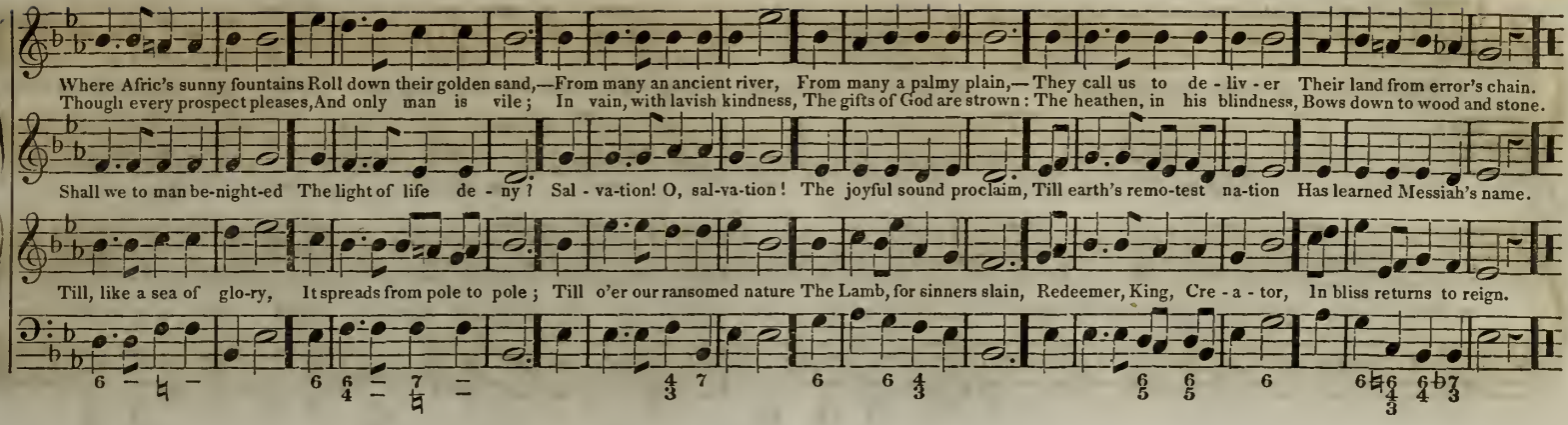
Father! what may we of - fer? Thy cho-sen flower is love!

A thousand liv-ing lyres, A-waken-ing har-mo - ny.

While time shall last, the bless-edness Wrought by your love be-low.

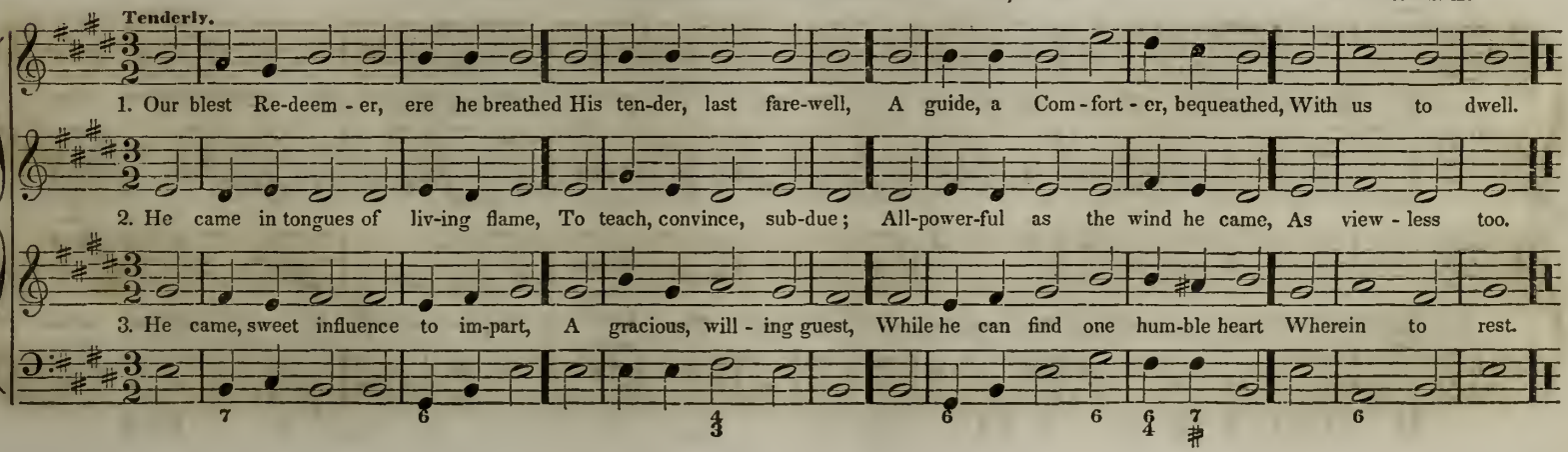
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis-dom from on high, Shall

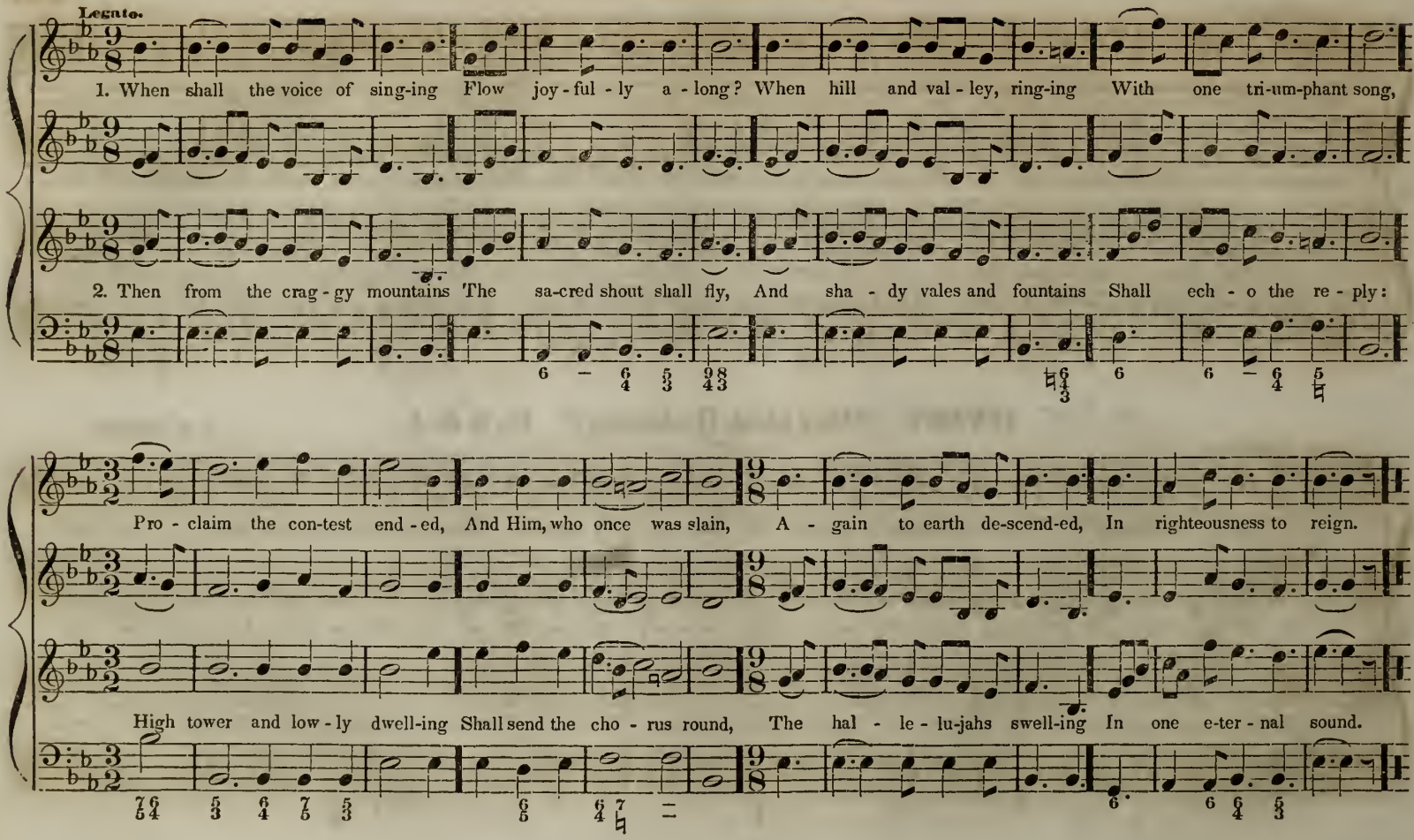
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till

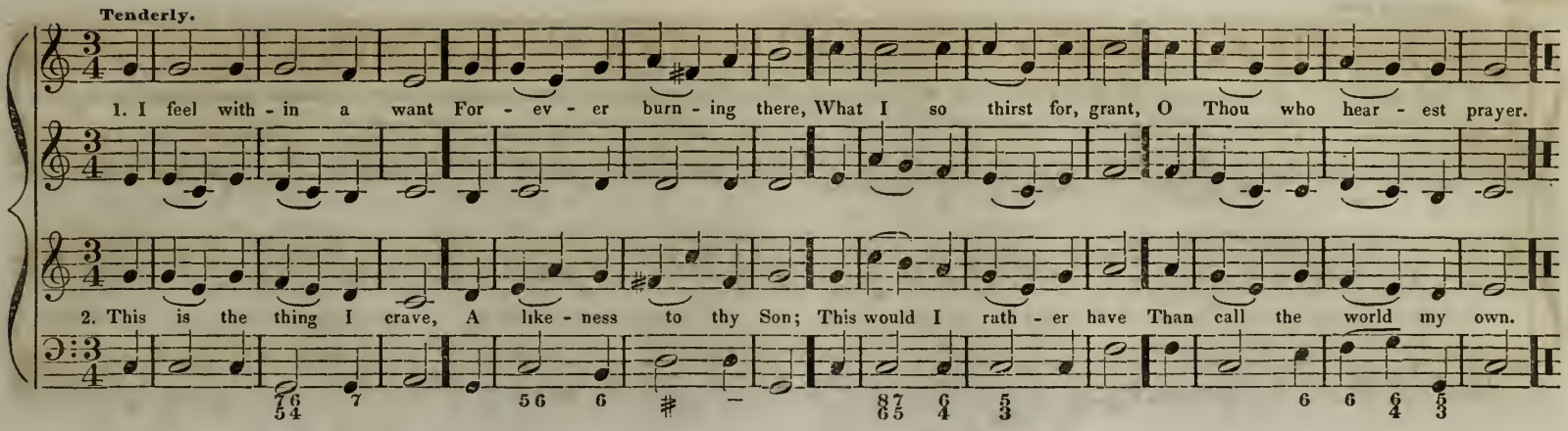

Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand,—From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain,— They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
Though every prospect pleases, And only man is vile; In vain, with lavish kindness, The gifts of God are strown: The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Shall we to man be-night-ed The light of life de - ny? Sal - va-tion! O, sal-va-tion! The joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remo-test na-tion Has learned Messiah's name.
Till, like a sea of glo-ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed nature The Lamb, for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss returns to reign.

HYMN. "Our blest Redeemer." 8s, 6 & 4.

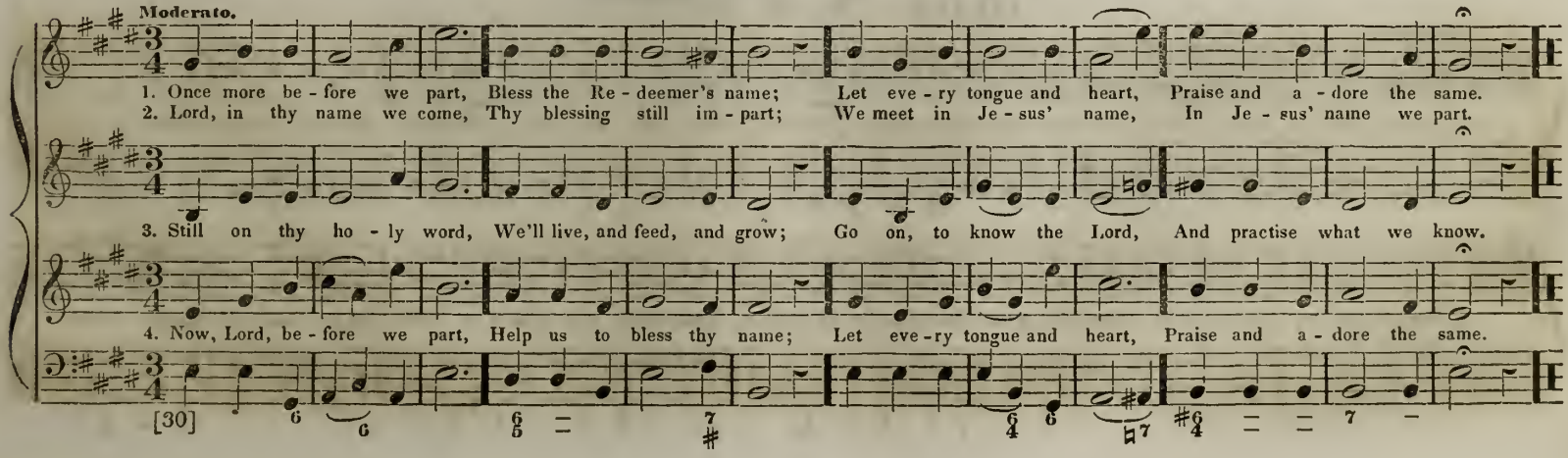
T. B. WHITE.


Tenderly.
1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere he breathed His ten-der, last fare-well, A guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed, With us to dwell.
2. He came in tongues of liv-ing flame, To teach, convince, sub-due; All-power-ful as the wind he came, As view - less too.
3. He came, sweet influence to im-part, A gracious, will - ing guest, While he can find one hum-ble heart Wherein to rest.

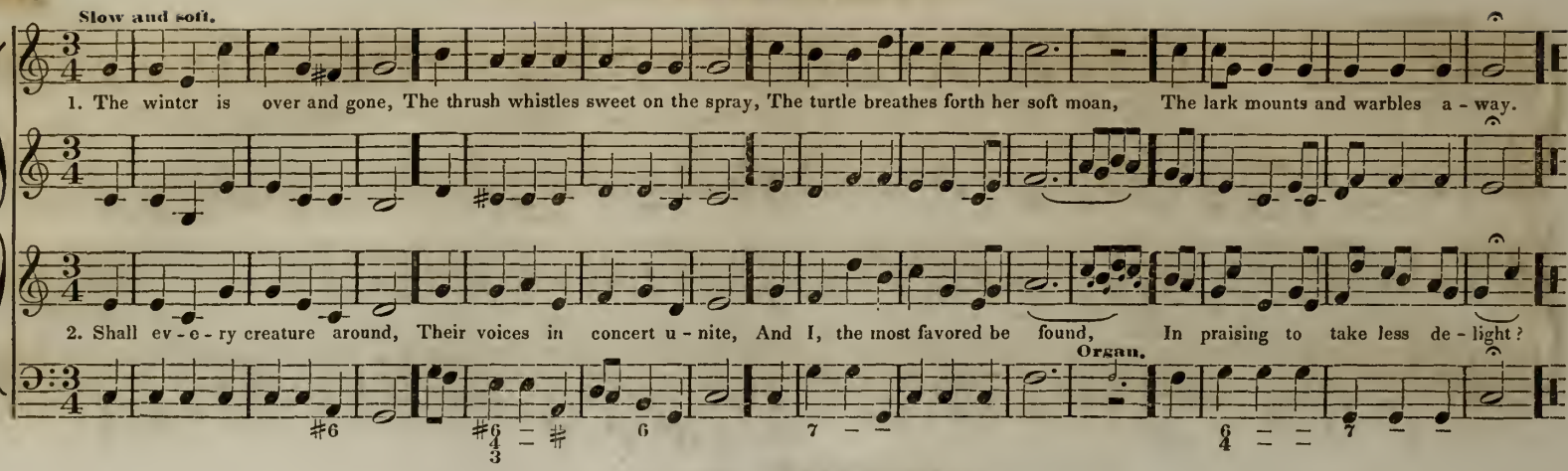

Legato.
1. When shall the voice of sing-ing Flow joy-ful-ly a-long? When hill and val-ley, ring-ing With one tri-um-phant song,
2. Then from the crag-gy mountains The sa-cred shout shall fly, And sha-dy vales and fountains Shall ech-o the re-ply:
Pro-claim the con-test end-ed, And Him, who once was slain, A-gain to earth de-scend-ed, In righteousness to reign.
High tower and low-ly dwell-ing Shall send the cho-rus round, The hal-le-lu-jahs swell-ing In one e-ter-nal sound.

FURNESS. 6s.

Tenderly.
1. I feel with - in a want For - ev - er burn - ing there, What I so thirst for, grant, O Thou who hear - est prayer.
2. This is the thing I crave, A like - ness to thy Son; This would I rath - er have Than call the world my own.

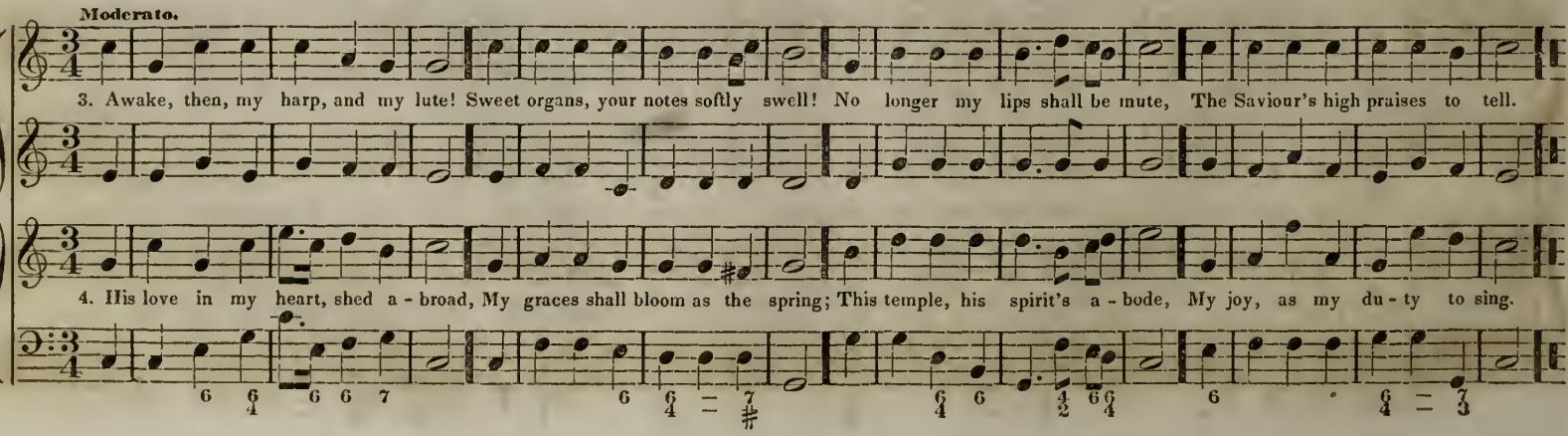
HORTON. 6s.


Moderato.
1. Once more be - fore we part, Bless the Re - deemer's name; Let eve - ry tongue and heart, Praise and a - dore the same.
2. Lord, in thy name we come, Thy blessing still im - part; We meet in Je - sus' name, In Je - sus' name we part.
3. Still on thy ho - ly word, We'll live, and feed, and grow; Go on, to know the Lord, And practise what we know.
4. Now, Lord, be - fore we part, Help us to bless thy name; Let eve - ry tongue and heart, Praise and a - dore the same.
[30]

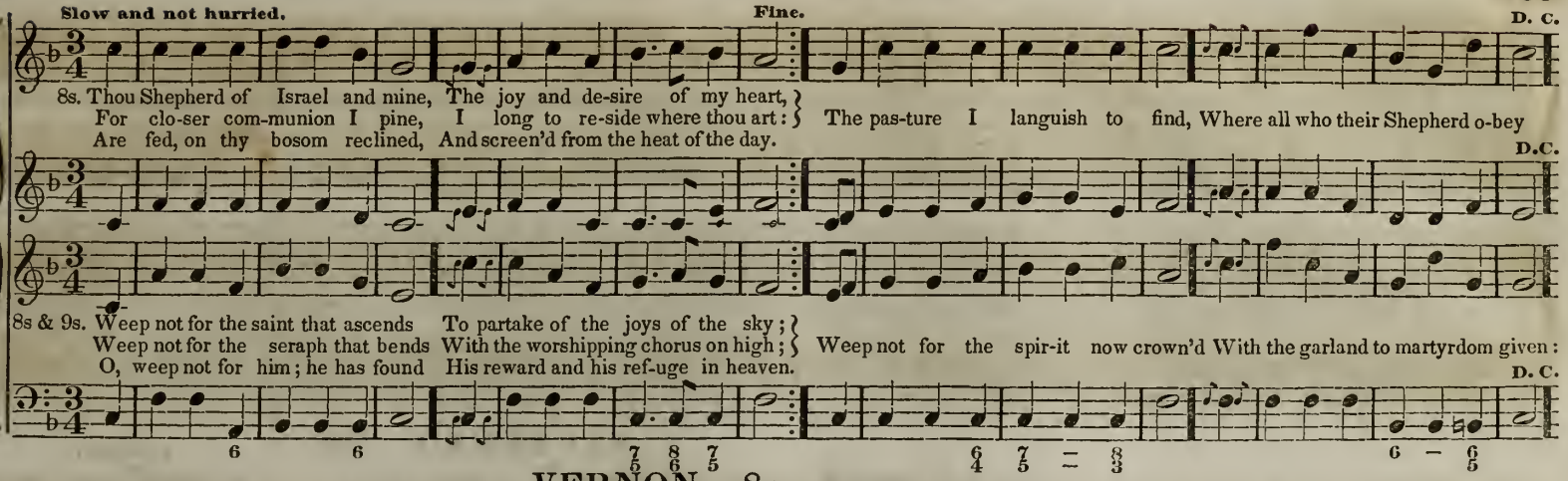
OLIVE. No. 1. 8s.


Slow and soft.
1. The winter is over and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray, The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles a - way.
2. Shall ev - e - ry creature around, Their voices in concert u - nite, And I, the most favored be found, In praising to take less de - light?
Organ.

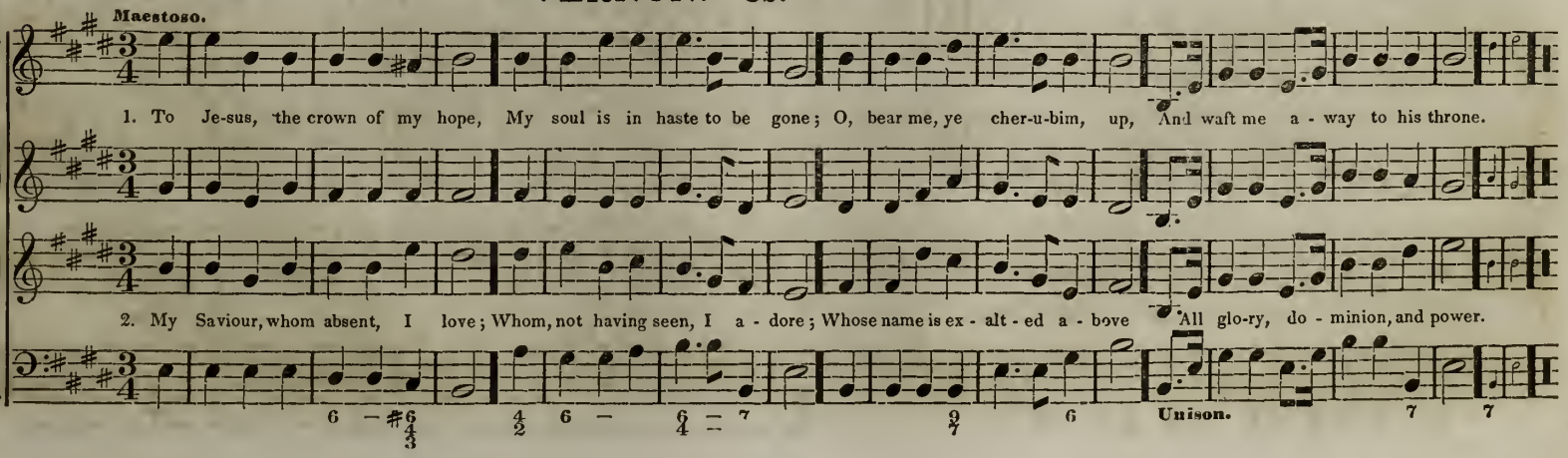
OLIVE. No. 2. 8s.


Moderato.
3. Awake, then, my harp, and my lute! Sweet organs, your notes softly swell! No longer my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high praises to tell.
4. His love in my heart, shed a - broad, My graces shall bloom as the spring; This temple, his spirit's a - bode, My joy, as my du - ty to sing.

SIDONIA. 8s. DOUBLE., or 8s & 9s.


Slow and not hurried.
Fine.
D. C.
8s. Thou Shepherd of Israel and nine, The joy and de-sire of my heart,
For clo-ser com-munion I pine, I long to re-side where thou art:
Are fed, on thy bosom reclined, And screen'd from the heat of the day.
The pas-ture I languish to find, Where all who their Shepherd o-bey
D.C.
8s & 9s. Weep not for the saint that ascends To partake of the joys of the sky;
Weep not for the seraph that bends With the worshipping chorus on high;
O, weep not for him; he has found His reward and his ref-uge in heaven.
Weep not for the spir-it now crown'd With the garland to martyrdom given:
D. C.

VERNON. 8s.


Maestoso.
1. To Je-sus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; O, bear me, ye cher-u-bim, up, And waft me a - way to his throne.
2. My Saviour, whom absent, I love; Whom, not having seen, I a - dore; Whose name is ex - alt - ed a - bove All glo-ry, do - minion, and power.
Unison.

AMBER. 10s.

Dolce e piano.

1. A - long the banks where Ba-bel's cur-rent flows, Our cap - tive bands in deep despondence strayed, While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose,

2. The tune - less harp, that once with joy we sung, When praise employed and mirth in-spired the lay, In mournful si - lence, on the willows hung,

SAVANNAH. 10s.

PLEYEL.

Her friends, her chil-dren, mingled with the dead.

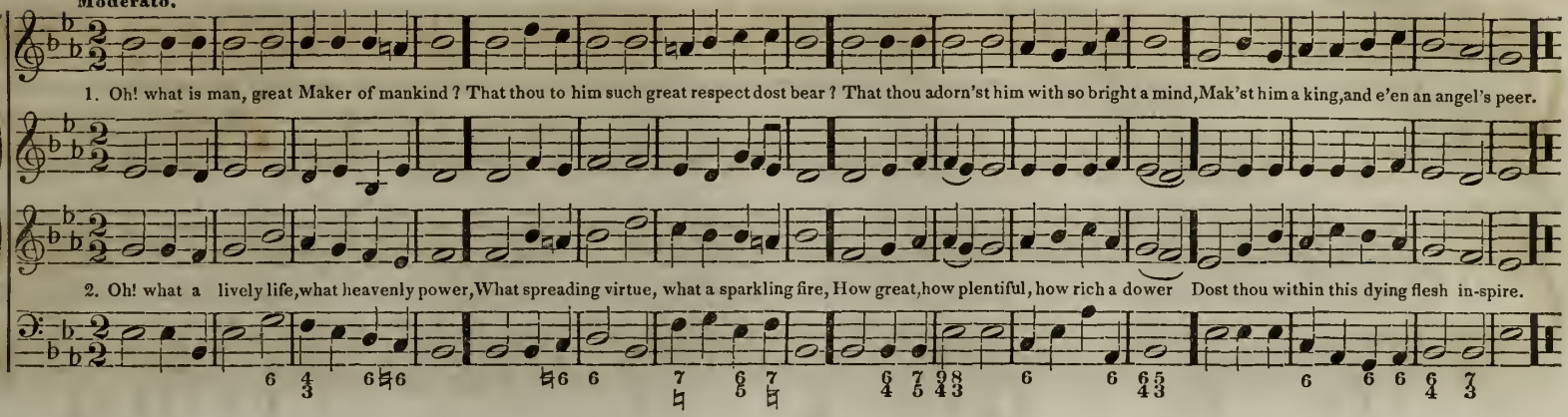
From Jesse's root, behold a branch a - rise, Whose sa-cred flower with fragrance fills the skies.

And grow - ing grief prolonged the te-dious day.

The sick and weak, the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade

NEWPORT. 10s.

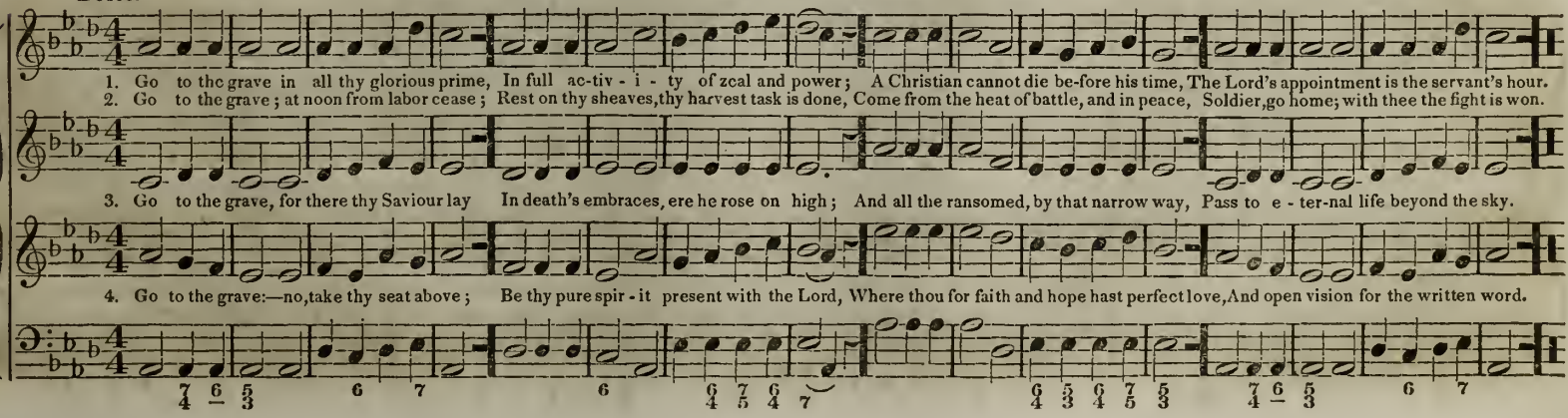
Moderato.


1. Oh! what is man, great Maker of mankind? That thou to him such great respect dost bear? That thou adorn'st him with so bright a mind, Mak'st him a king, and e'en an angel's peer.
2. Oh! what a lively life, what heavenly power, What spreading virtue, what a sparkling fire, How great, how plentiful, how rich a dower Dost thou within this dying flesh in-spire.

HYMN. "Go to the grave." 10s.

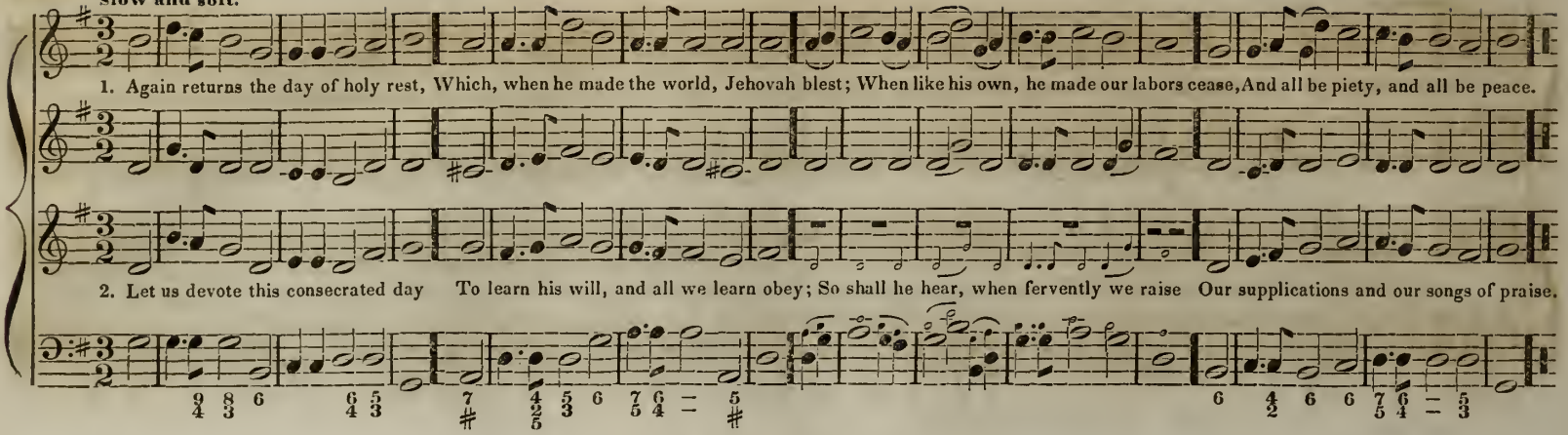
T. B. WHITE.

Dolce.


1. Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime, In full ac-tiv - i - ty of zeal and power; A Christian cannot die be-fore his time, The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.
2. Go to the grave; at noon from labor cease; Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest task is done, Come from the heat of battle, and in peace, Soldier, go home; with thee the fight is won.
3. Go to the grave, for there thy Saviour lay In death's embraces, ere he rose on high; And all the ransomed, by that narrow way, Pass to e - ter-nal life beyond the sky.
4. Go to the grave:—no, take thy seat above; Be thy pure spir - it present with the Lord, Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love, And open vision for the written word.

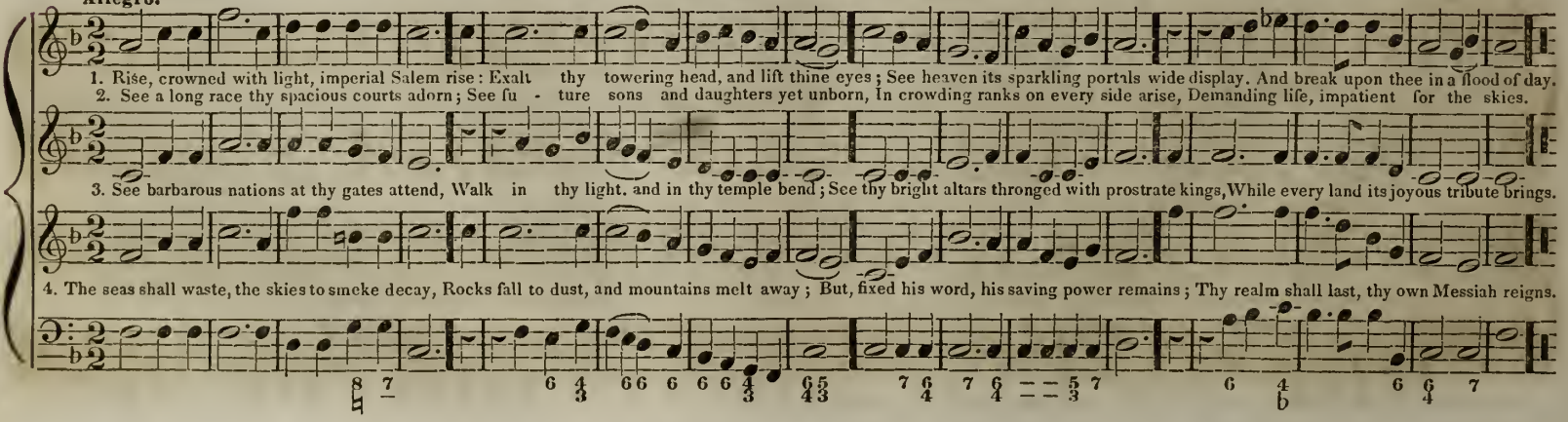
ISTRIA. 10s.

Slow and soft.

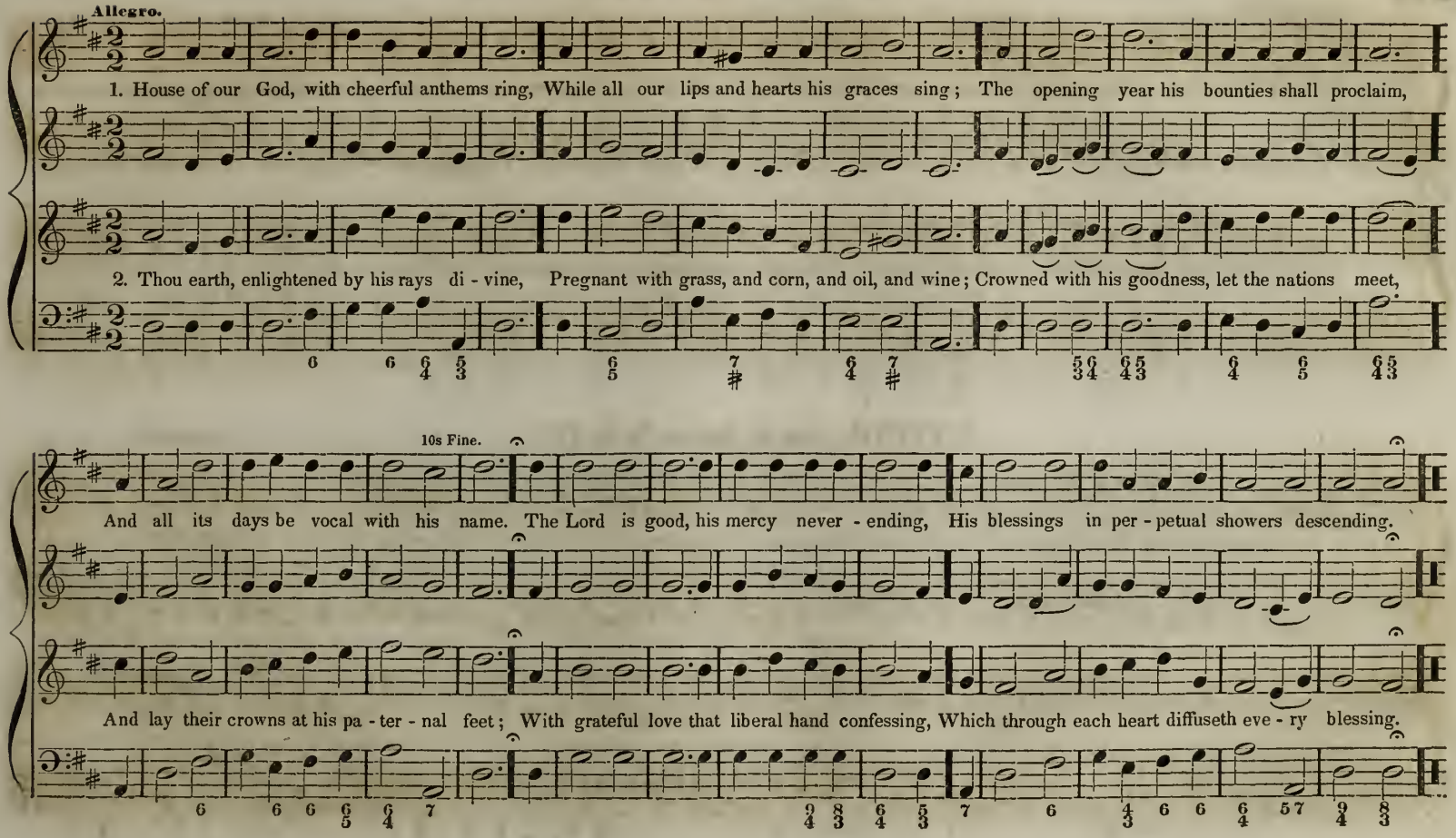

1. Again returns the day of holy rest, Which, when he made the world, Jehovah blest; When like his own, he made our labors cease, And all be piety, and all be peace.
2. Let us devote this consecrated day To learn his will, and all we learn obey; So shall he hear, when fervently we raise Our supplications and our songs of praise.

IRENE. 10s.

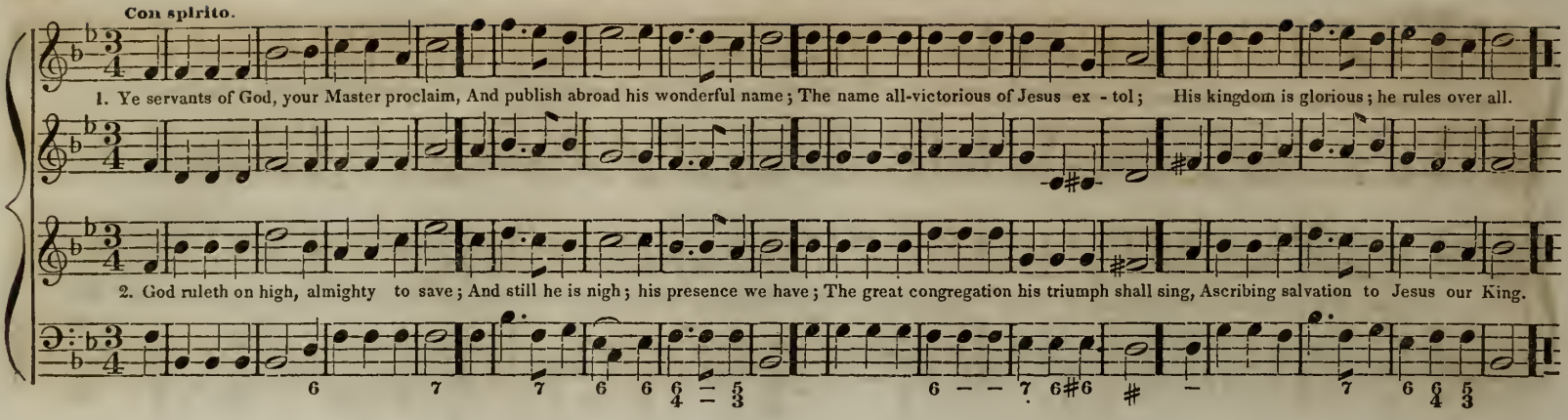
Allegro.


1. Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem rise: Exalt thy towering head, and lift thine eyes; See heaven its sparkling portals wide display. And break upon thee in a flood of day.
2. See a long race thy spacious courts adorn; See fu - ture sons and daughters yet unborn, In crowding ranks on every side arise, Demanding life, impatient for the skies.
3. See barbarous nations at thy gates attend, Walk in thy light. and in thy temple bend; See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings, While every land its joyous tribute brings.
4. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away; But, fixed his word, his saving power remains; Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

SPRINGFIELD. 10s, or 10s & 11s.

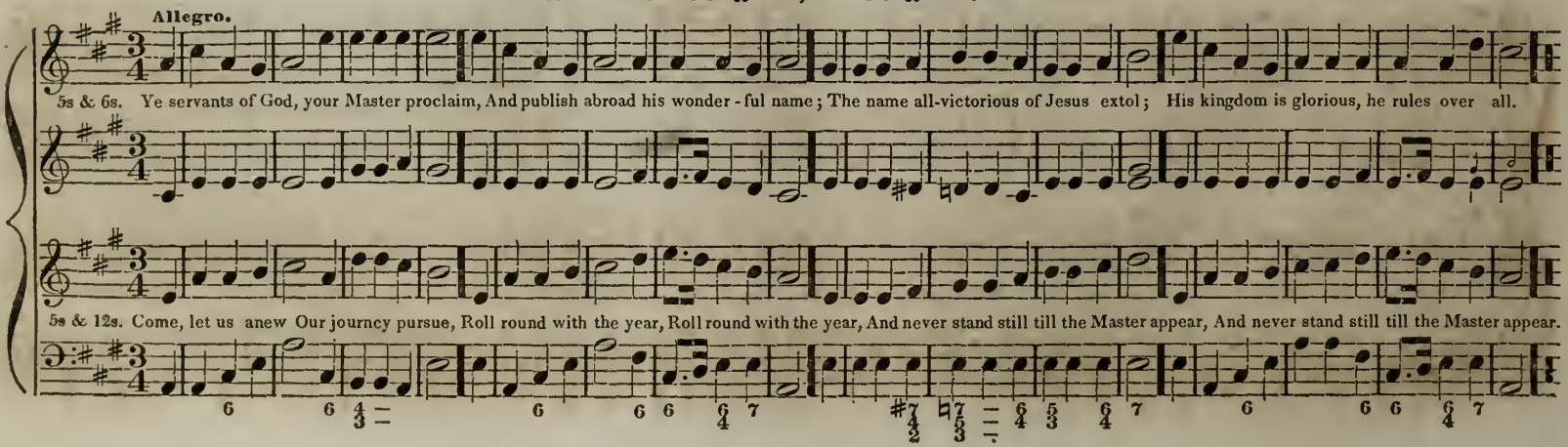

Allegro.
1. House of our God, with cheerful anthems ring, While all our lips and hearts his graces sing; The opening year his bounties shall proclaim,
2. Thou earth, enlightened by his rays di - vine, Pregnant with grass, and corn, and oil, and wine; Crowned with his goodness, let the nations meet,
10s Fine.
And all its days be vocal with his name. The Lord is good, his mercy never - ending, His blessings in per - petual showers descending.
And lay their crowns at his pa - ter - nal feet; With grateful love that liberal hand confessing, Which through each heart diffuseth eve - ry blessing.

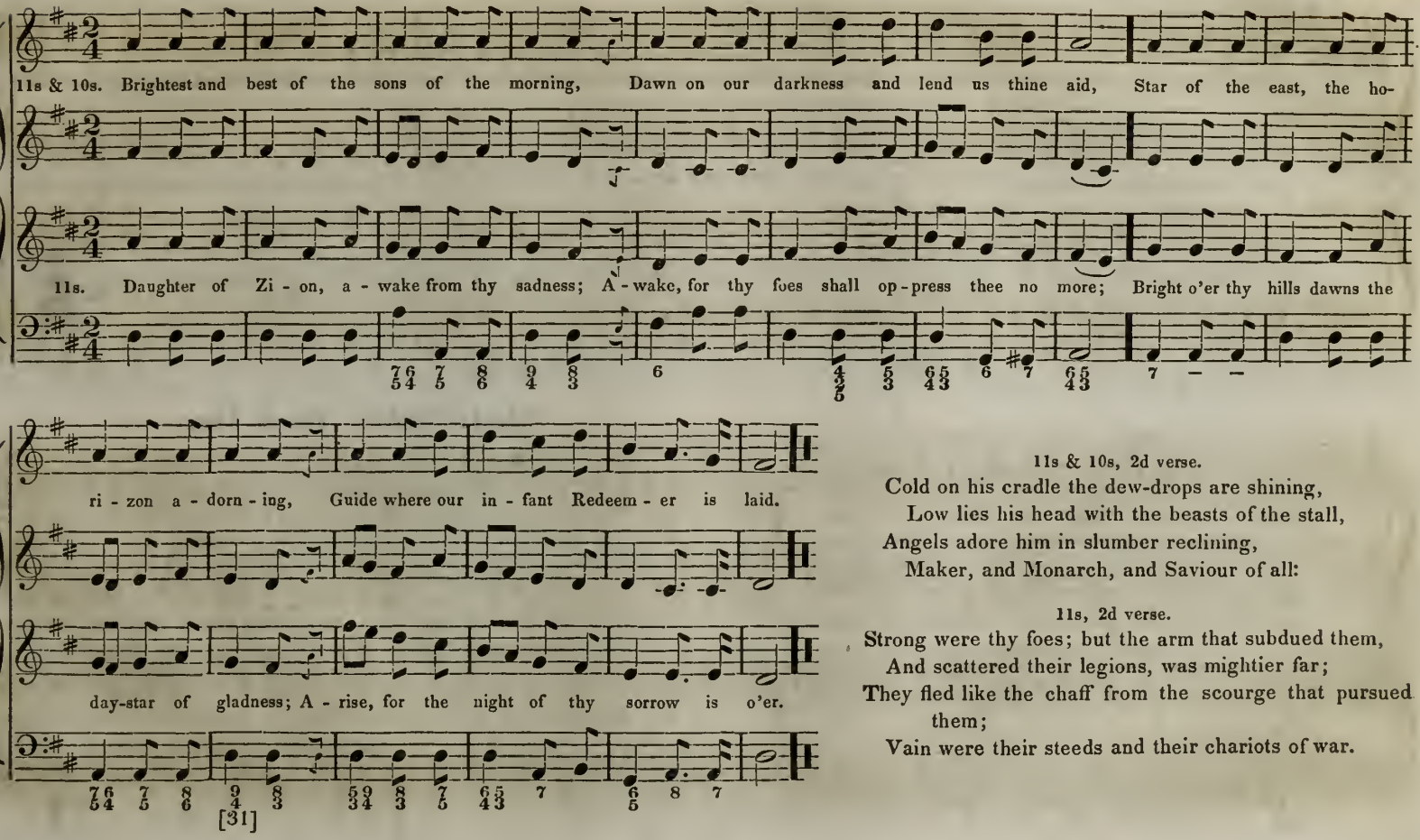
FERNANDINA. 5s & 6s. or 10s & 11s.


Con spirito.
1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish abroad his wonderful name; The name all-victorious of Jesus ex - tol; His kingdom is glorious; he rules over all.
2. God ruleth on high, almighty to save; And still he is nigh; his presence we have; The great congregation his triumph shall sing, Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

LYONS. 5s & 6s, or 5s & 12.

HAYDN.


Allegro.
5s & 6s. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish abroad his wonder - ful name; The name all-victorious of Jesus extol; His kingdom is glorious, he rules over all.
5s & 12s. Come, let us anew Our journey pursue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year, And never stand still till the Master appear, And never stand still till the Master appear.


11s & 10s. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid, Star of the east, the ho-
11s. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sadness; A - wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the
ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Redeem - er is laid.
day-star of gladness; A - rise, for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

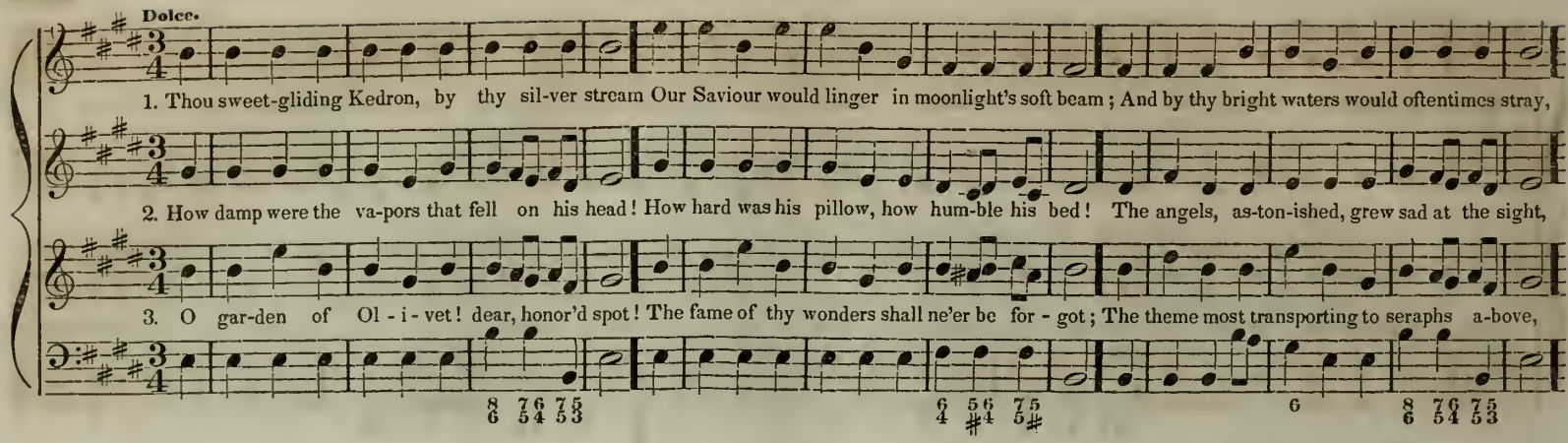
11s & 10s, 2d verse.

Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall,
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all:

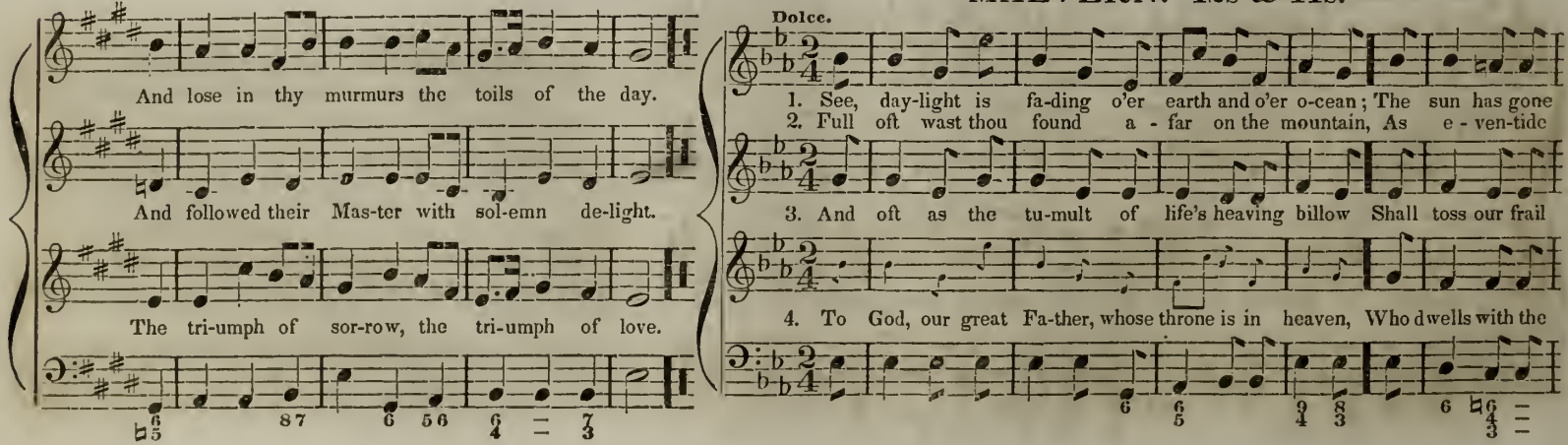
11s, 2d verse.

Strong were thy foes; but the arm that subdued them,
And scattered their legions, was mightier far;
They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them;
Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

HEDRON. 11s.


Dolce.
1. Thou sweet-gliding Kedron, by thy sil-ver stream Our Saviour would linger in moonlight's soft beam; And by thy bright waters would oftentimes stray,
2. How damp were the va-pors that fell on his head! How hard was his pillow, how hum-ble his bed! The angels, as-ton-ished, grew sad at the sight,
3. O gar-den of Ol - i - vet! dear, honor'd spot! The fame of thy wonders shall ne'er be for - got; The theme most transporting to seraphs a-bove,

MALVERN. 12s & 11s.


And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.
And followed their Mas-ter with sol-emn de-light.
The tri-umph of sor-row, the tri-umph of love.
Dolce.
1. See, day-light is fa-ding o'er earth and o'er o-cean; The sun has gone
2. Full oft wast thou found a - far on the mountain, As e - ven-tide
3. And oft as the tu-mult of life's heaving billow Shall toss our frail
4. To God, our great Fa-ther, whose throne is in heaven, Who dwells with the

down on the far - dis-tant sea; O, now, in the hush of life's fit - ful com-mo - tion, We lift our tired spirits, blest Saviour, to thee.
spread her dark wing o'er the wave: Thou Son of the High-est, and life's end-less fountain, Be with us, we pray thee, to bless and to save.

bark, driv-ing wild o'er night's deep, Let thy heal-ing wing be stretched o-ver our pil - low, And guard us from e - vil, thro' death watch our sleep.

low - ly and contrite in heart, To the Son and the Spir-it all glo - ry be giv - en: One God, ev-er blessed and praised thou art.

HYMN. "When forced to part from those we love." 8s & 7s. (Peculiar.)

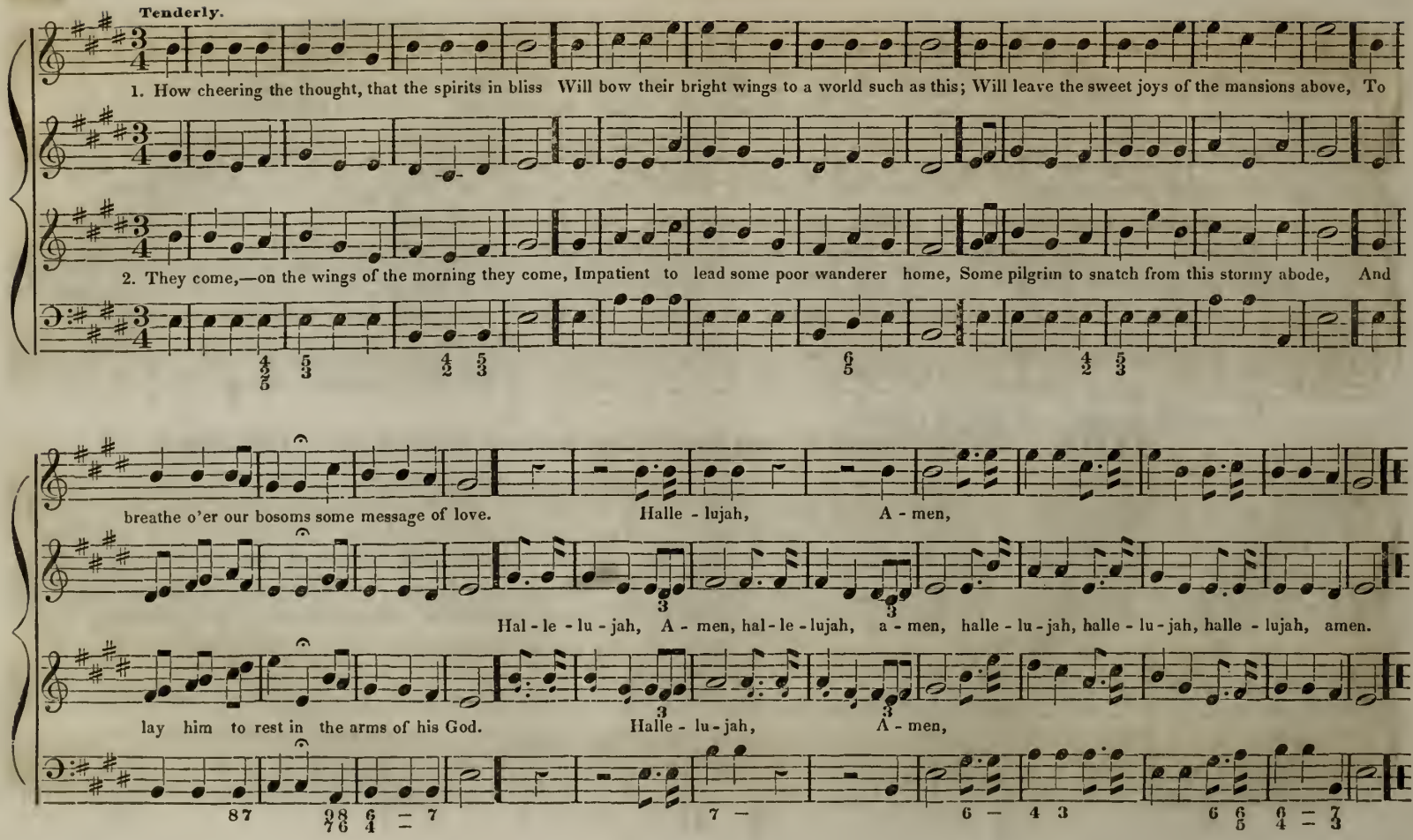
Slow and Soft.

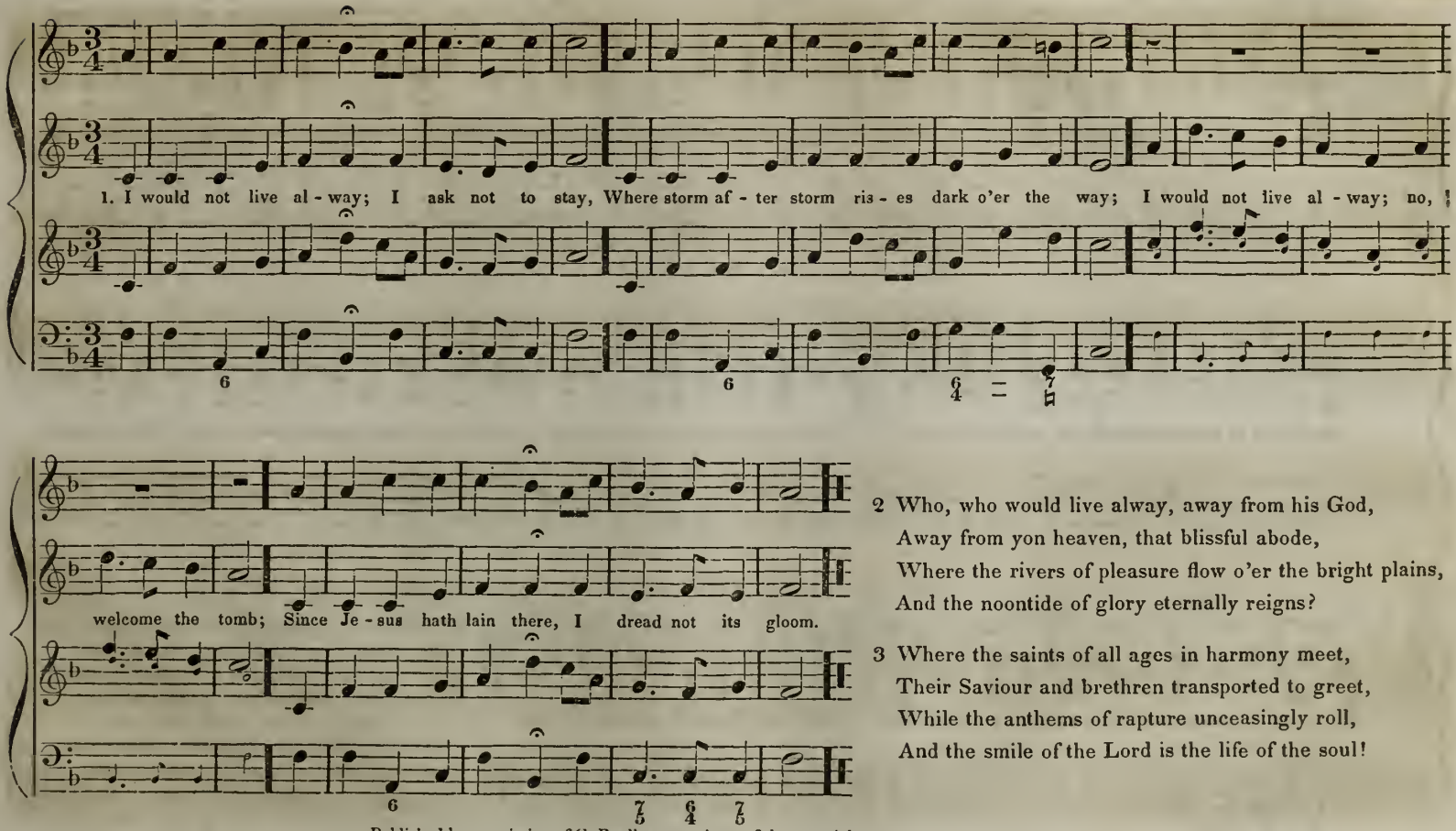
1. When forced to part from those we love, Tho' sure to meet to - mor - row, We still a painful an-guish prove,—We feel a pang of sor - row.
2. But who can e'er de-scribe the tears We shed when thus we sev - er, If doom'd to part for months, for years,—To part, perhaps, for - ev - er?

3. Yet, if our aims are fixed a-right, A sa-cred hope is giv - en, Tho' here our prospects end in night, We'll meet again in heav - en.

4. Then let us form those bonds a - bove Which time can ne'er dis-sev - er, Since, parting in a Saviour's love, We part to meet for - ev - er.

EDINBURG. 11s.


Tenderly.
1. How cheering the thought, that the spirits in bliss Will bow their bright wings to a world such as this; Will leave the sweet joys of the mansions above, To
2. They come,—on the wings of the morning they come, Impatient to lead some poor wanderer home, Some pilgrim to snatch from this stormy abode, And
breathe o'er our bosoms some message of love. Halle - lujah, A - men,
Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, hal - le - lujah, a - men, halle - lu - jah, halle - lu - jah, halle - lujah, amen.
lay him to rest in the arms of his God. Halle - lu - jah, A - men,


1. I would not live al - way; I ask not to stay, Where storm af - ter storm ris - es dark o'er the way; I would not live al - way; no,
welcome the tomb; Since Je - sus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom.

2 Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns?

3 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet,
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the life of the soul!

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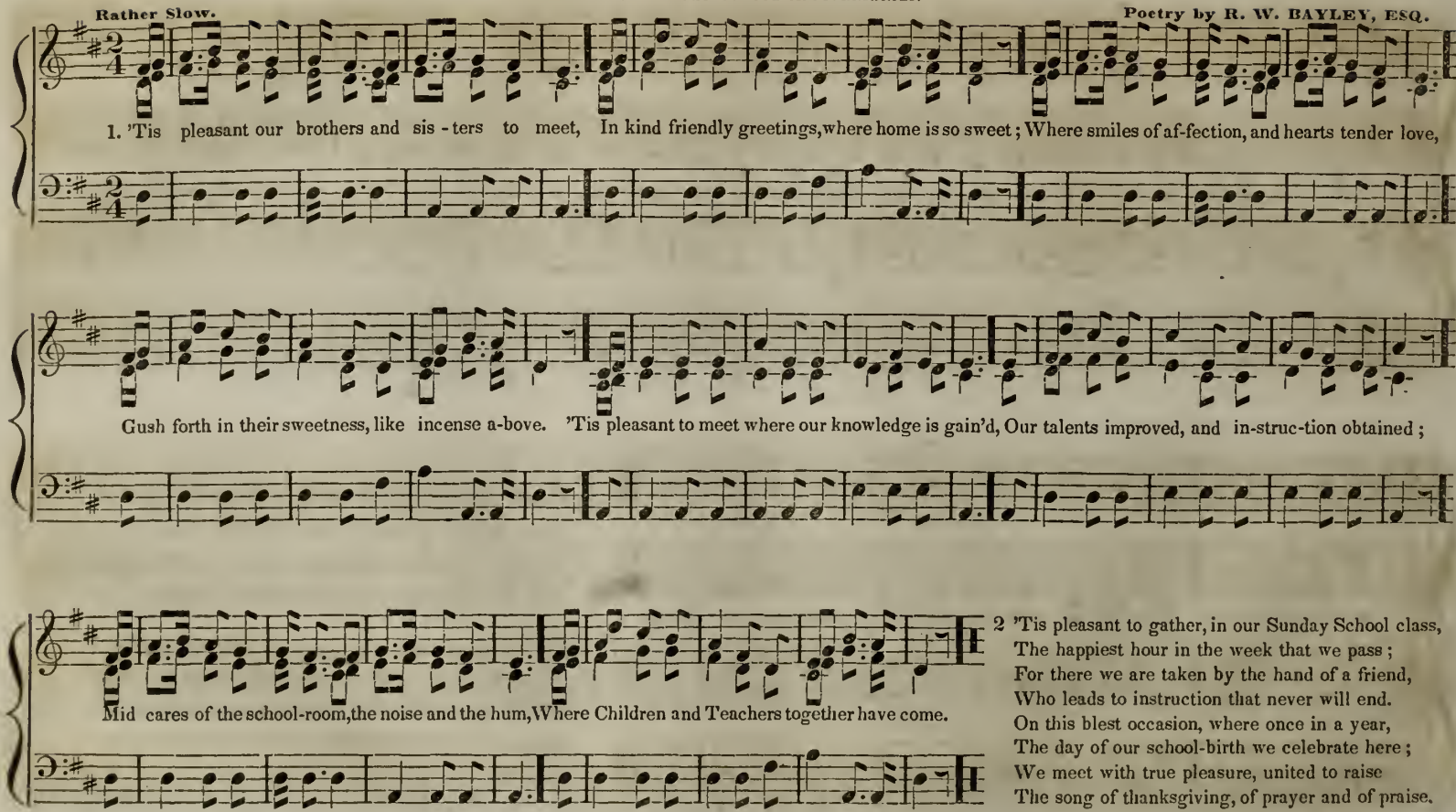
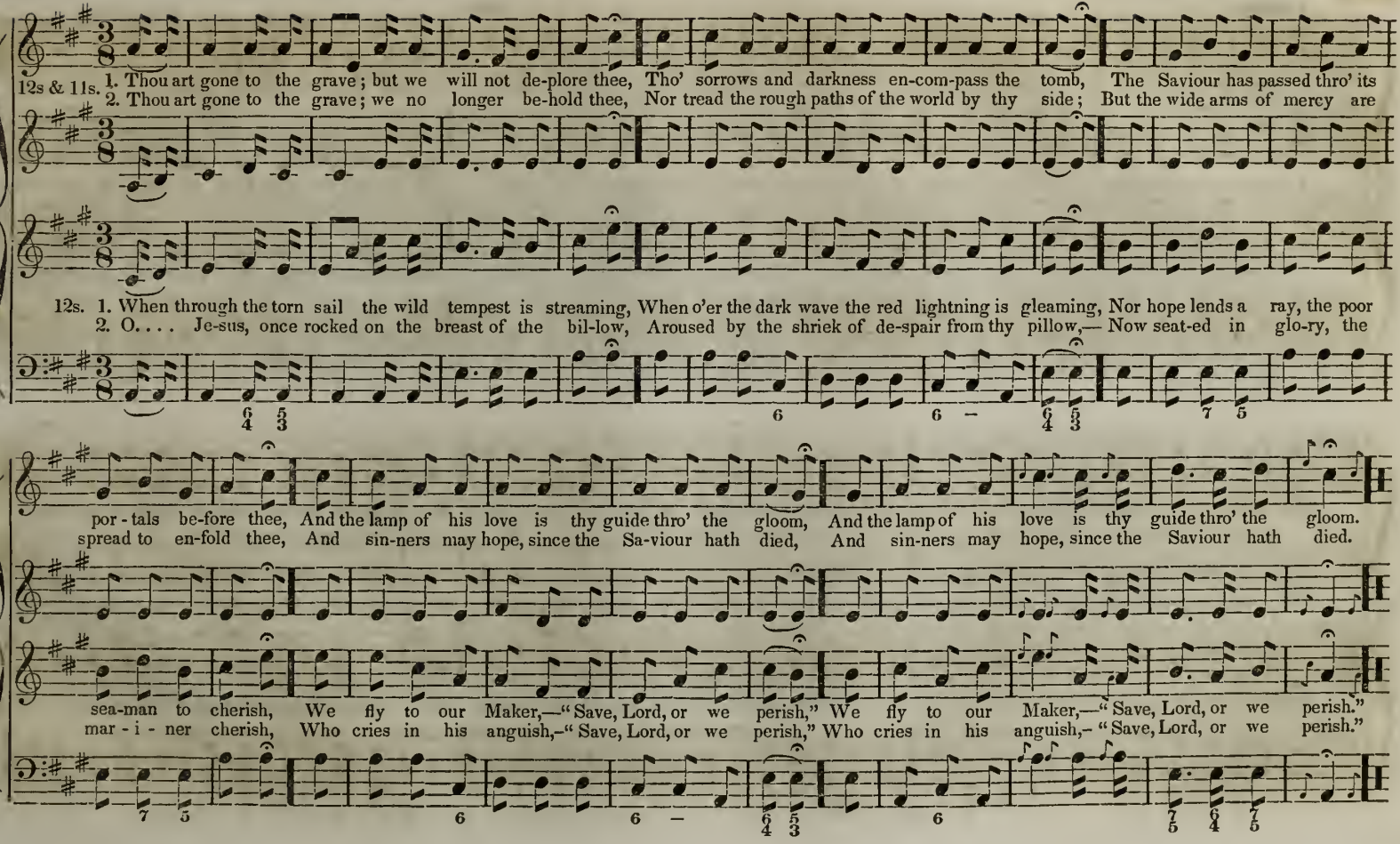
HYMN. "'Tis pleasant our brothers and sisters to meet." 11s.

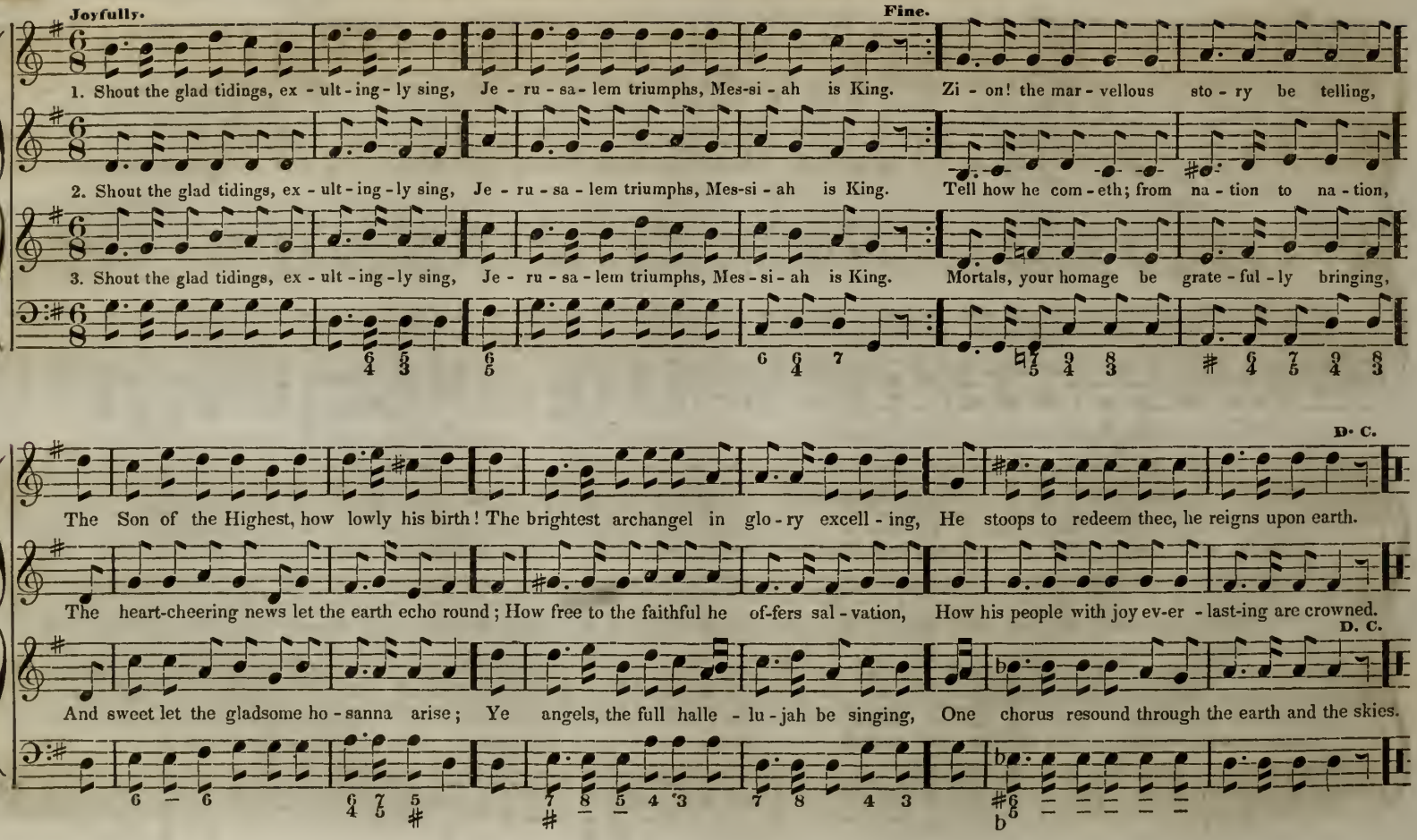
SUITABLE FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARIES.


Rather Slow.
Poetry by R. W. BAYLEY, ESQ.
1. 'Tis pleasant our brothers and sis - ters to meet, In kind friendly greetings, where home is so sweet; Where smiles of af-fection, and hearts tender love,
Gush forth in their sweetness, like incense a-bove. 'Tis pleasant to meet where our knowledge is gain'd, Our talents improved, and in-struc-tion obtained;
Mid cares of the school-room, the noise and the hum, Where Children and Teachers together have come.

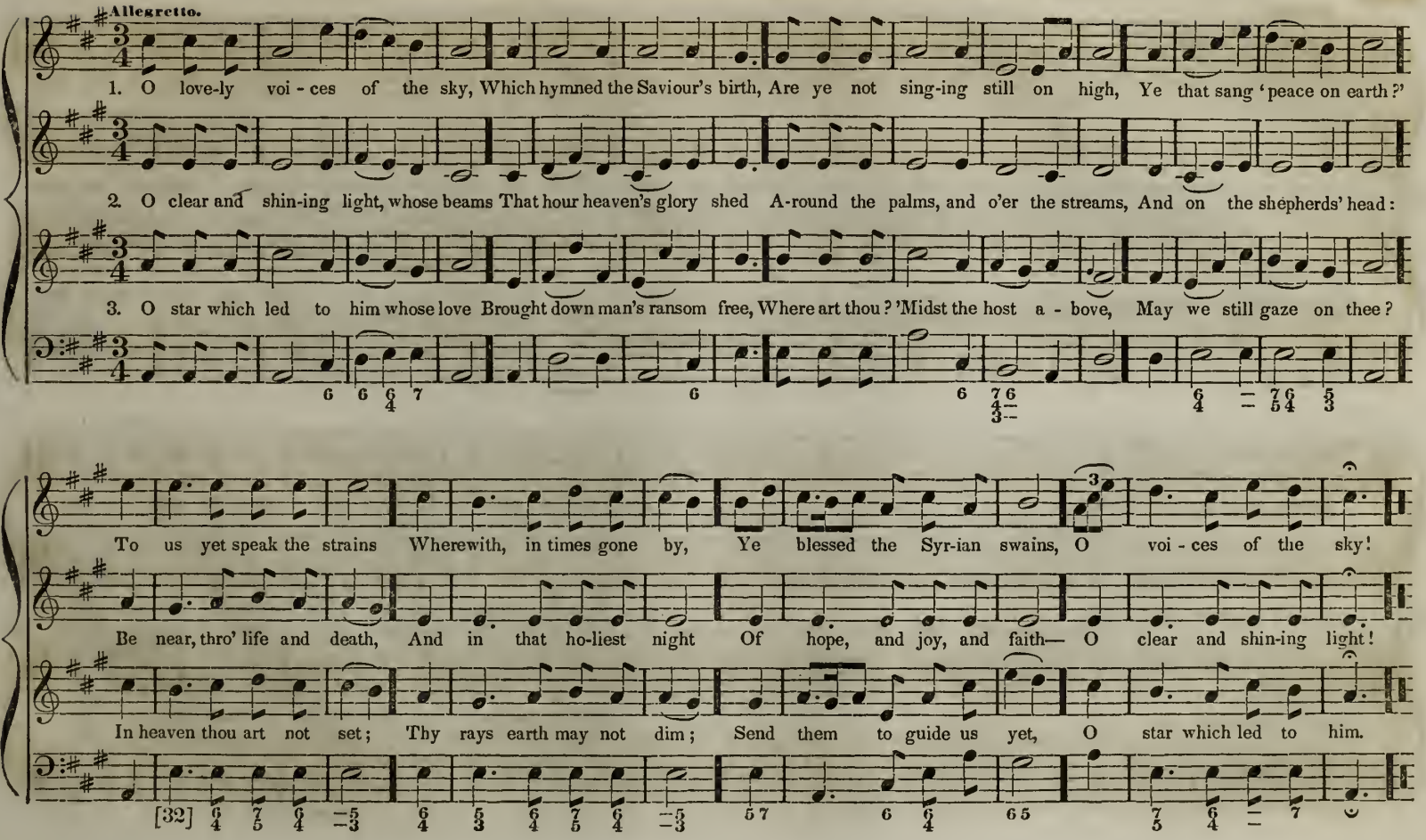
2 'Tis pleasant to gather, in our Sunday School class,
The happiest hour in the week that we pass;
For there we are taken by the hand of a friend,
Who leads to instruction that never will end.
On this blest occasion, where once in a year,
The day of our school-birth we celebrate here;
We meet with true pleasure, united to raise
The song of thanksgiving, of prayer and of praise.

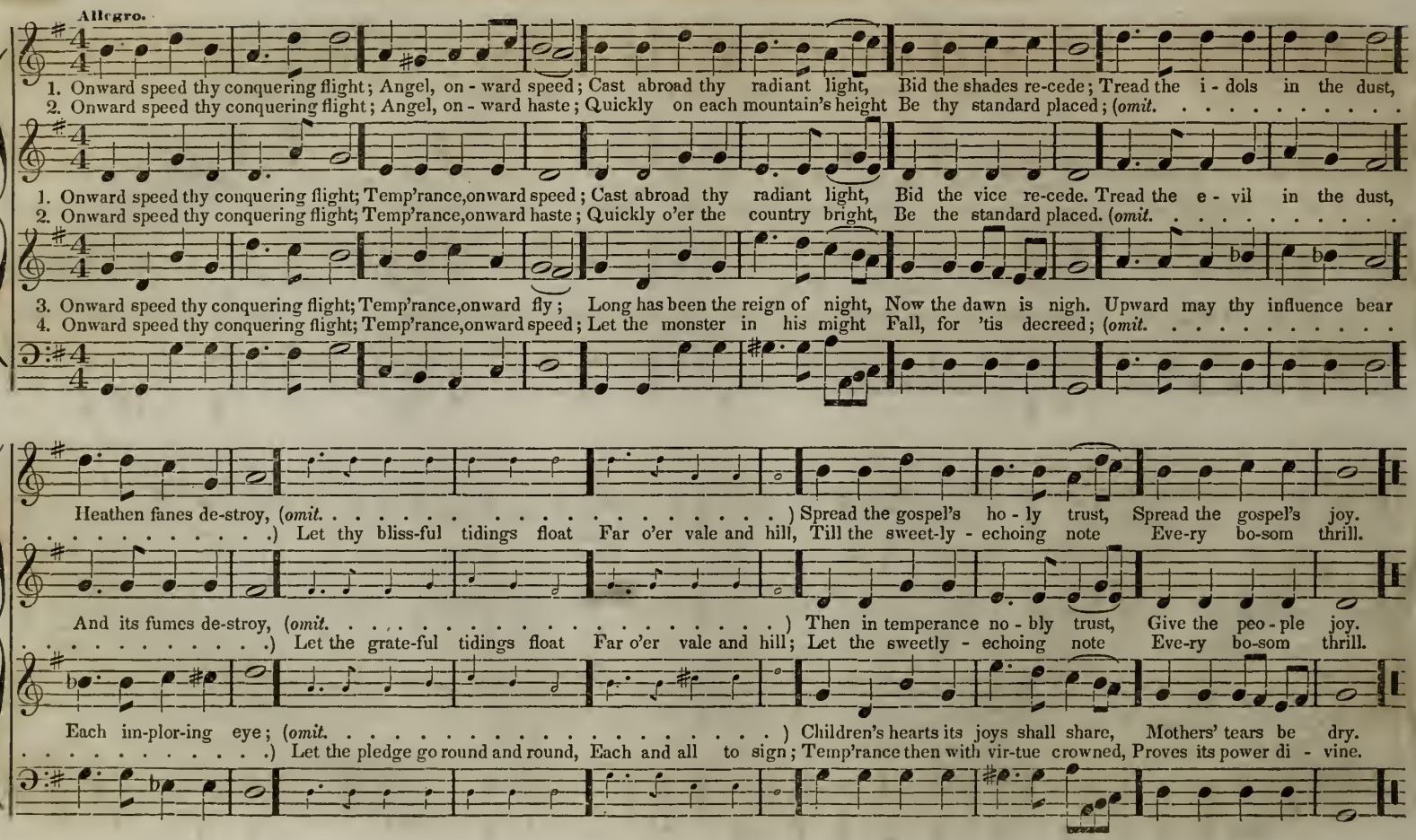

12s & 11s. 1. Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not de-plore thee, Tho' sorrows and darkness en-com-pass the tomb, The Saviour has passed thro' its
2. Thou art gone to the grave; we no longer be-hold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are
12s. 1. When through the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming, When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming, Nor hope lends a ray, the poor
2. O.... Je-sus, once rocked on the breast of the bil-low, Aroused by the shriek of de-spair from thy pillow,— Now seat-ed in glo-ry, the
por - tals be-fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.
spread to en-fold thee, And sin-ners may hope, since the Sa-viour hath died, And sin-ners may hope, since the Saviour hath died.
sea-man to cherish, We fly to our Maker,—"Save, Lord, or we perish," We fly to our Maker,—"Save, Lord, or we perish."
mar - i - ner cherish, Who cries in his anguish,-"Save, Lord, or we perish," Who cries in his anguish,-"Save, Lord, or we perish."

HYMN. "Shout the glad tidings." P. M.


Joyfully.
Fine.
1. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes-si - ah is King. Zi - on! the mar - vellous sto - ry be telling,
2. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes-si - ah is King. Tell how he com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion,
3. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King. Mortals, your homage be grate - ful - ly bringing,
D. C.
The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth! The brightest archangel in glo - ry excell - ing, He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth.
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round; How free to the faithful he of-fers sal - vation, How his people with joy ev-er - last-ing are crowned.
D. C.
And sweet let the gladsome ho - sanna arise; Ye angels, the full halle - lu - jah be singing, One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.

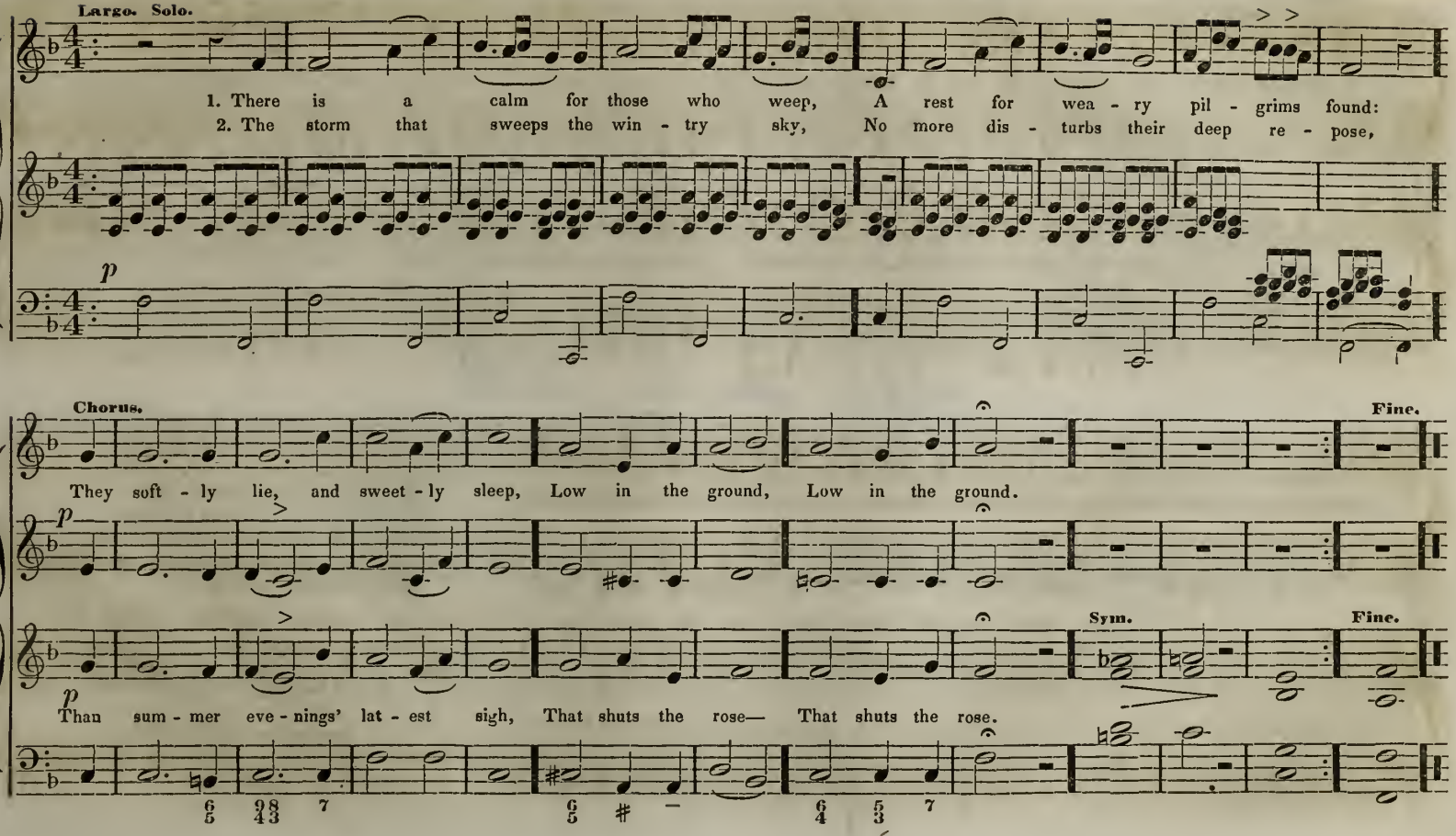
HYMN. "O lovely voices of the sky." 8s & 6s.


Allegretto.
1. O love-ly voi - ces of the sky, Which hymned the Saviour's birth, Are ye not sing-ing still on high, Ye that sang 'peace on earth?'
2. O clear and shin-ing light, whose beams That hour heaven's glory shed A-round the palms, and o'er the streams, And on the shepherds' head:
3. O star which led to him whose love Brought down man's ransom free, Where art thou? 'Midst the host a - bove, May we still gaze on thee?
To us yet speak the strains Wherewith, in times gone by, Ye blessed the Syr-ian swains, O voi - ces of the sky!
Be near, thro' life and death, And in that ho-liest night Of hope, and joy, and faith— O clear and shin-ing light!
In heaven thou art not set; Thy rays earth may not dim; Send them to guide us yet, O star which led to him.

MISSIONARY OR TEMPERANCE HYMN. 7s & 5s.

Allegro.
1. Onward speed thy conquering flight; Angel, on - ward speed; Cast abroad thy radiant light, Bid the shades re-cede; Tread the i - dols in the dust,
2. Onward speed thy conquering flight; Angel, on - ward haste; Quickly on each mountain's height Be thy standard placed; (omit. . . . . .
1. Onward speed thy conquering flight; Temp'rance, onward speed; Cast abroad thy radiant light, Bid the vice re-cede. Tread the e - vil in the dust,
2. Onward speed thy conquering flight; Temp'rance, onward haste; Quickly o'er the country bright, Be the standard placed. (omit. . . . . .
3. Onward speed thy conquering flight; Temp'rance, onward fly; Long has been the reign of night, Now the dawn is nigh. Upward may thy influence bear
4. Onward speed thy conquering flight; Temp'rance, onward speed; Let the monster in his might Fall, for 'tis decreed; (omit. . . . . .
Heathen fanes de-stroy, (omit. . . . .) Spread the gospel's ho - ly trust, Spread the gospel's joy.
. . . . . .) Let thy bliss-ful tidings float Far o'er vale and hill, Till the sweet-ly - echoing note Eve-ry bo-som thrill.
And its fumes de-stroy, (omit. . . . .) Then in temperance no - bly trust, Give the peo - ple joy.
. . . . . .) Let the grate-ful tidings float Far o'er vale and hill; Let the sweetly - echoing note Eve-ry bo-som thrill.
Each im-plor-ing eye; (omit. . . . .) Children's hearts its joys shall share, Mothers' tears be dry.
. . . . . .) Let the pledge go round and round, Each and all to sign; Temp'rance then with vir-tue crowned, Proves its power di - vine.

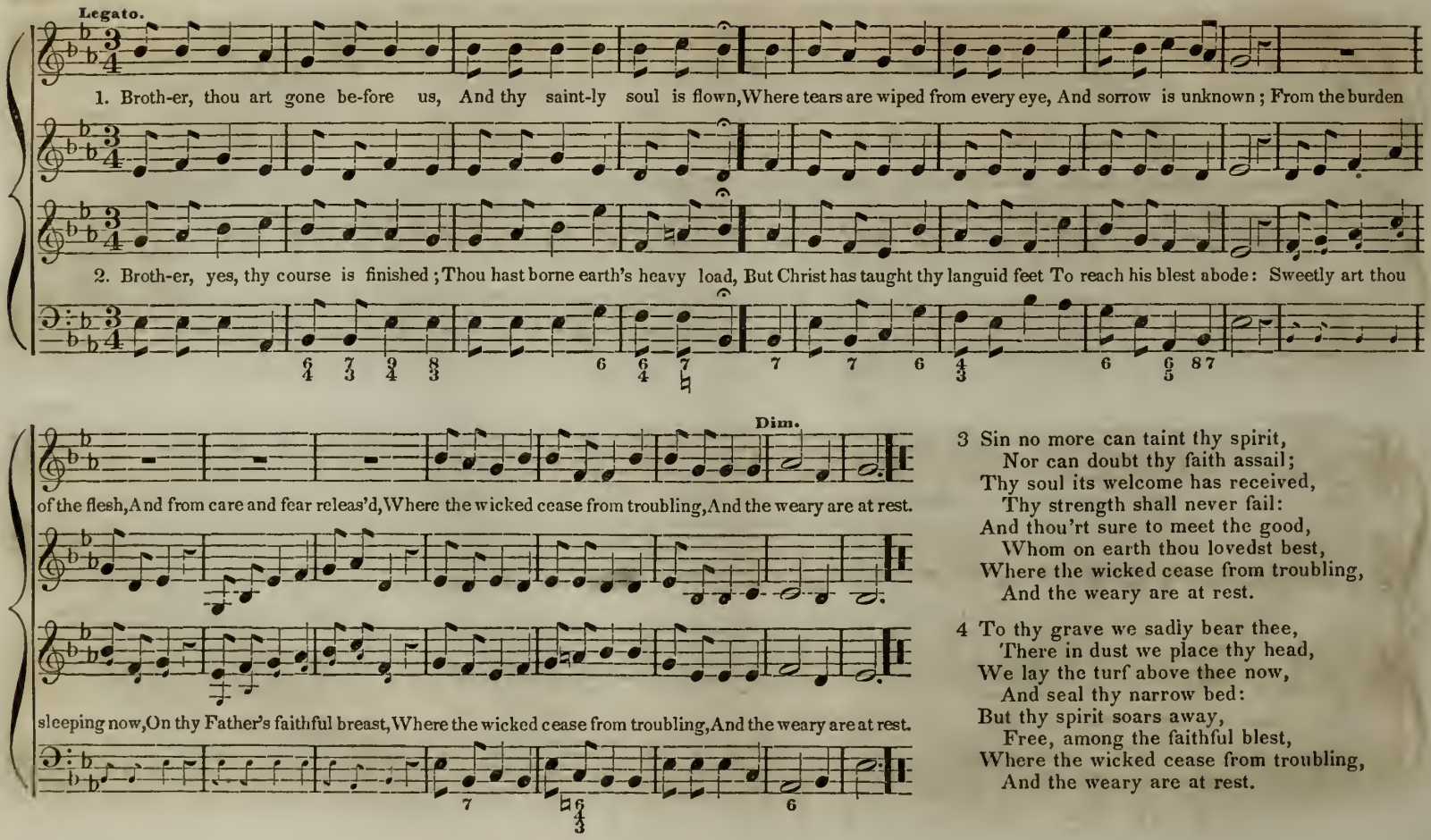
HYMN. "There is a calm." 8s & 4.

First four measures may be sung by a Tenor voice, the remaining four by a Treble voice.


Largo. Solo.
1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil - grims found:
2. The storm that sweeps the win - try sky, No more dis - turbs their deep re - pose,
p
Chorus.
Fine.
They soft - ly lie, and sweet - ly sleep, Low in the ground, Low in the ground.
p
Sym.
Fine.
Than sum - mer eve - nings' lat - est sigh, That shuts the rose— That shuts the rose.

HYMN. "Brother, thou art gone before us." P. M.

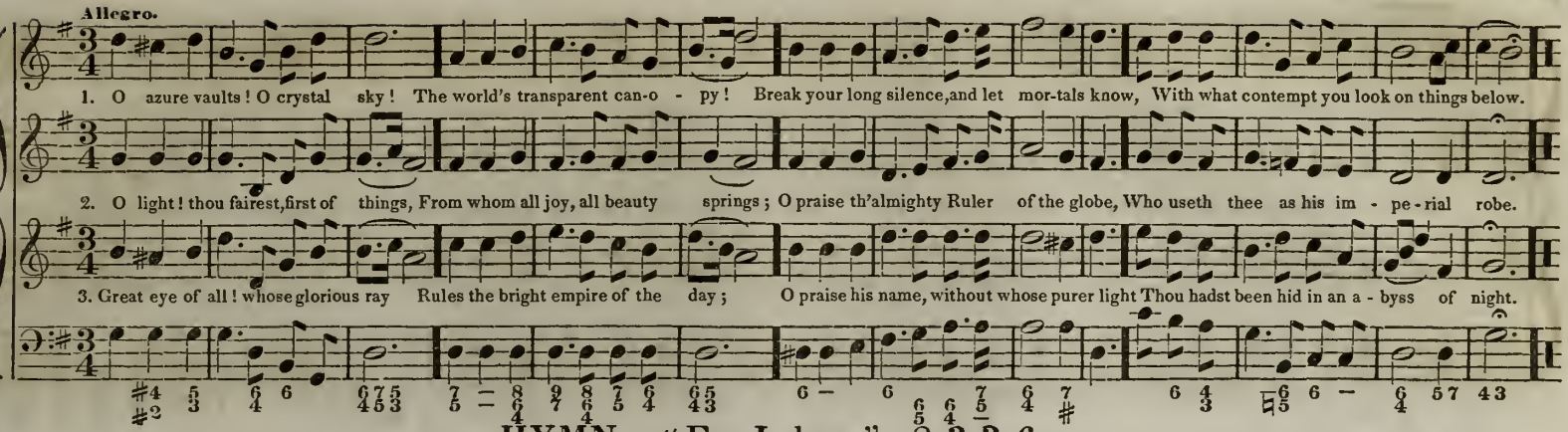
L. MARSHALL.


Legato.
1. Broth-er, thou art gone be-fore us, And thy saint-ly soul is flown, Where tears are wiped from every eye, And sorrow is unknown; From the burden
2. Broth-er, yes, thy course is finished; Thou hast borne earth's heavy load, But Christ has taught thy languid feet To reach his blest abode: Sweetly art thou
Dim.
of the flesh, And from care and fear releas'd, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest.
sleeping now, On thy Father's faithful breast, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest.

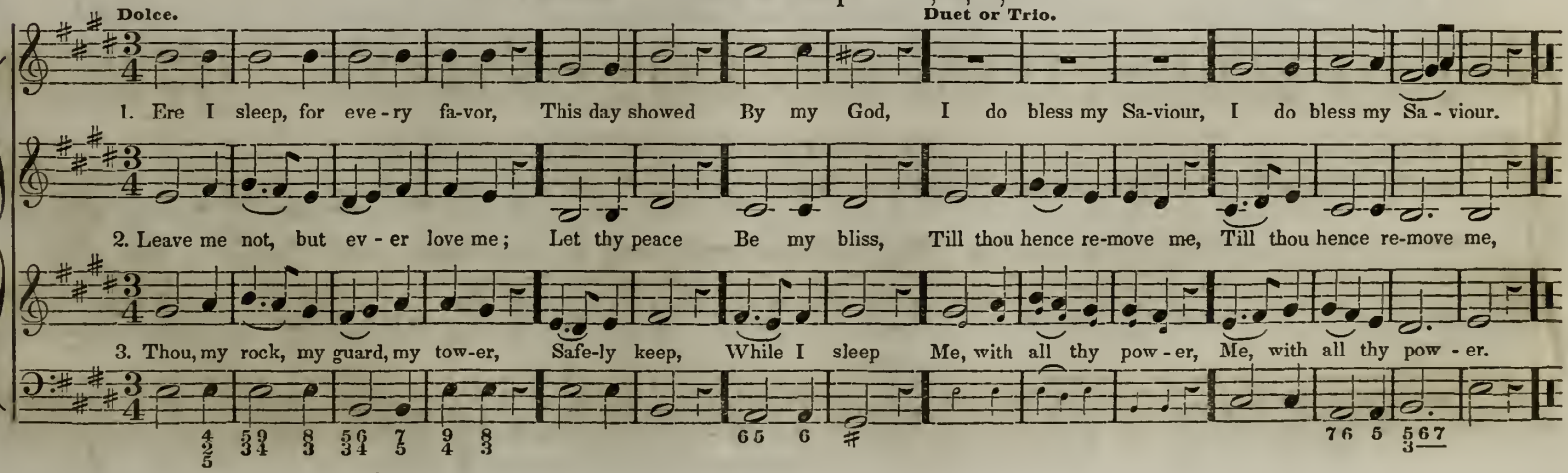
3 Sin no more can taint thy spirit,
Nor can doubt thy faith assail;
Thy soul its welcome has received,
Thy strength shall never fail:
And thou'rt sure to meet the good,
Whom on earth thou lovedst best,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest.

4 To thy grave we sadly bear thee,
There in dust we place thy head,
We lay the turf above thee now,
And seal thy narrow bed:
But thy spirit soars away,
Free, among the faithful blest,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest.

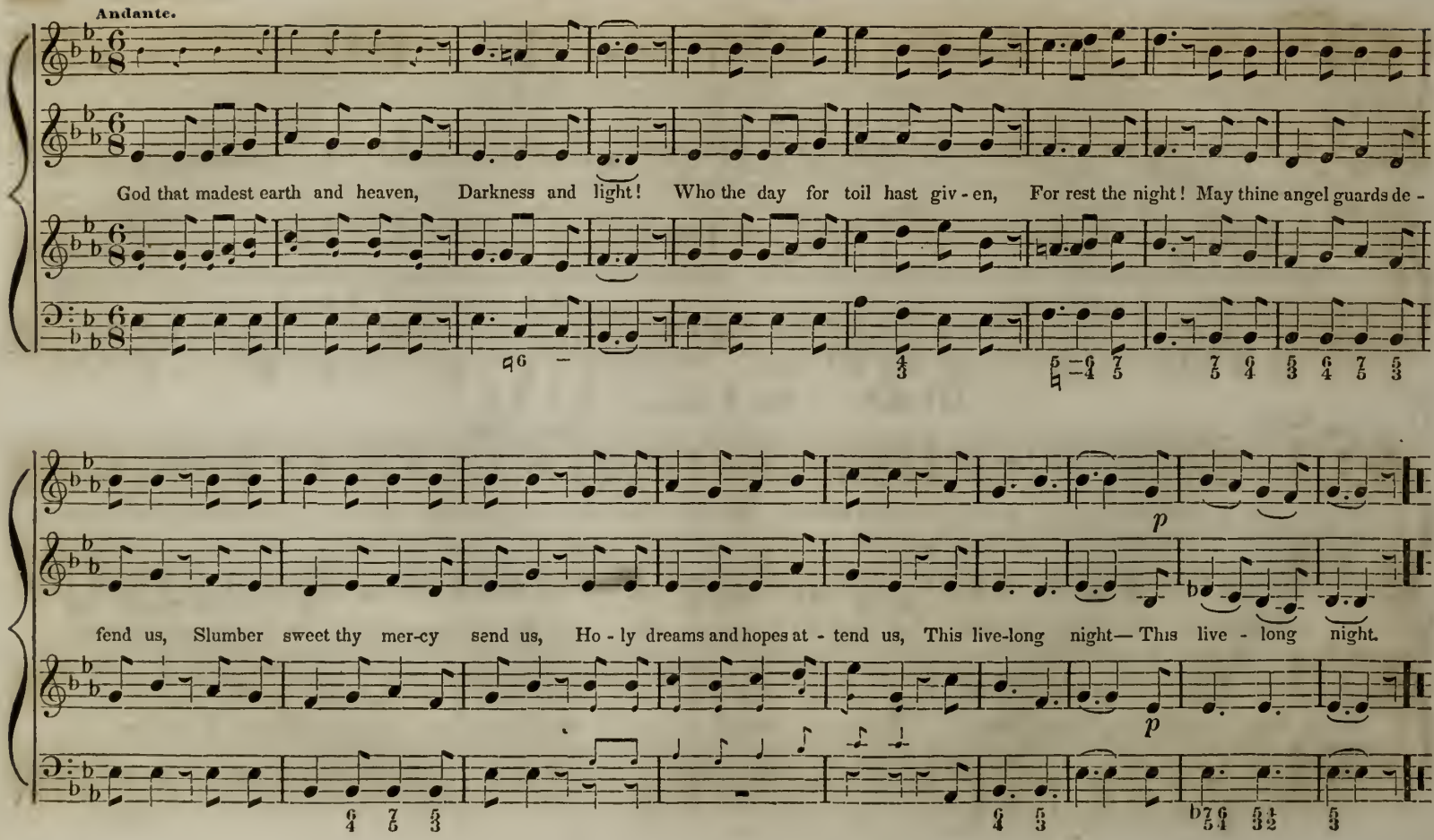
HYMN. "O azure vaults." 8s & 10s.


Allegro.
1. O azure vaults! O crystal sky! The world's transparent can-o - py! Break your long silence, and let mor-tals know, With what contempt you look on things below.
2. O light! thou fairest, first of things, From whom all joy, all beauty springs; O praise th'almighty Ruler of the globe, Who useth thee as his im - pe-rial robe.
3. Great eye of all! whose glorious ray Rules the bright empire of the day; O praise his name, without whose purer light Thou hadst been hid in an a - byss of night.

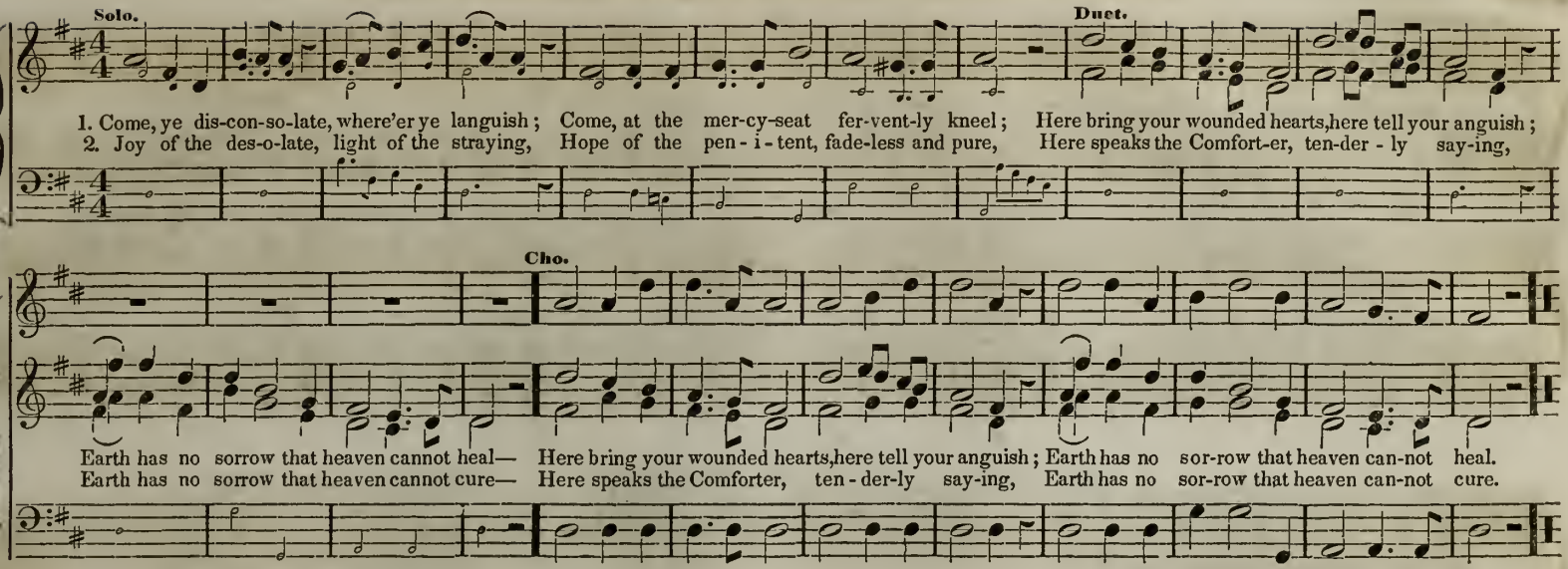
HYMN. "Ere I sleep." 8, 3, 3, 6.


Dolce.
Duet or Trio.
1. Ere I sleep, for eve-ry fa-vor, This day showed By my God, I do bless my Sa-viour, I do bless my Sa - viour.
2. Leave me not, but ev - er love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence re-move me, Till thou hence re-move me,
3. Thou, my rock, my guard, my tow-er, Safe-ly keep, While I sleep Me, with all thy pow-er, Me, with all thy pow - er.

HYMN. "God that madest earth and heaven." 8s & 4s.

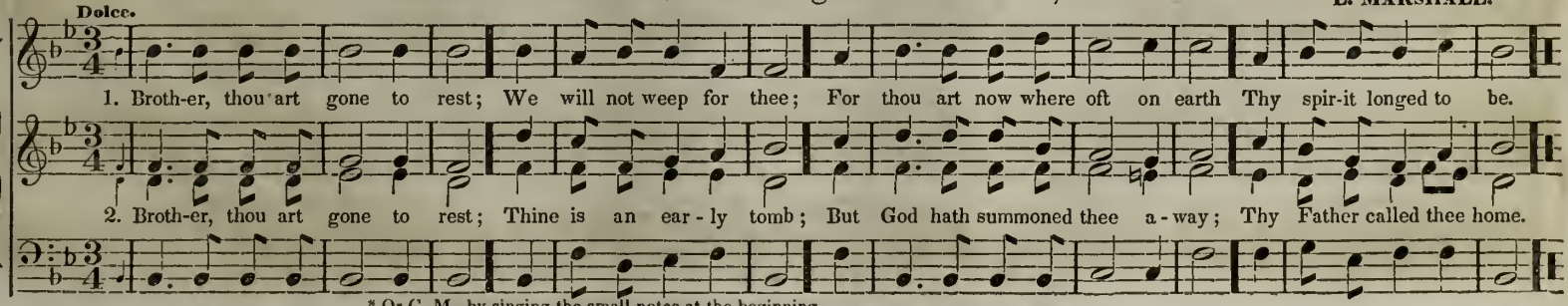

Andante.
God that madest earth and heaven, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night! May thine angel guards de -
fend us, Slumber sweet thy mer-cy send us, Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live-long night— This live - long night.
p
p

HYMN. "Come, ye disconsolate." 11s & 10s.


Solo.
Duet.
1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, where'er ye languish; Come, at the mer-cy-seat fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the straying, Hope of the pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Comfort-er, ten-der-ly say-ing,
Cho.
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal— Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sor-row that heaven can-not heal.
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure— Here speaks the Comforter, ten-der-ly say-ing, Earth has no sor-row that heaven can-not cure.

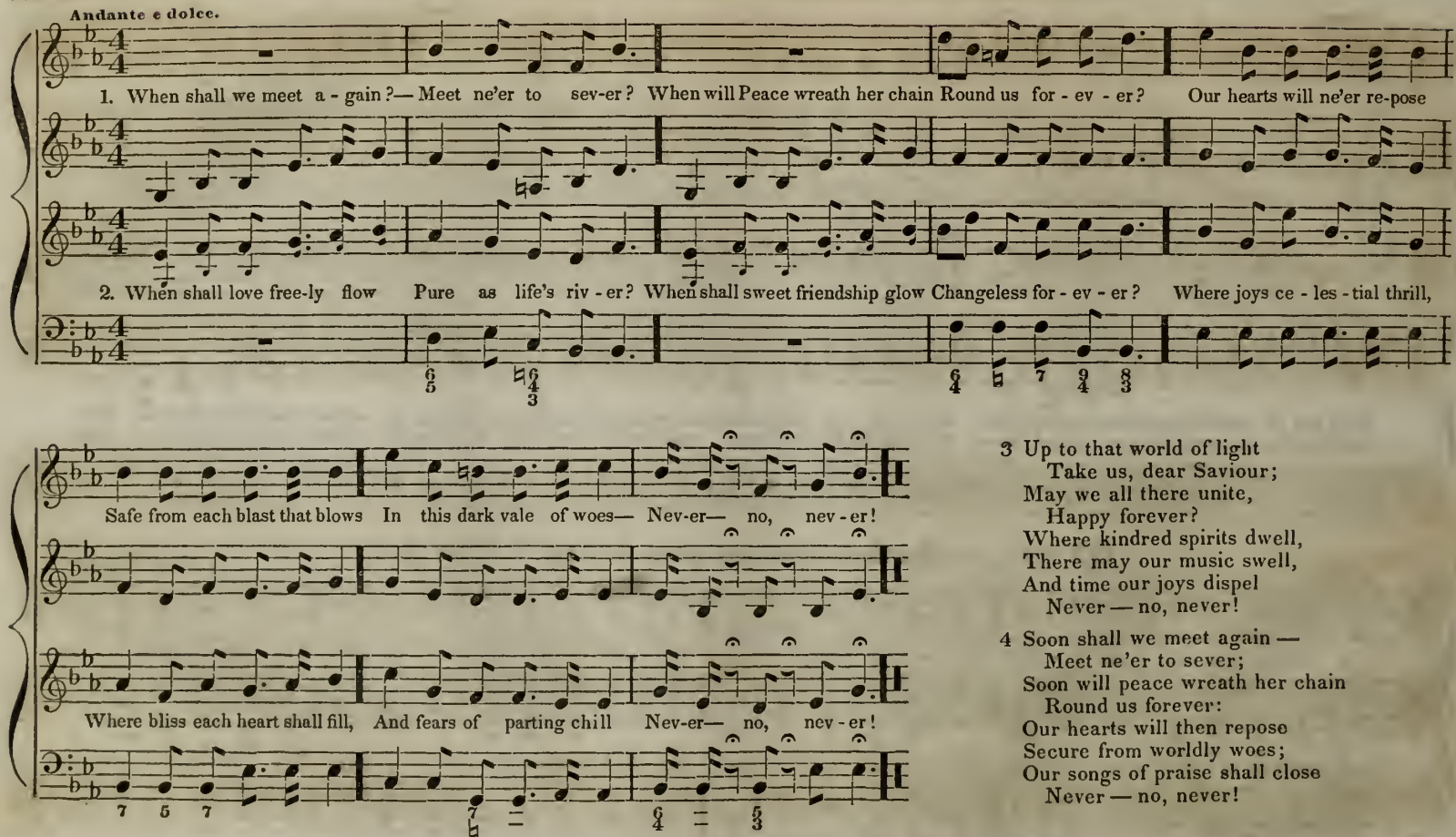
HYMN. "Brother, thou art gone to rest." 7, 6s & 8.*

L. MARSHALL.


Dolce.
1. Broth-er, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir-it longed to be.
2. Broth-er, thou art gone to rest; Thine is an ear-ly tomb; But God hath summoned thee a-way; Thy Father called thee home.

* Or C. M., by singing the small notes at the beginning.

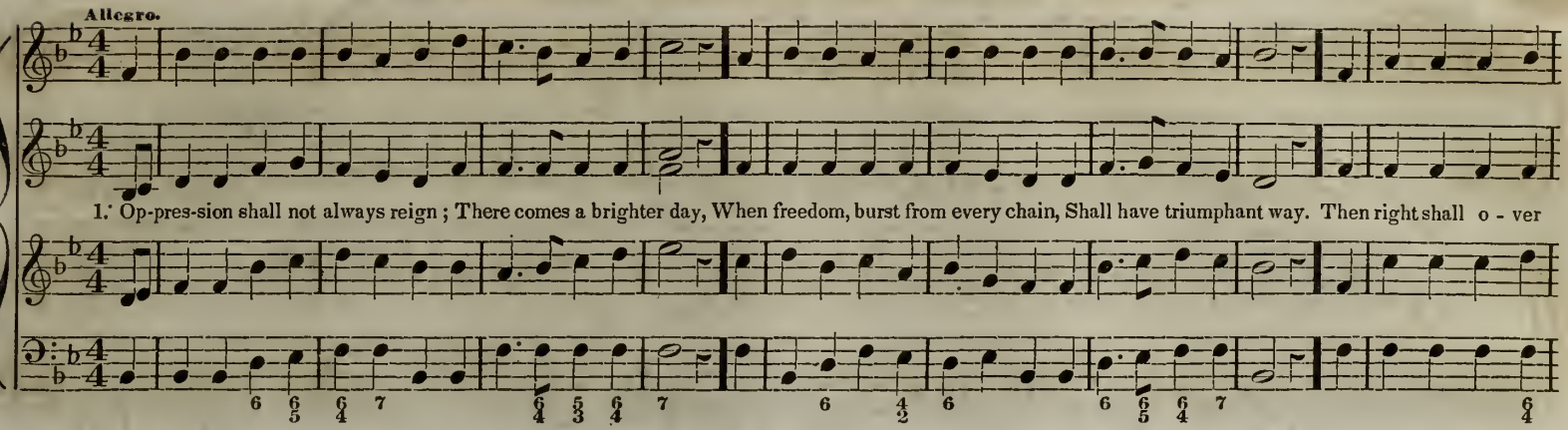
HYMN. "When shall we meet again." 6s & 5s. (Peculiar.)

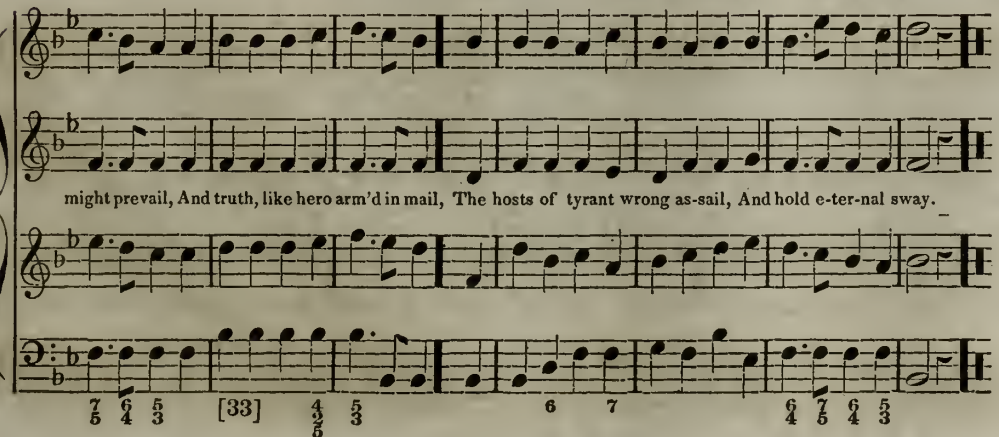

Andante e dolce.
1. When shall we meet a - gain?— Meet ne'er to sev-er? When will Peace wreath her chain Round us for - ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re-pose
2. When shall love free-ly flow Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet friendship glow Changeless for - ev - er? Where joys ce - les - tial thrill,
Safe from each blast that blows In this dark vale of woes— Nev-er— no, nev - er!
Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of parting chill Nev-er— no, nev - er!

3 Up to that world of light
Take us, dear Saviour;
May we all there unite,
Happy forever?
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel
Never — no, never!

4 Soon shall we meet again —
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon will peace wreath her chain
Round us forever:
Our hearts will then repose
Secure from worldly woes;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never — no, never!

Composed for the Anniversary of the Charlestown Female Seminary, July, 1845.

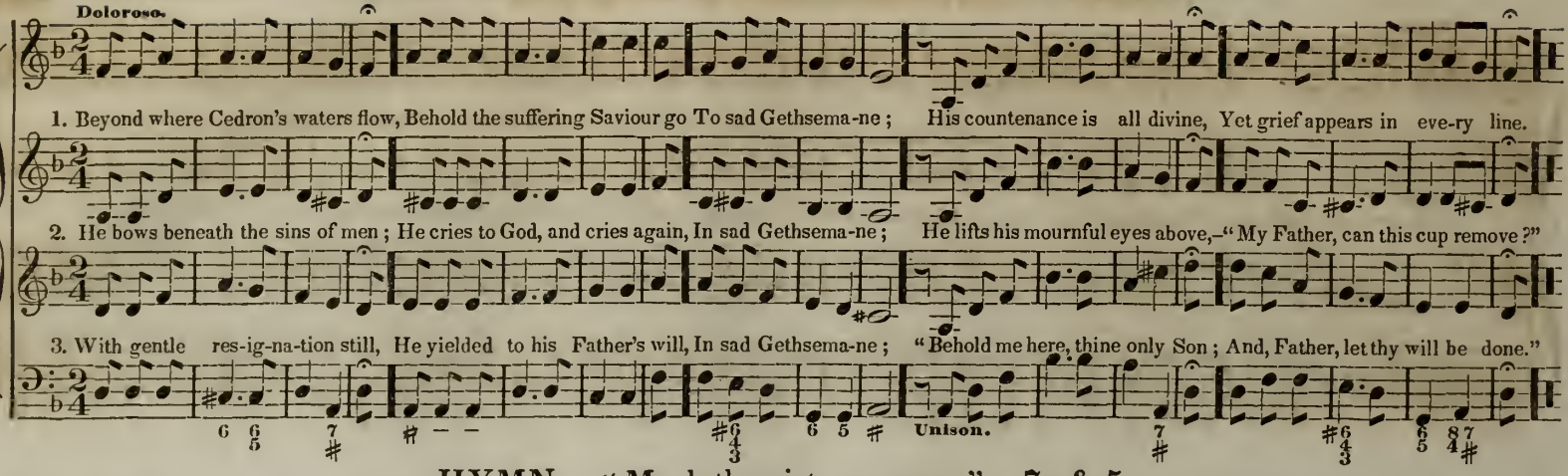

Allegro.
1. Op-pres-sion shall not always reign ; There comes a brighter day, When freedom, burst from every chain, Shall have triumphant way. Then right shall o - ver

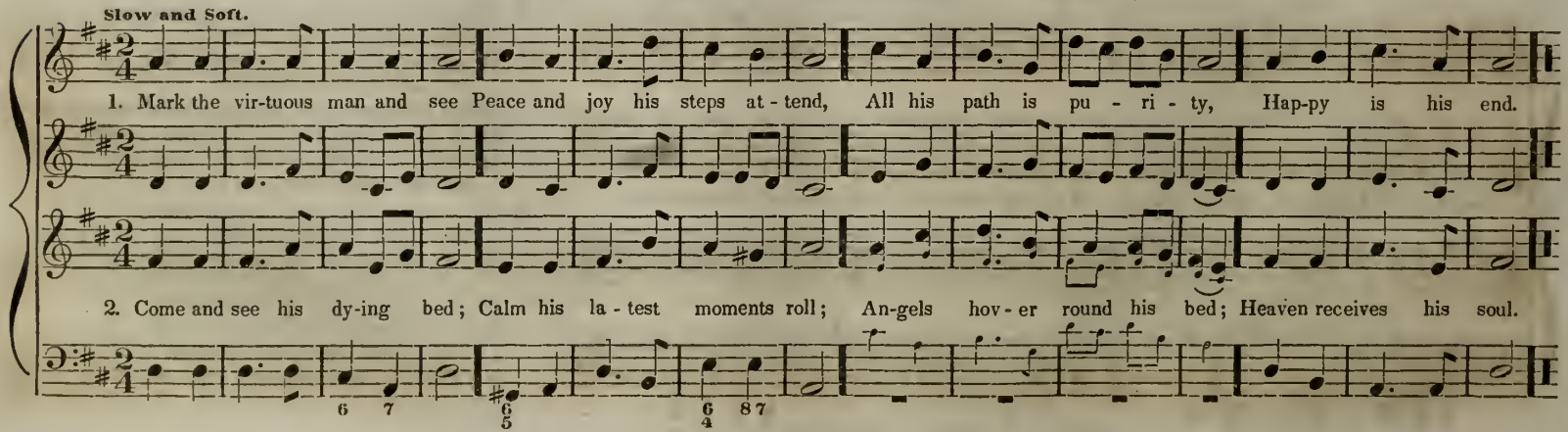


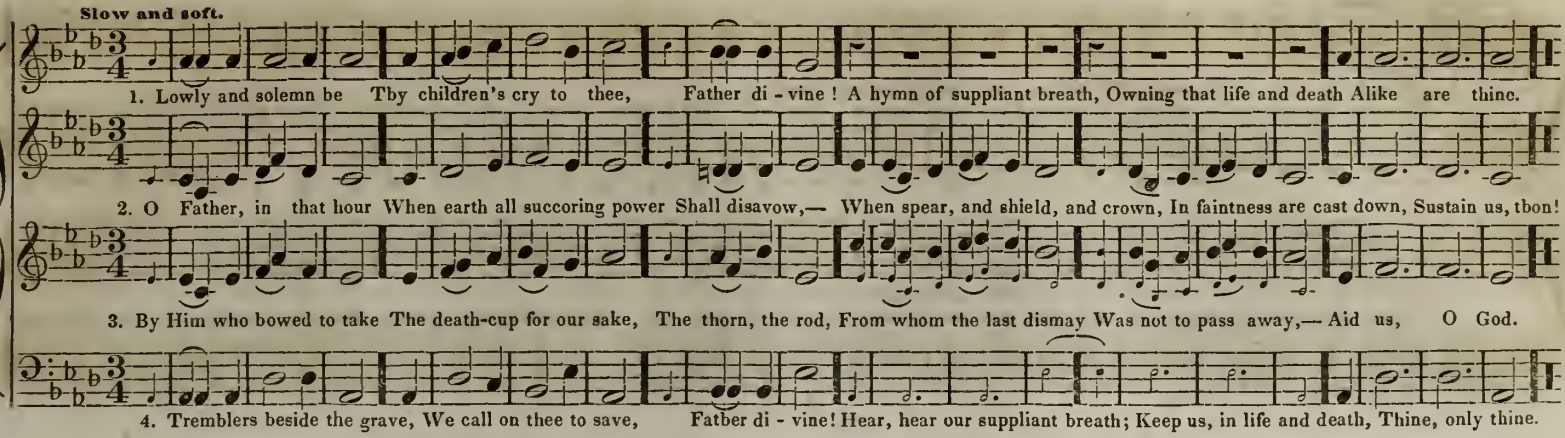
2 What voice shall bid the progress stay
Of truth's victorious car?
What arm arrest the growing day,
Or quench the solar star?
What reckless soul, though stout and strong,
Shall dare bring back the ancient wrong,
Oppression's guilty night prolong,
And freedom's morning bar?

3 The hour of triumph comes apace,
The fated, promised hour,
When earth upon a ransomed race
Her bounteous gifts shall shower.
Ring, Liberty, thy glorious bell!
Bid high thy sacred banner swell!
Let trump on trump the triumph tell
Of heaven's redeeming power.

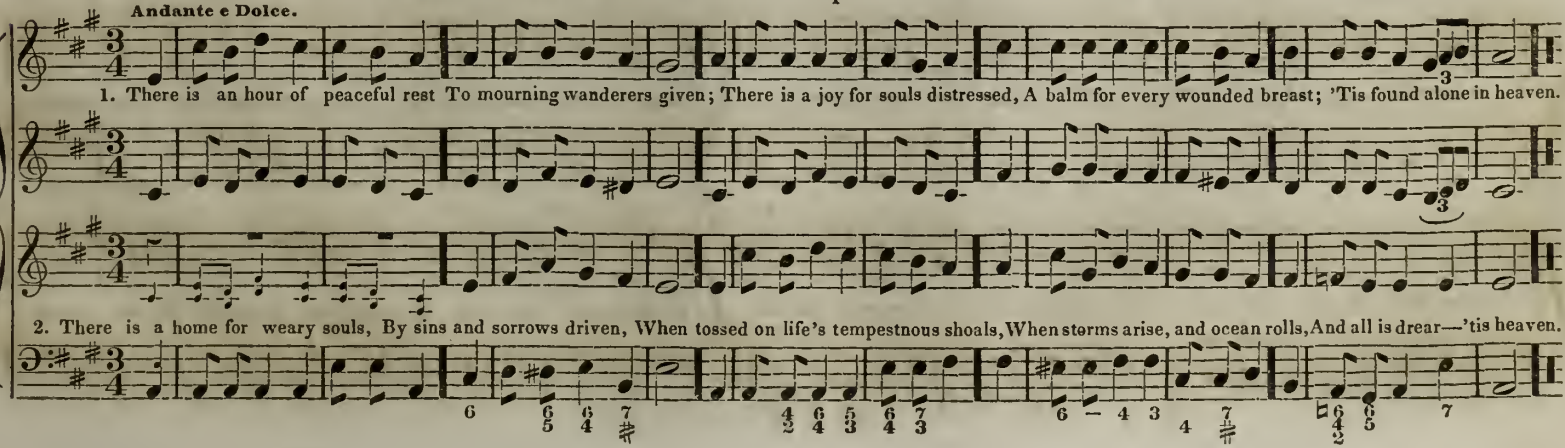
HYMN. "Beyond where Cedron's," 8s & 6s.


Doloroso.
1. Beyond where Cedron's waters flow, Behold the suffering Saviour go To sad Gethsema-ne ; His countenance is all divine, Yet grief appears in eve-ry line.
2. He bows beneath the sins of men ; He cries to God, and cries again, In sad Gethsema-ne ; He lifts his mournful eyes above,–"My Father, can this cup remove?"
3. With gentle res-ig-na-tion still, He yielded to his Father's will, In sad Gethsema-ne ; "Behold me here, thine only Son ; And, Father, let thy will be done."
Unison.

HYMN. "Mark the virtuous man." 7s & 5.

Slow and Soft.
1. Mark the vir-tuous man and see Peace and joy his steps at-tend, All his path is pu - ri - ty, Hap-py is his end.
2. Come and see his dy-ing bed ; Calm his la - test moments roll ; An-gels hov - er round his bed ; Heaven receives his soul.

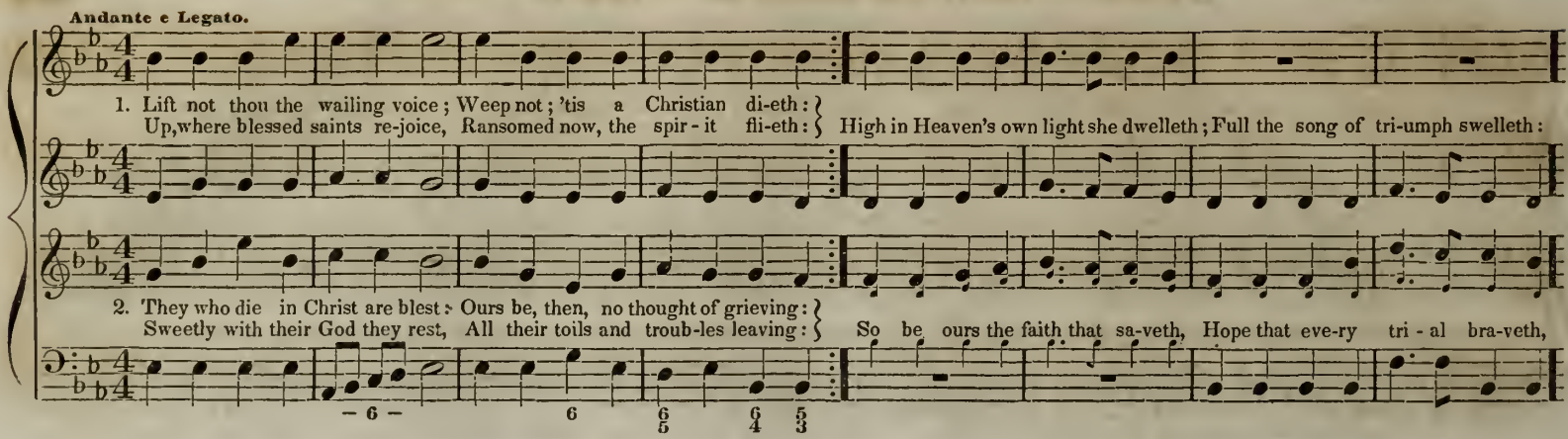
HYMN. "Lowly and solemn be." 6s & 4s.

Slow and soft.
1. Lowly and solemn be Thy children's cry to thee, Father di - vine ! A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death Alike are thine.
2. O Father, in that hour When earth all succoring power Shall disavow,— When spear, and shield, and crown, In faintness are cast down, Sustain us, thon!
3. By Him who bowed to take The death-cup for our sake, The thorn, the rod, From whom the last dismay Was not to pass away,— Aid us, O God.
4. Tremblers beside the grave, We call on thee to save, Father di - vine! Hear, hear our suppliant breath; Keep us, in life and death, Thine, only thine.

HYMN. "There is an hour of peaceful rest." 8s & 6s.

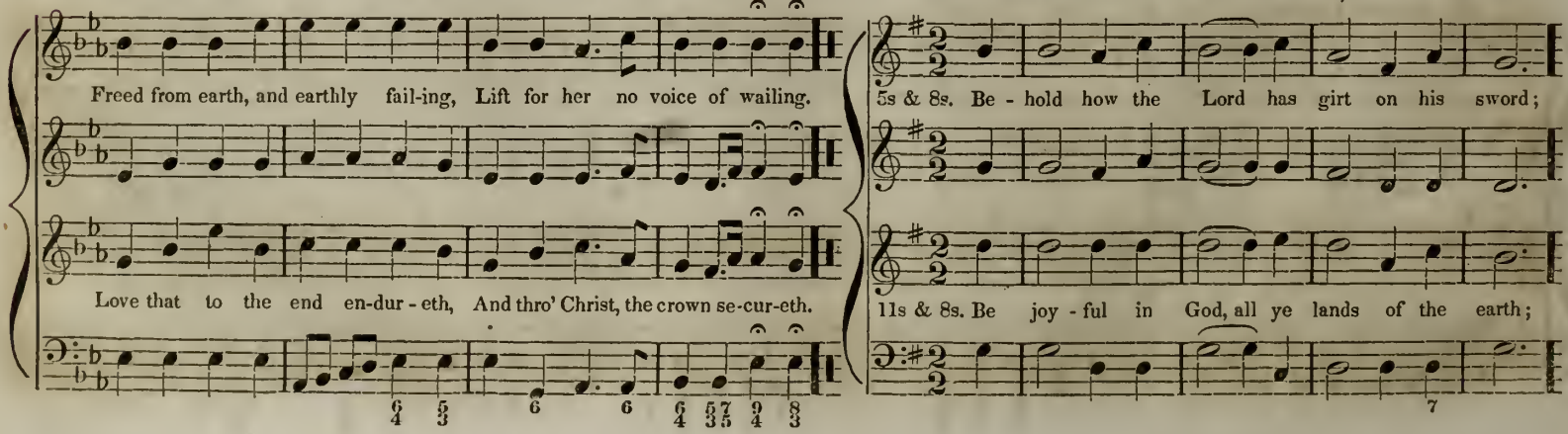

Andante e Dolce.
1. There is an hour of peaceful rest To mourning wanderers given; There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast; 'Tis found alone in heaven.
2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sorrows driven, When tossed on life's tempestnous shoals, When storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear—'tis heaven.

HYMN. "Lift not thou the wailing voice." 7s & 8s.

L. MARSHALL.


Andante e Legato.
1. Lift not thou the wailing voice; Weep not; 'tis a Christian di-eth:
Up, where blessed saints re-joice, Ransomed now, the spir-it fli-eth:
High in Heaven's own light she dwelleth; Full the song of tri-umph swelleth:
2. They who die in Christ are blest: Ours be, then, no thought of grieving:
Sweetly with their God they rest, All their toils and troub-les leaving:
So be ours the faith that sa-veth, Hope that eve-ry tri-al bra-veth,

BETHLEHEM. 5s & 8s, or 11s & 8s.


Freed from earth, and earthly fail-ing, Lift for her no voice of wailing.
Love that to the end en-dur-eth, And thro' Christ, the crown se-cur-eth.
5s & 8s. Be-hold how the Lord has girt on his sword;
11s & 8s. Be joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth;

From conquest to conquest proceeds! How happy are they who live in this day, And witness his wonder-ful deeds, And witness his won-der-ful deeds.

O serve him with gladness and fear; Ex-ult in his presence with music and mirth; With love and devotion draw near— With love and devotion draw near.

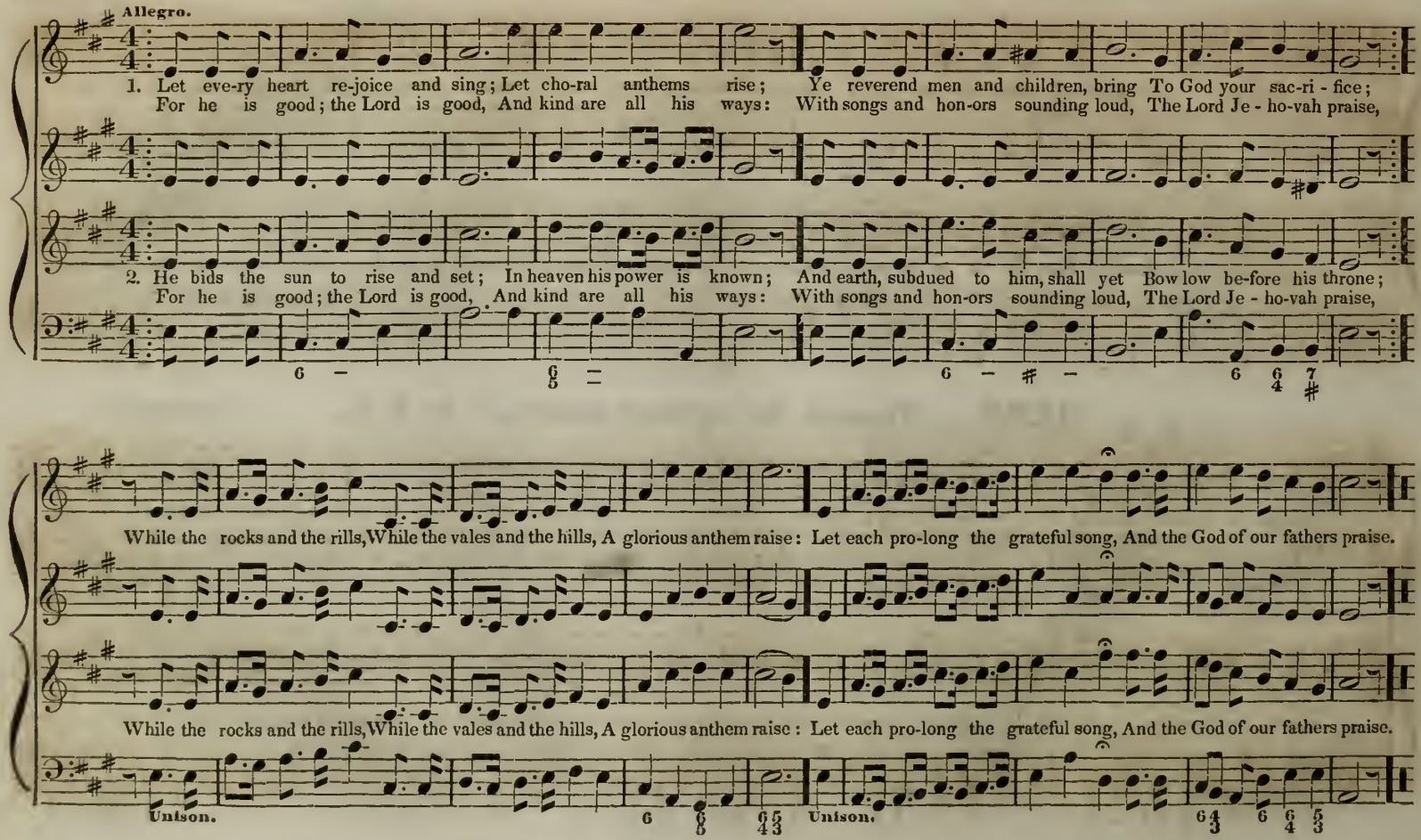
HYMN. "Through the night-air stealing." 6s & 5s.

L. MARSHALL.

1. Through the night-air stealing, Hark! the bell is pealing Mournfully and slow; Rest to the soul departed, Peace to the broken-hearted, In this vale of woe.

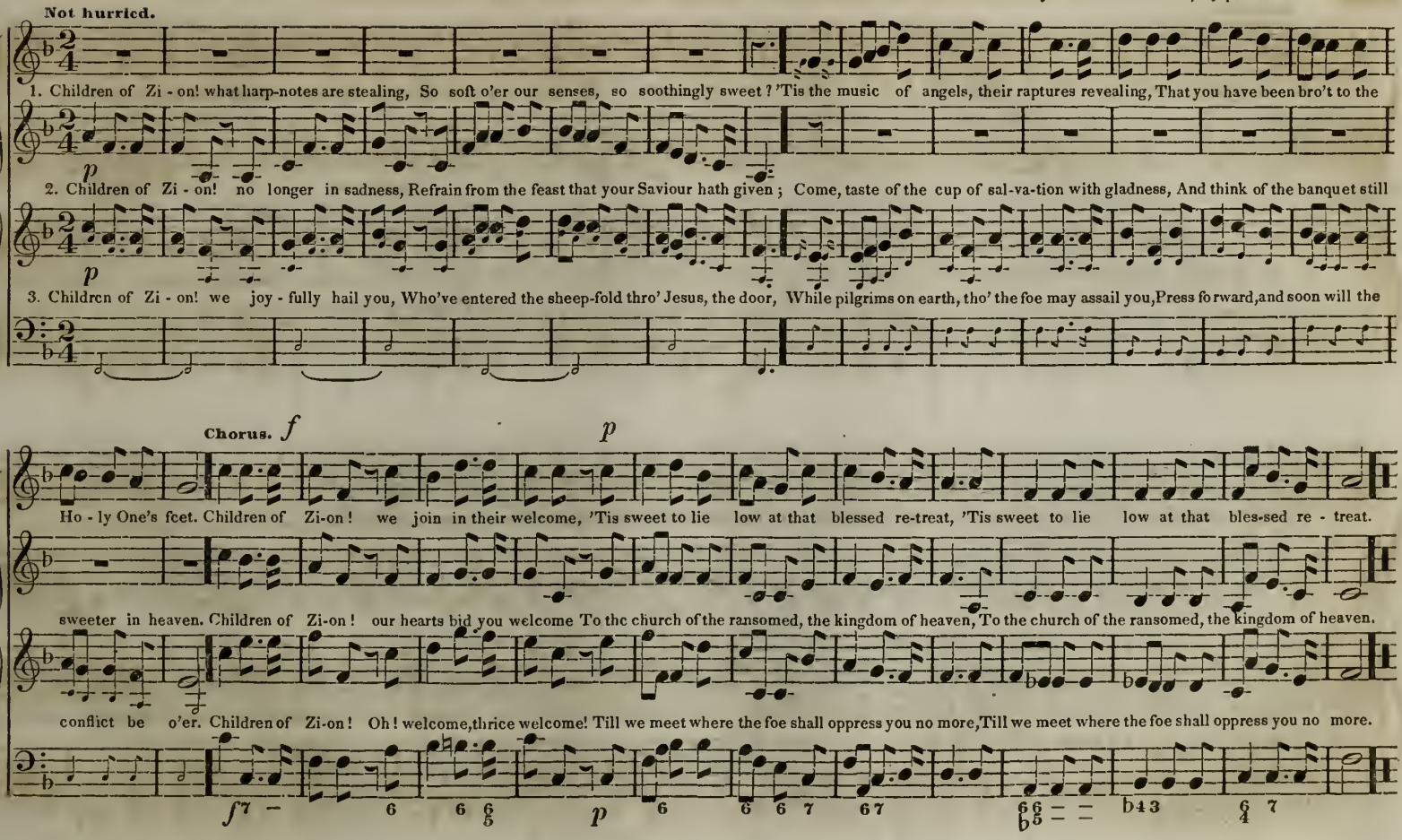
2. Say, for whom thou ringest; Say, if to him thou bringest Hopes beyond the tomb; Or if the sound appalls him, When deaths' summons calls him To uncertain doom.

NATIONAL HYMN. "Let every heart rejoice and sing." P. M.


Allegro.
1. Let eve-ry heart re-joice and sing; Let cho-ral anthems rise; Ye reverend men and children, bring To God your sac-ri - fice;
For he is good; the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways: With songs and hon-ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho-vah praise,
2. He bids the sun to rise and set; In heaven his power is known; And earth, subdued to him, shall yet Bow low be-fore his throne;
For he is good; the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways: With songs and hon-ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho-vah praise,
While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious anthem raise: Let each pro-long the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise.
While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious anthem raise: Let each pro-long the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise.
Unison.
Unison.

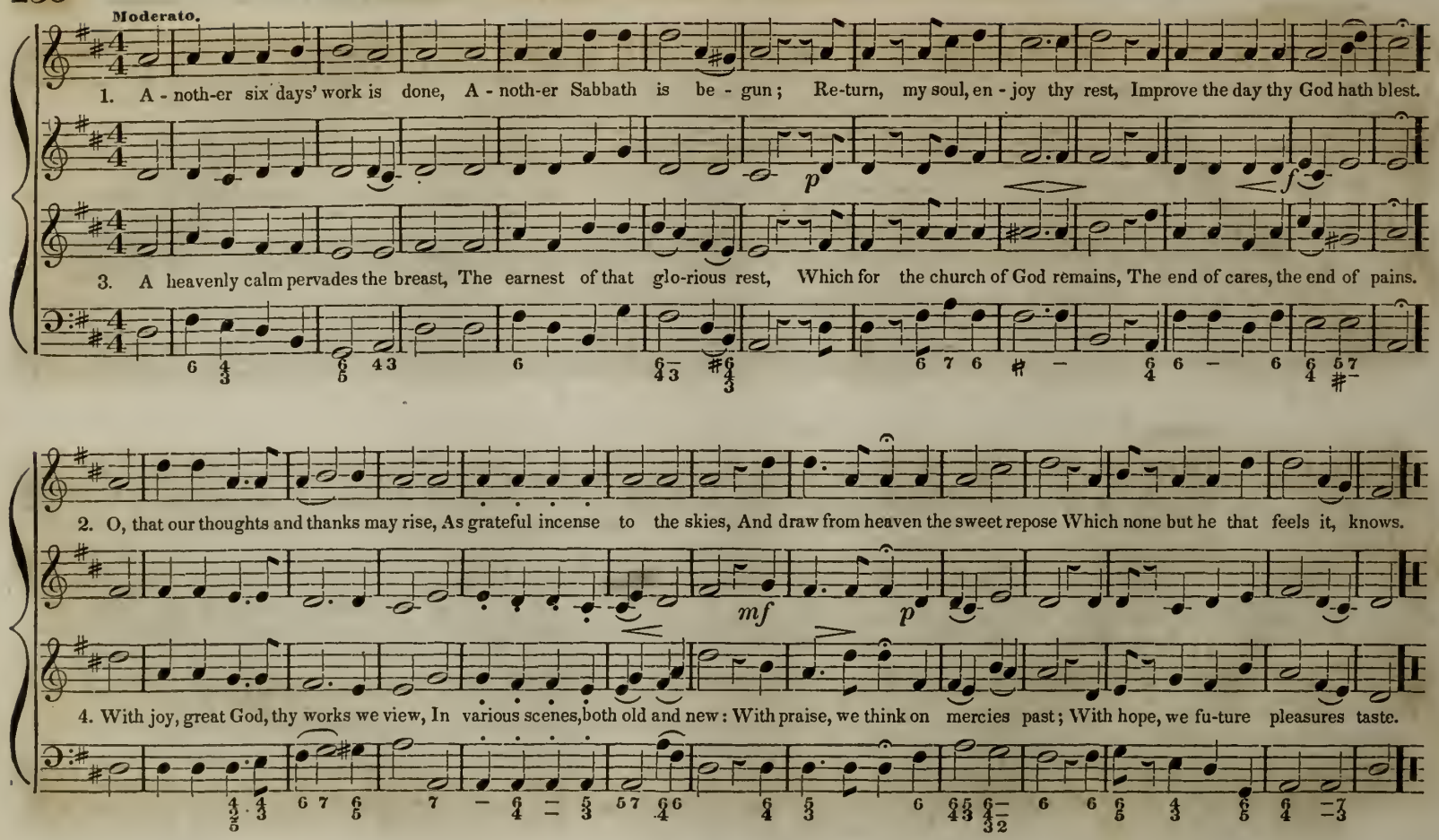
THE CHURCH'S WELCOME.

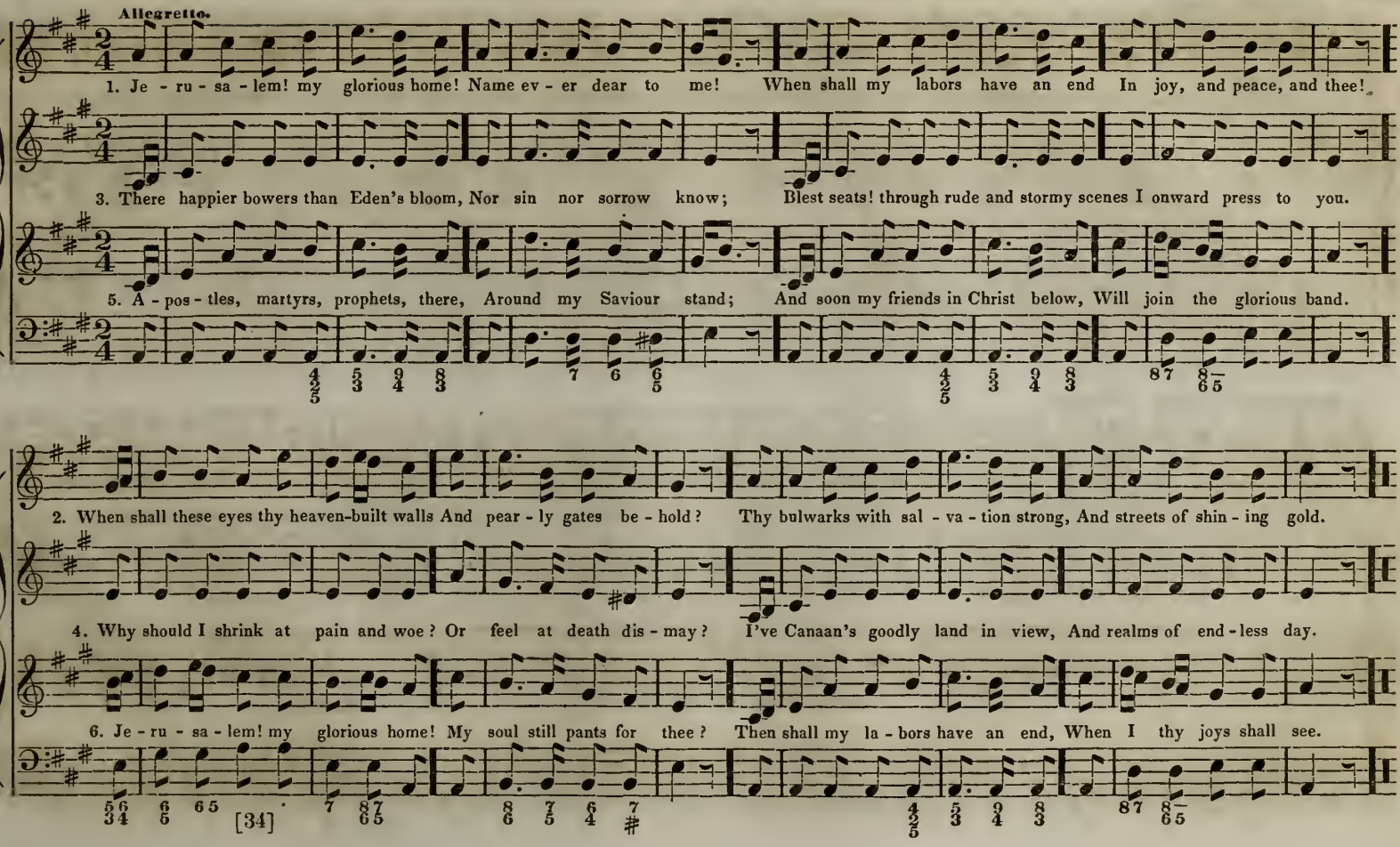
Words by Rev. J. Dowling, by permission.

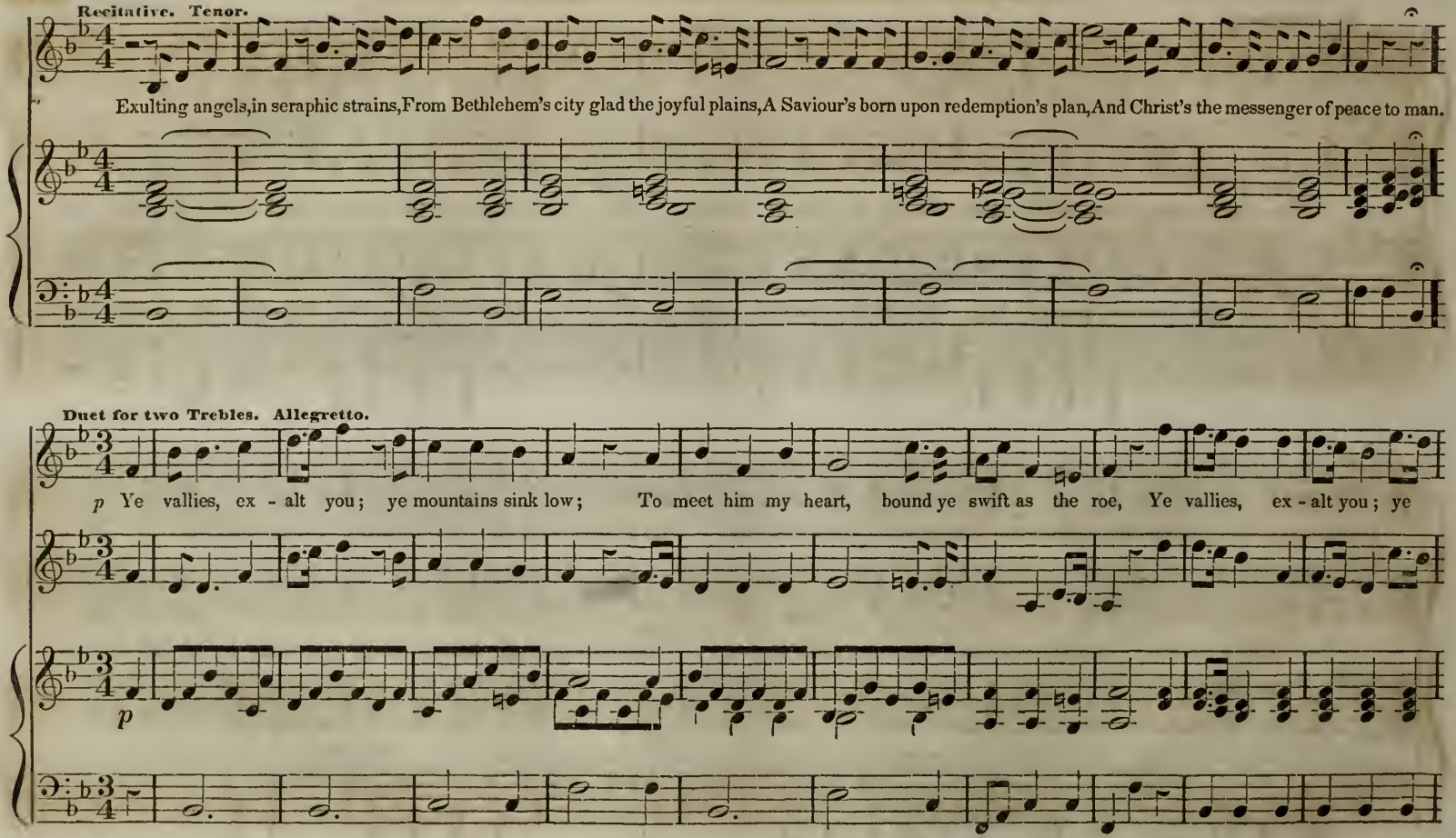

Not hurried.
1. Children of Zi - on! what harp-notes are stealing, So soft o'er our senses, so soothingly sweet? 'Tis the music of angels, their raptures revealing, That you have been bro't to the
p
2. Children of Zi - on! no longer in sadness, Refrain from the feast that your Saviour hath given; Come, taste of the cup of sal-va-tion with gladness, And think of the banquet still
p
3. Children of Zi - on! we joy - fully hail you, Who've entered the sheep-fold thro' Jesus, the door, While pilgrims on earth, tho' the foe may assail you, Press forward, and soon will the
Chorus. f
p
Ho - ly One's feet. Children of Zi-on! we join in their welcome, 'Tis sweet to lie low at that blessed re-treat, 'Tis sweet to lie low at that bles-sed re - treat.
sweeter in heaven. Children of Zi-on! our hearts bid you welcome To the church of the ransomed, the kingdom of heaven, To the church of the ransomed, the kingdom of heaven.
conflict be o'er. Children of Zi-on! Oh! welcome, thrice welcome! Till we meet where the foe shall oppress you no more, Till we meet where the foe shall oppress you no more.
f
p

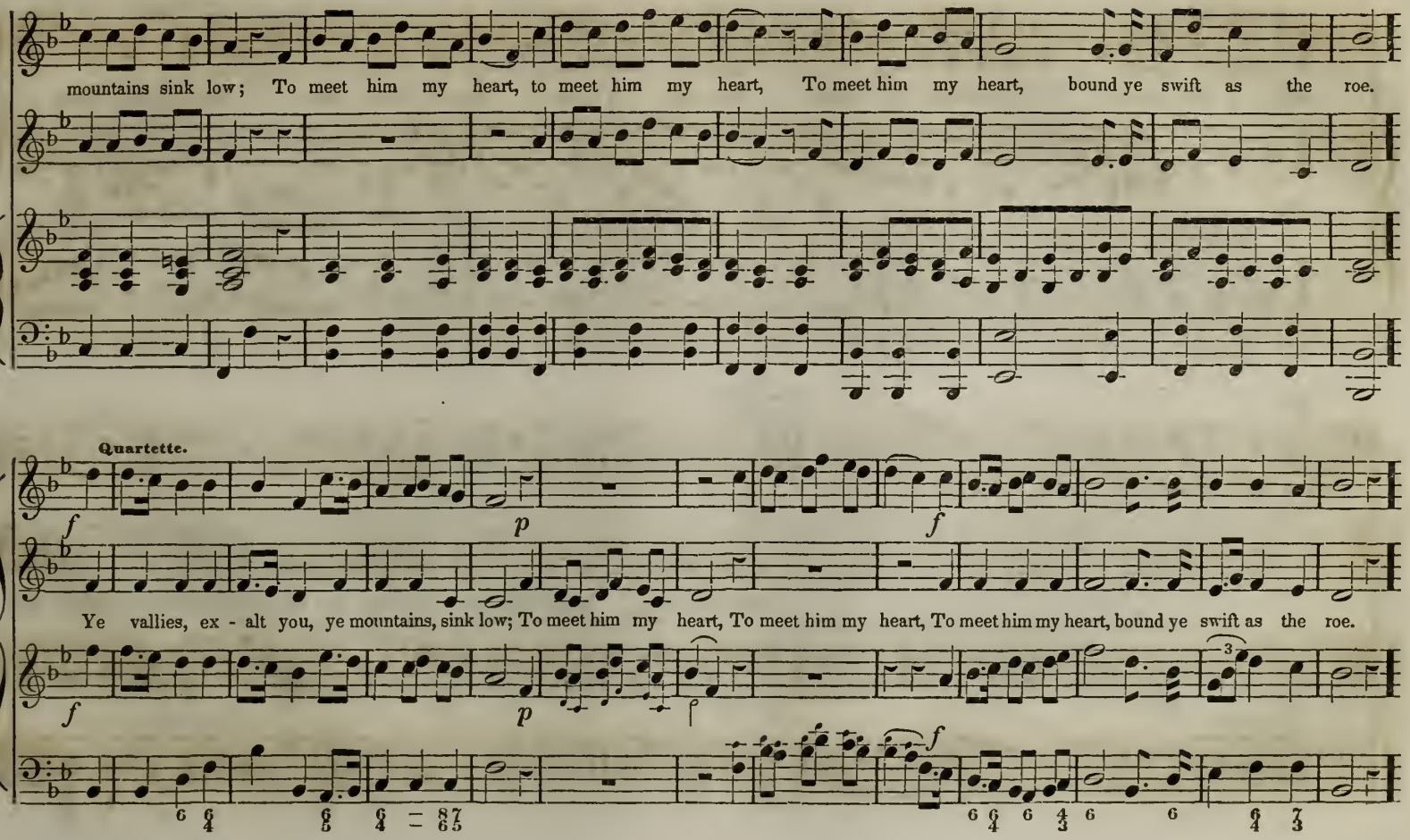
MOTETT. "Another six days."

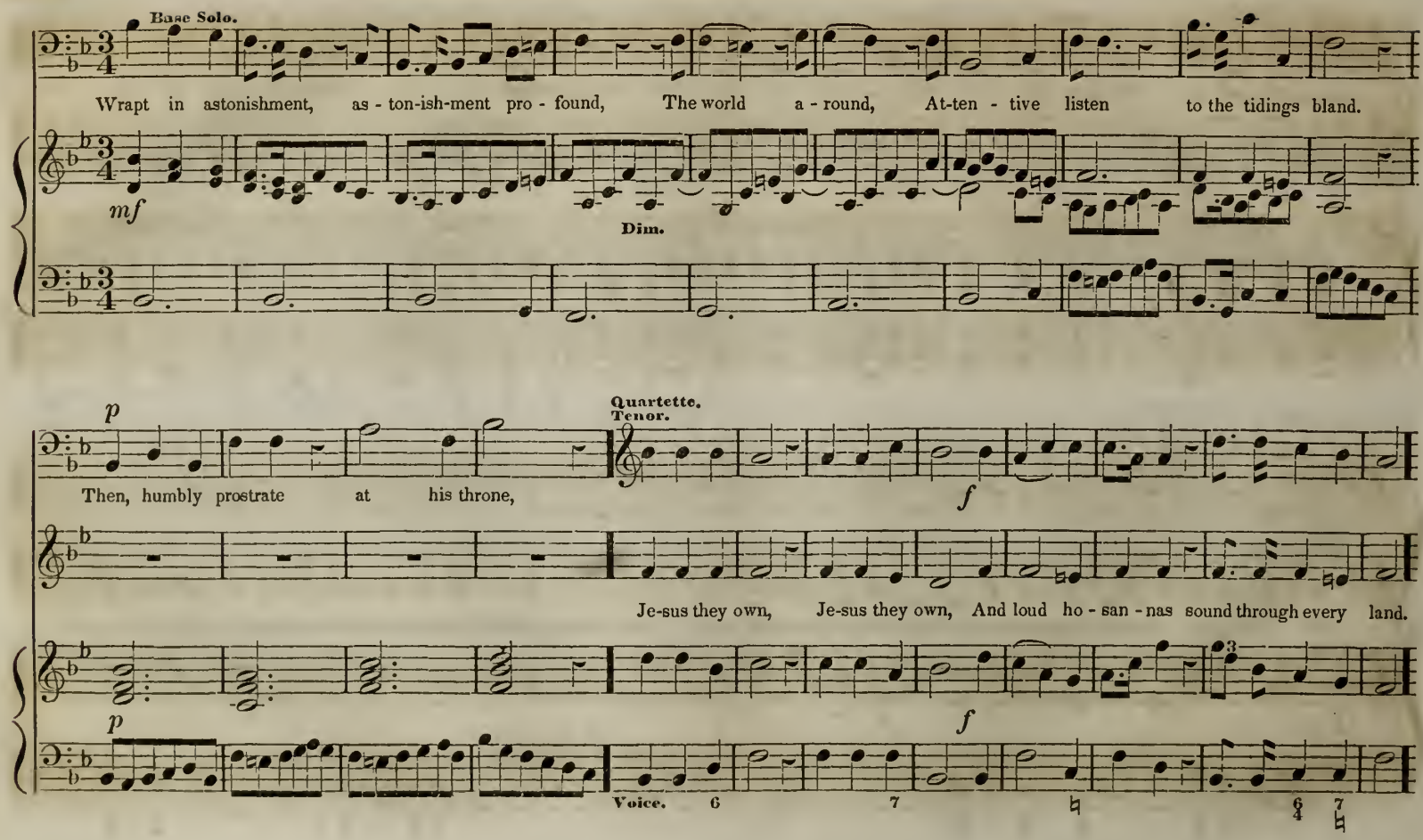
E. S. CUMMINGS.

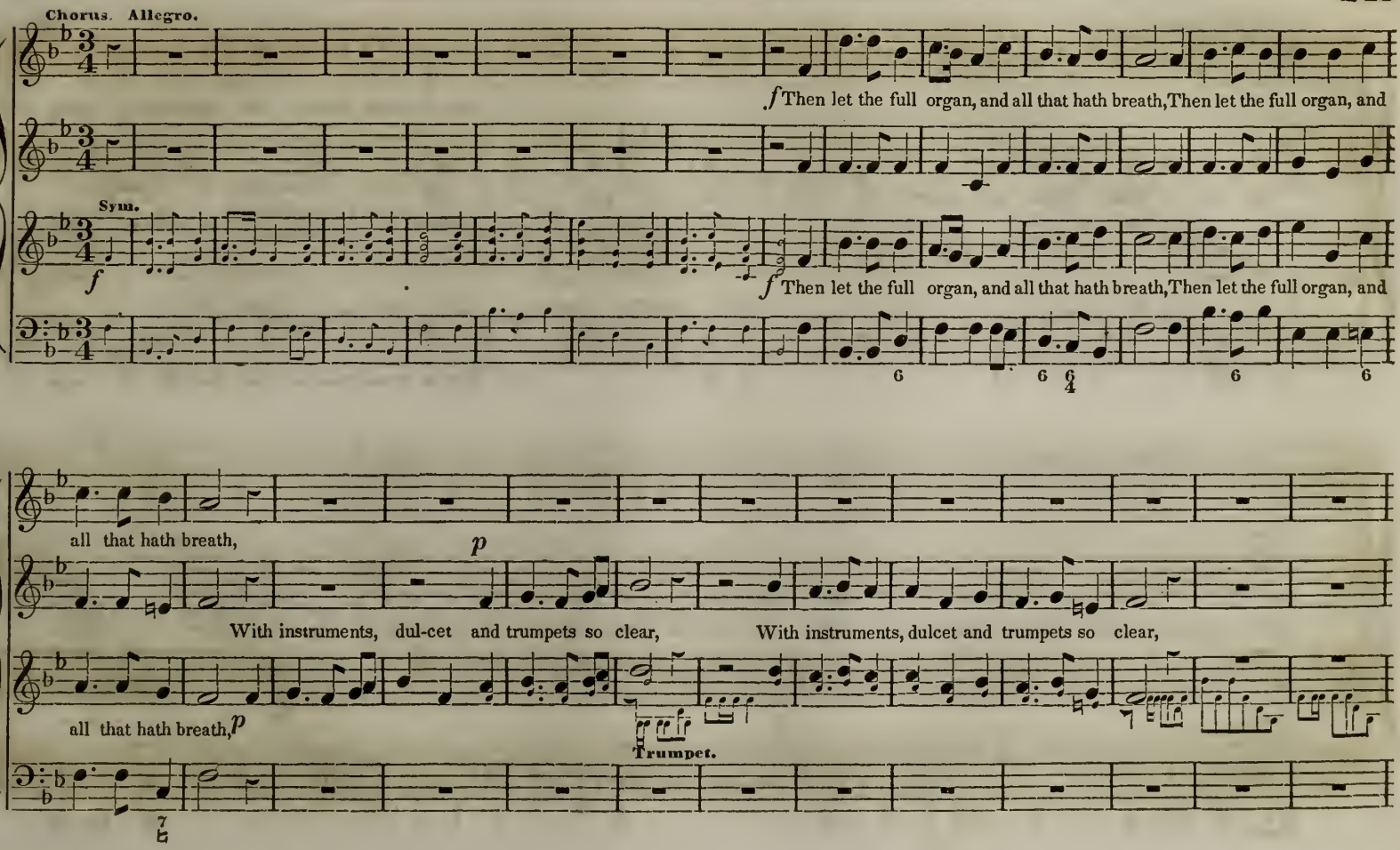

Moderato.
1. A - noth-er six days' work is done, A - noth-er Sabbath is be - gun; Re-turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Improve the day thy God hath blest.
p
f
3. A heavenly calm pervades the breast, The earnest of that glo-rious rest, Which for the church of God remains, The end of cares, the end of pains.
2. O, that our thoughts and thanks may rise, As grateful incense to the skies, And draw from heaven the sweet repose Which none but he that feels it, knows.
mf
p
4. With joy, great God, thy works we view, In various scenes, both old and new: With praise, we think on mercies past; With hope, we fu-ture pleasures taste.


Allegretto.
1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev - er dear to me! When shall my labors have an end In joy, and peace, and thee!
3. There happier bowers than Eden's bloom, Nor sin nor sorrow know; Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes I onward press to you.
5. A - pos - tles, martyrs, prophets, there, Around my Saviour stand; And soon my friends in Christ below, Will join the glorious band.
2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls And pear - ly gates be - hold? Thy bulwarks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold.
4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe? Or feel at death dis - may? I've Canaan's goodly land in view, And realms of end - less day.
6. Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for thee? Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

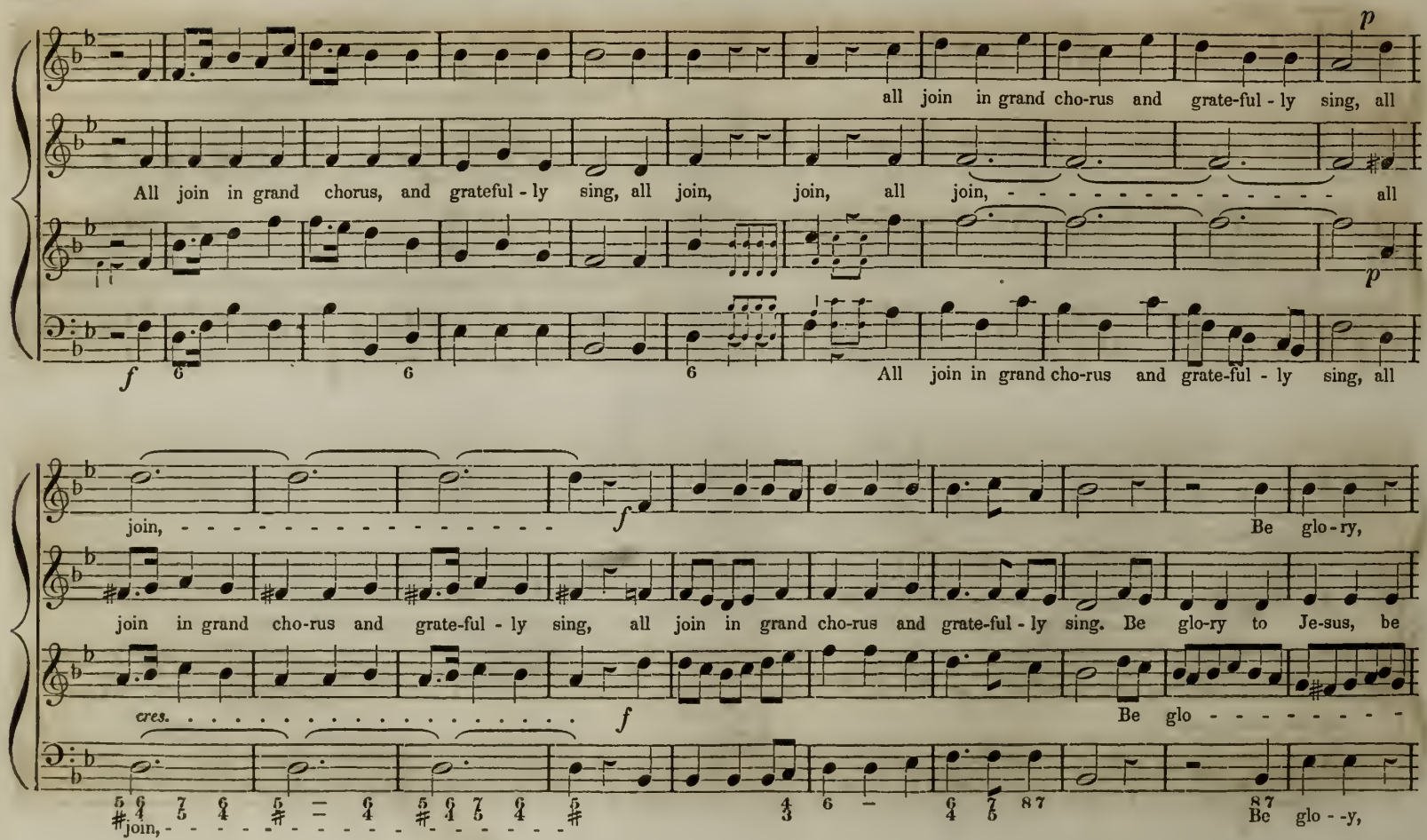

Recitative. Tenor.
Exulting angels,in seraphic strains,From Bethlehem's city glad the joyful plains,A Saviour's born upon redemption's plan,And Christ's the messenger of peace to man.
Duet for two Trebles. Allegretto.
p Ye vallies, ex - alt you; ye mountains sink low; To meet him my heart, bound ye swift as the roe, Ye vallies, ex - alt you; ye
p

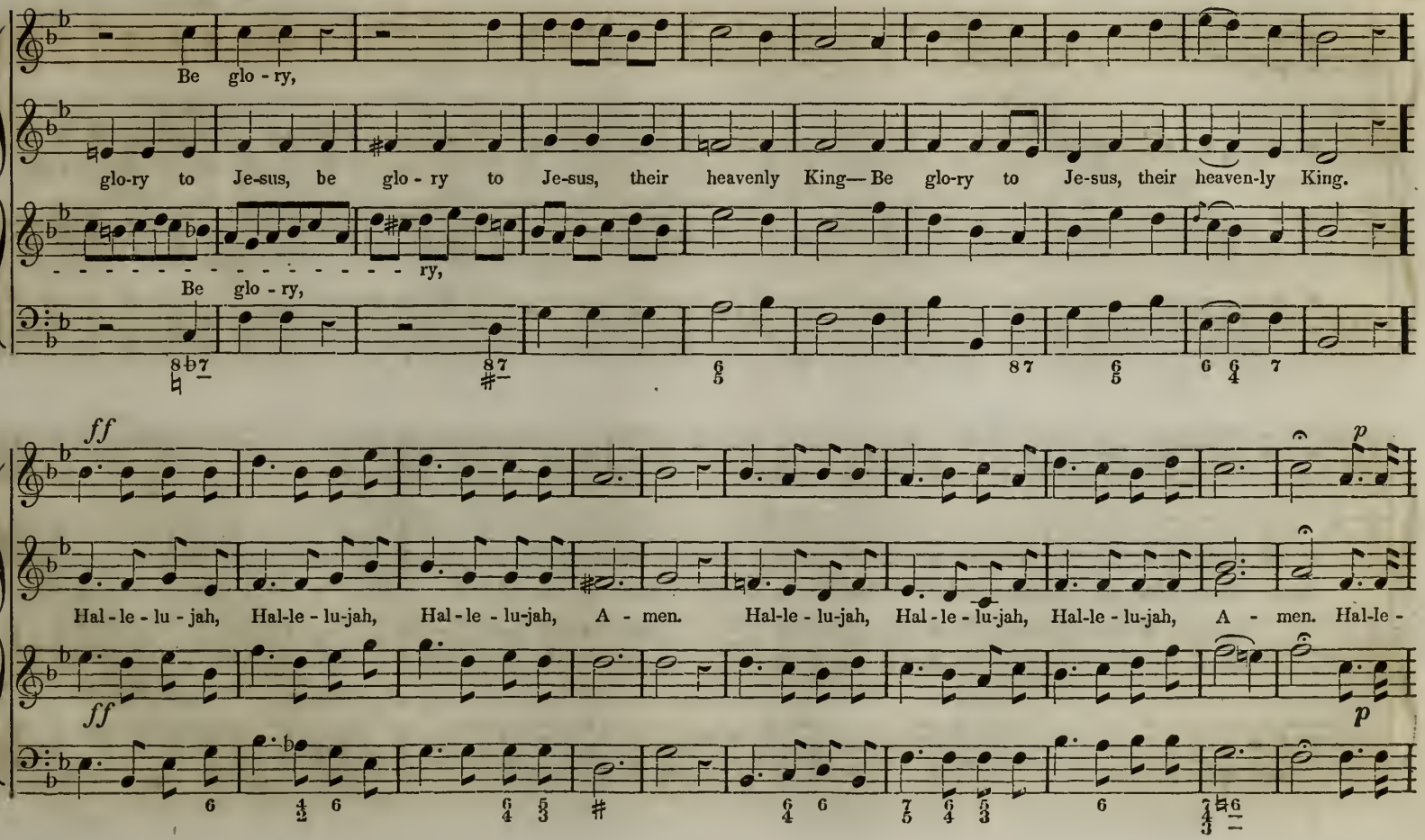

mountains sink low; To meet him my heart, to meet him my heart, To meet him my heart, bound ye swift as the roe.
Quartette.
Ye vallies, ex - alt you, ye mountains, sink low; To meet him my heart, To meet him my heart, To meet him my heart, bound ye swift as the roe.

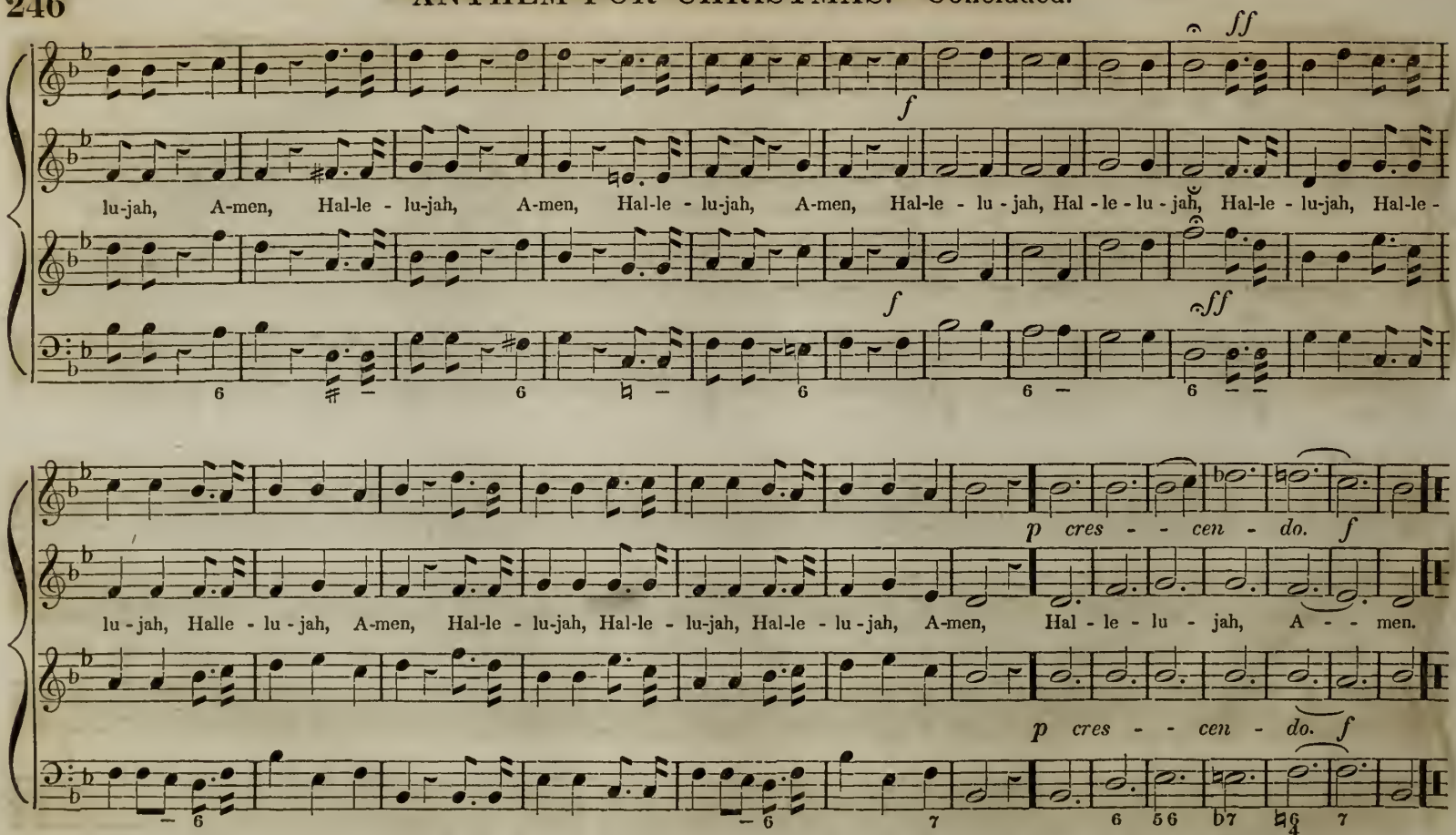

Base Solo.
Wrapt in astonishment, as - ton-ish-ment pro - found, The world a - round, At-ten - tive listen to the tidings bland.
mf
Dim.
p
Quartette.
Tenor.
Then, humbly prostrate at his throne,
f
Je-sus they own, Je-sus they own, And loud ho - san - nas sound through every land.
p
f
Voice.
6
7
6 7
4


Chorus. Allegro.
f Then let the full organ, and all that hath breath, Then let the full organ, and
Sym.
f
f Then let the full organ, and all that hath breath, Then let the full organ, and
all that hath breath,
p
With instruments, dul-cet and trumpets so clear,
With instruments, dulcet and trumpets so clear,
all that hath breath,
p
Trumpet.

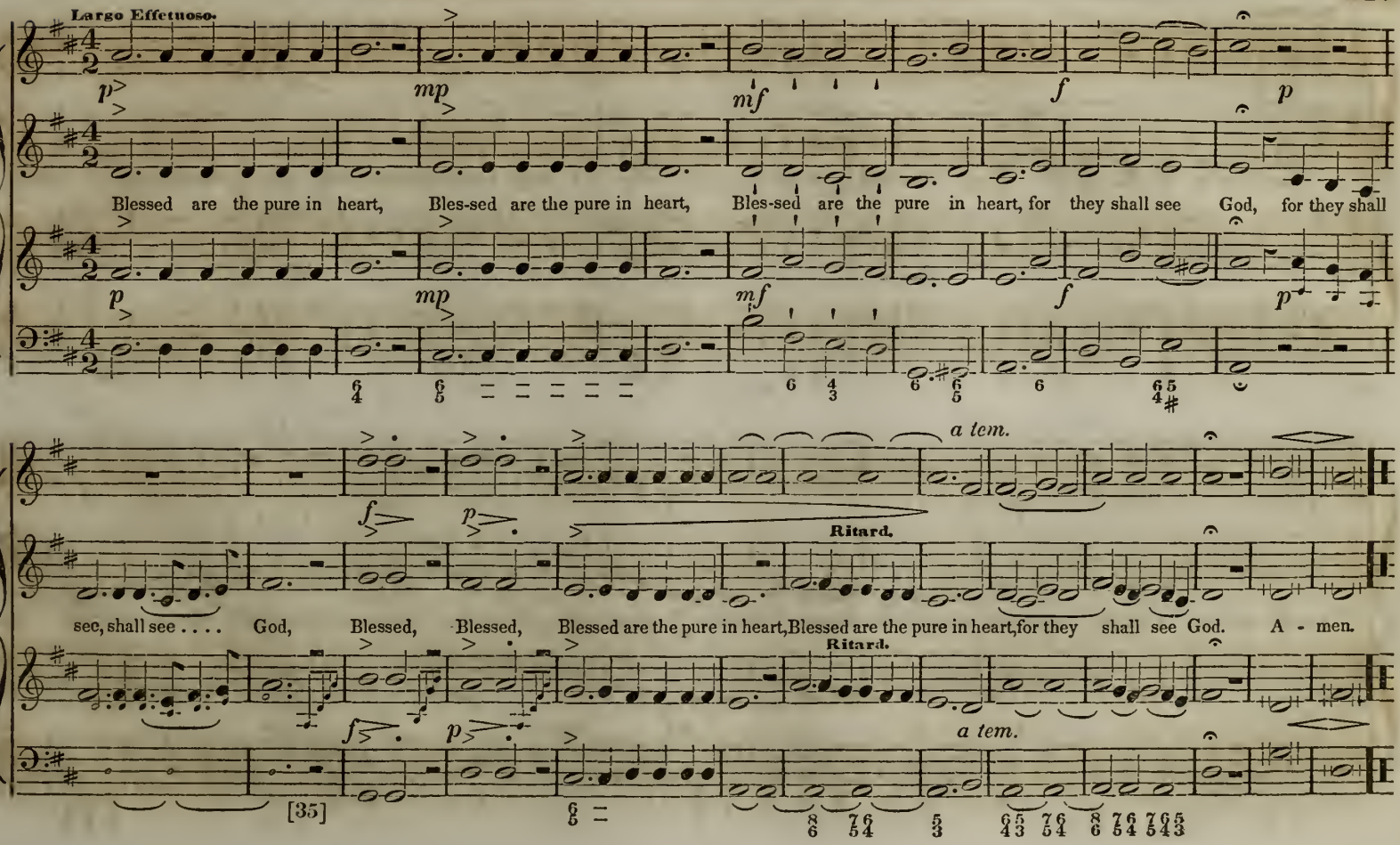
ANTHEM FOR CHRISTMAS. Continued.


p
all join in grand cho-rus and grate-ful - ly sing, all
All join in grand chorus, and grateful - ly sing, all join, join, all join, all
p
f
All join in grand cho-rus and grate-ful - ly sing, all
join,
f
Be glo - ry,
join in grand cho-rus and grate-ful - ly sing, all join in grand cho-rus and grate-ful - ly sing. Be glo-ry to Je-sus, be
cres.
f
Be glo
join,
Be glo - -y,

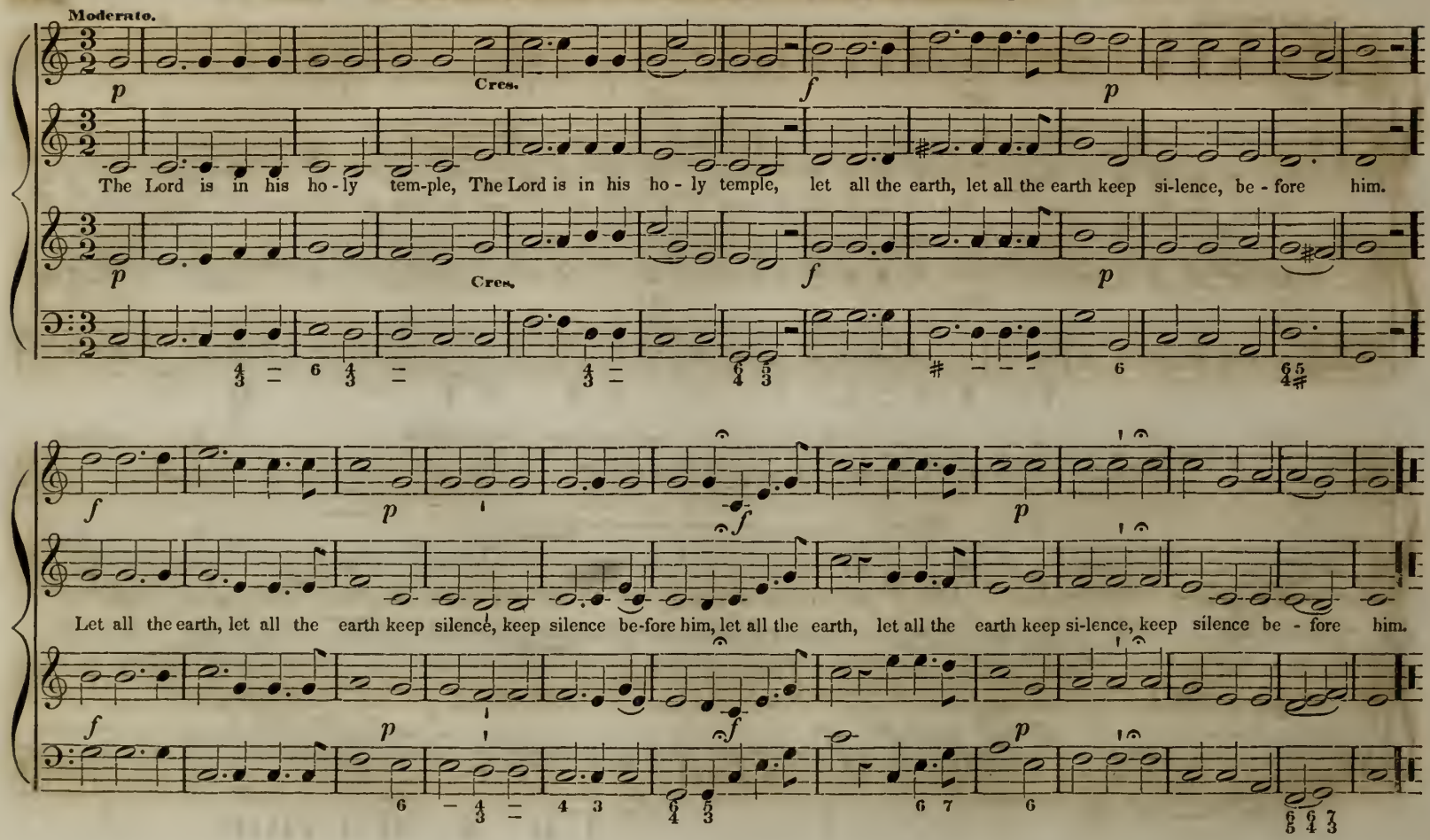

Be glo - ry,
glo-ry to Je-sus, be glo - ry to Je-sus, their heavenly King—Be glo-ry to Je-sus, their heaven-ly King.
ry,
Be glo - ry,
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal - le - lu-jah, A - men. Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal - le - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu-jah, A - men. Hal-le -
p
ff
p


ff
f
lu-jah, A-men, Hal-le - lu-jah, A-men, Hal-le - lu-jah, A-men, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal-le -
f
ff
p cres - - cen - do. f
lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, A-men, Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, A-men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - men.
p cres - - cen - do. f

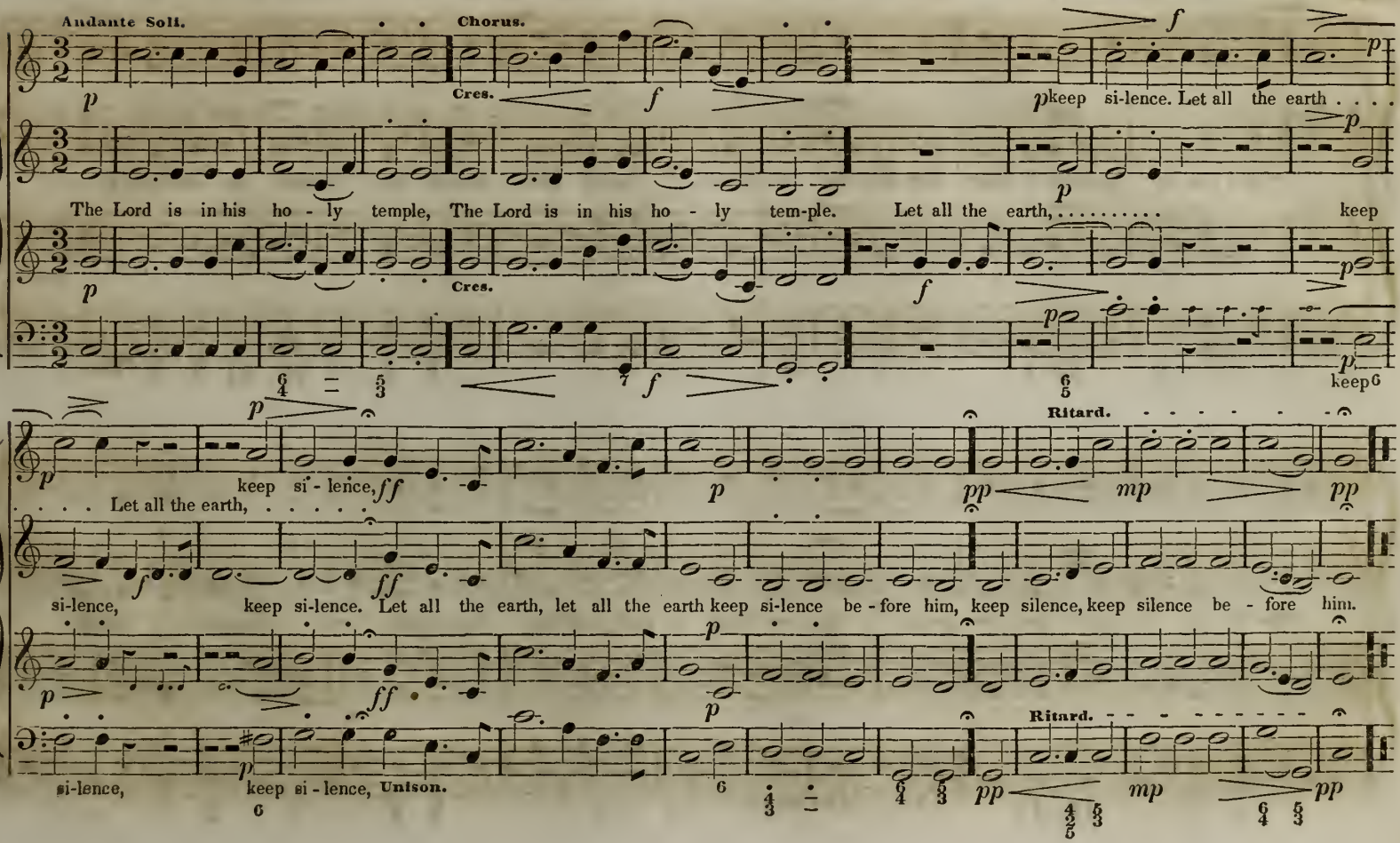
SENTENCE. "Blessed are the pure in heart." Matth. V. 8.


Largo Effetuoso.
p
mp
mf
f
p
Blessed are the pure in heart, Bles-sed are the pure in heart, Bles-sed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God, for they shall
a tem.
Ritard.
sec, shall see . . . . God, Blessed, Blessed, Blessed are the pure in heart, Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. A - men.
[35]

SENTENCE. "The Lord is in his holy temple." Habakkuk. II. 20.


Moderato.
p
Cres.
f
p
The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly temple, let all the earth, let all the earth keep si-lence, be - fore him.
p
Cres.
f
p
f
p
f
p
Let all the earth, let all the earth keep silence, keep silence be-fore him, let all the earth, let all the earth keep si-lence, keep silence be - fore him.
f
p
f
p

SENTENCE. "The Lord is in his holy temple." Habakkuk. II. 20.

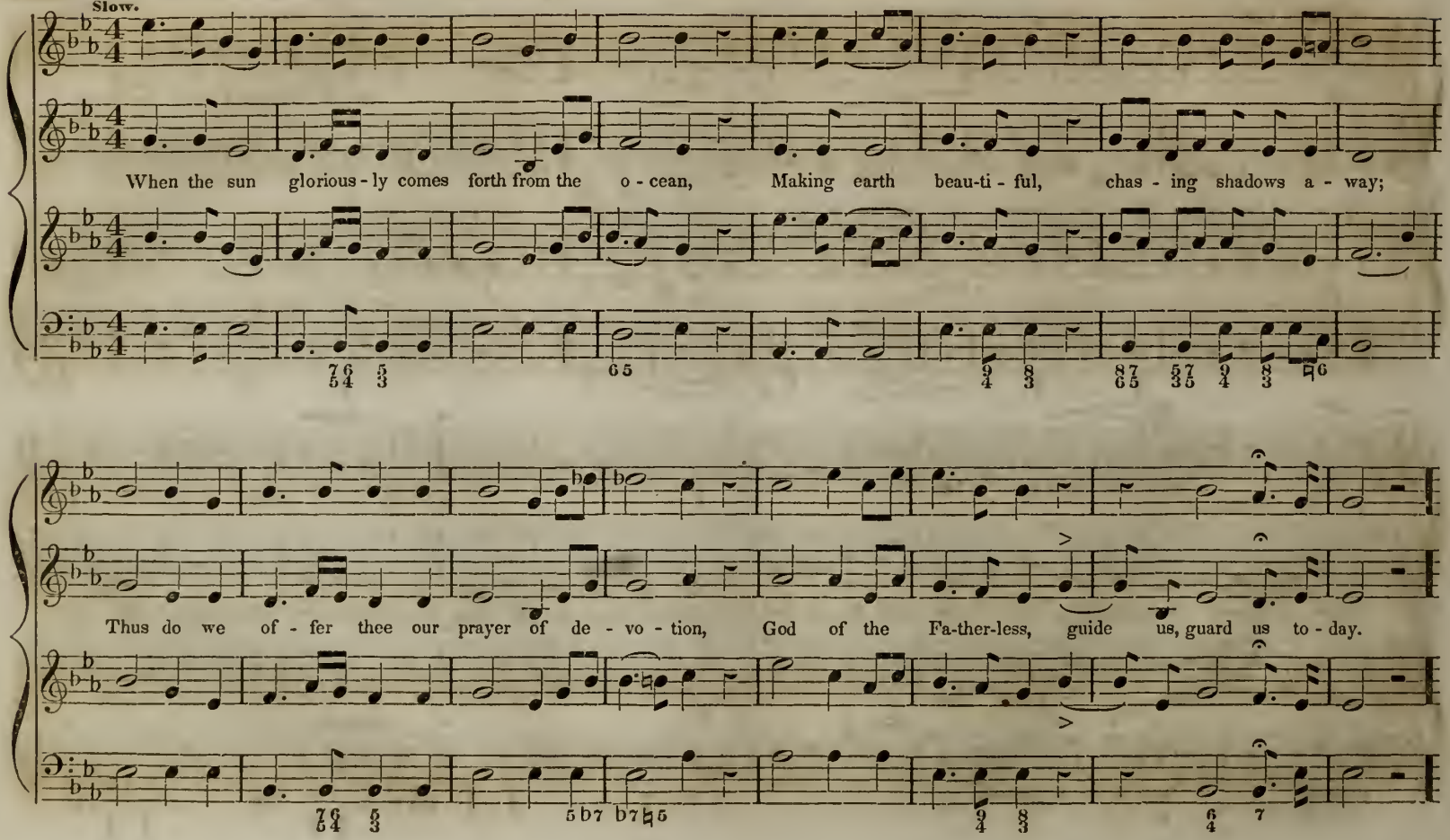

Andante Soli.
Chorus.
Cres.
keep si-lence. Let all the earth . . . .
The Lord is in his ho - ly temple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple. Let all the earth, ... keep
Ritard.
keep si - lence,
. . . . Let all the earth, ...
si-lence, keep si-lence. Let all the earth, let all the earth keep si-lence be - fore him, keep silence, keep silence be - fore him.
si-lence, keep si - lence, Unison.

FIRST VERSE, FOR MORNING.

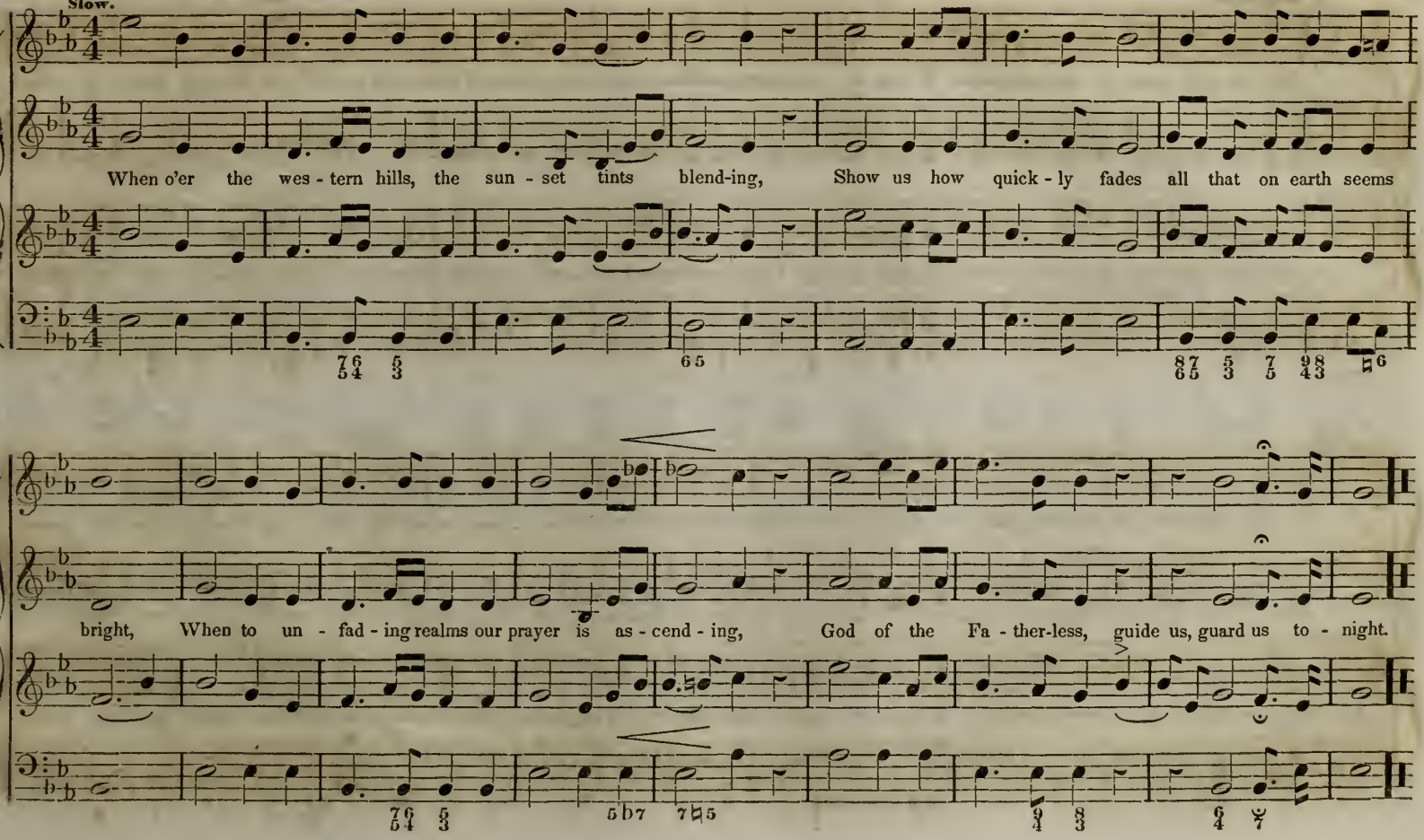
GOD OF THE FATHERLESS.

Arranged from VON WEBER.

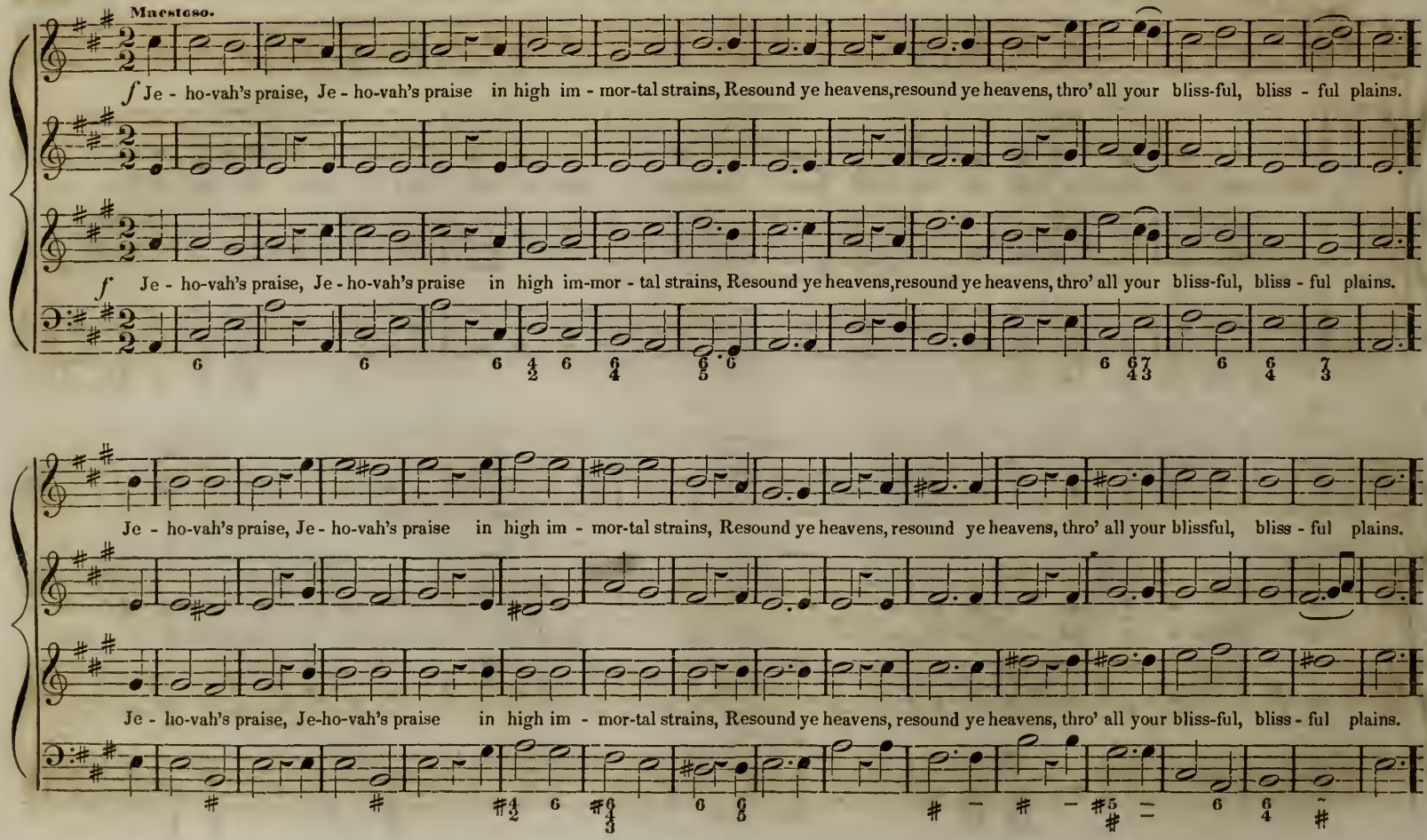
Slow.

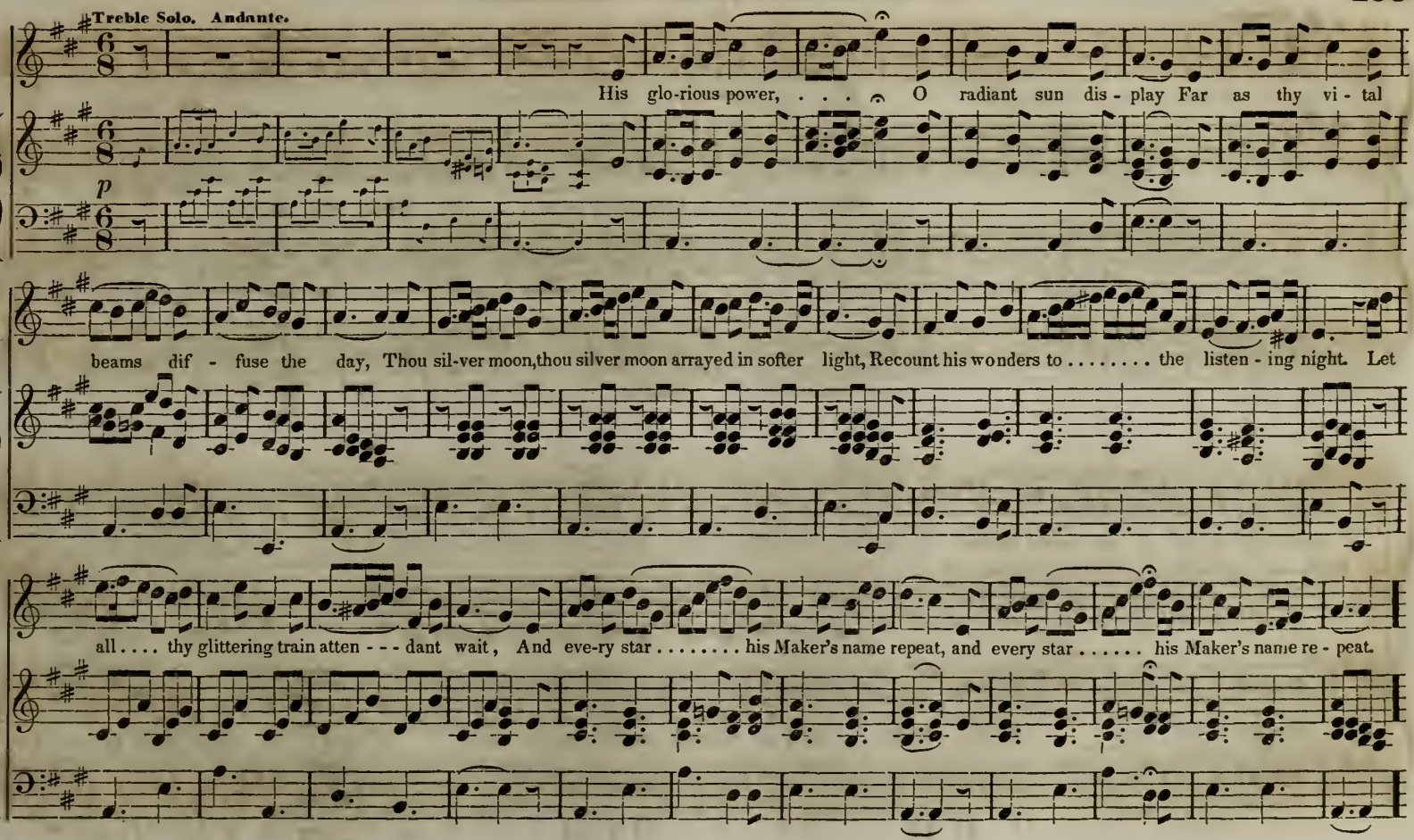

When the sun glorious-ly comes forth from the o-cean, Making earth beau-ti-ful, chas-ing shadows a-way;
Thus do we of-fer thee our prayer of de-vo-tion, God of the Fa-ther-less, guide us, guard us to-day.

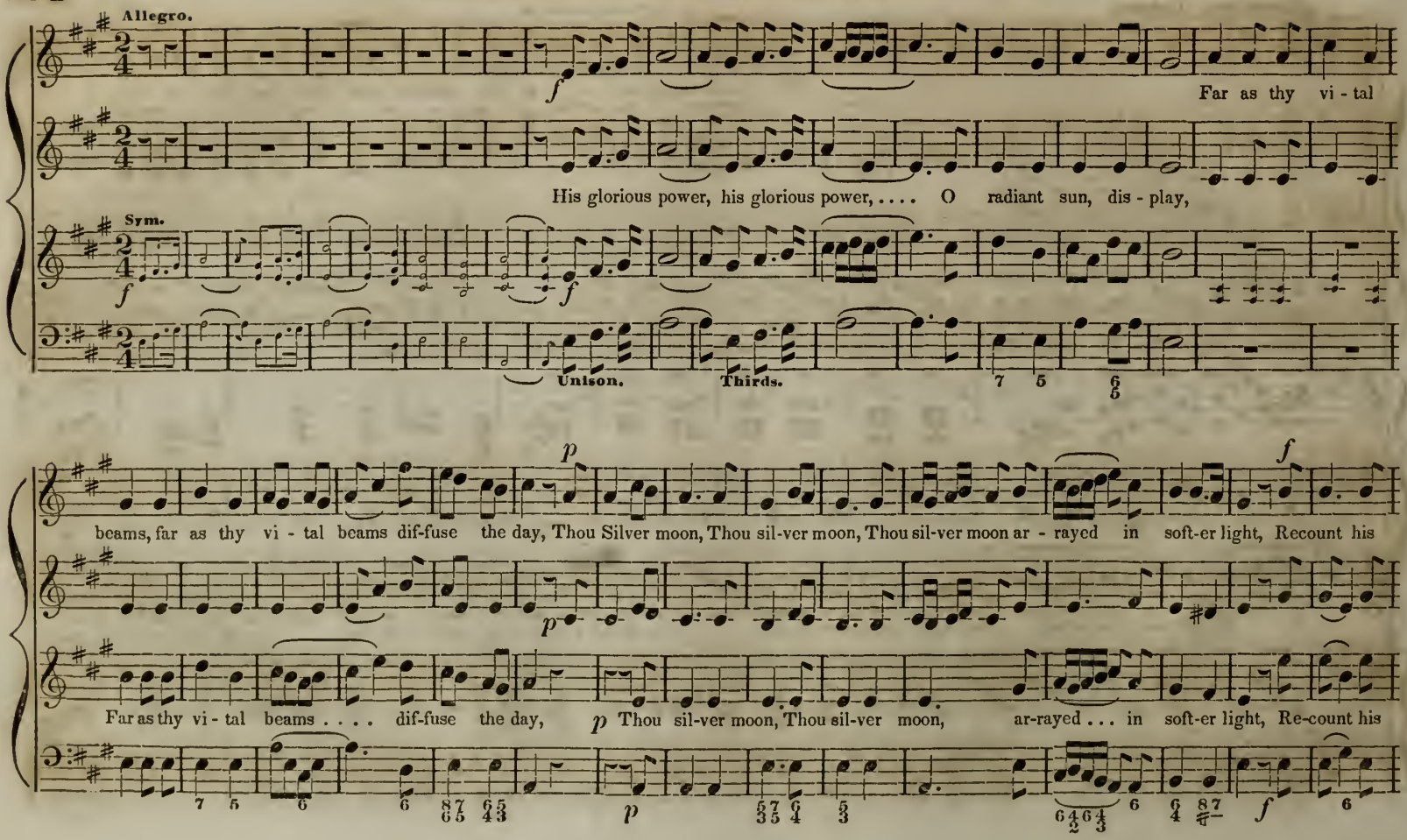
SECOND VERSE, FOR EVENING.

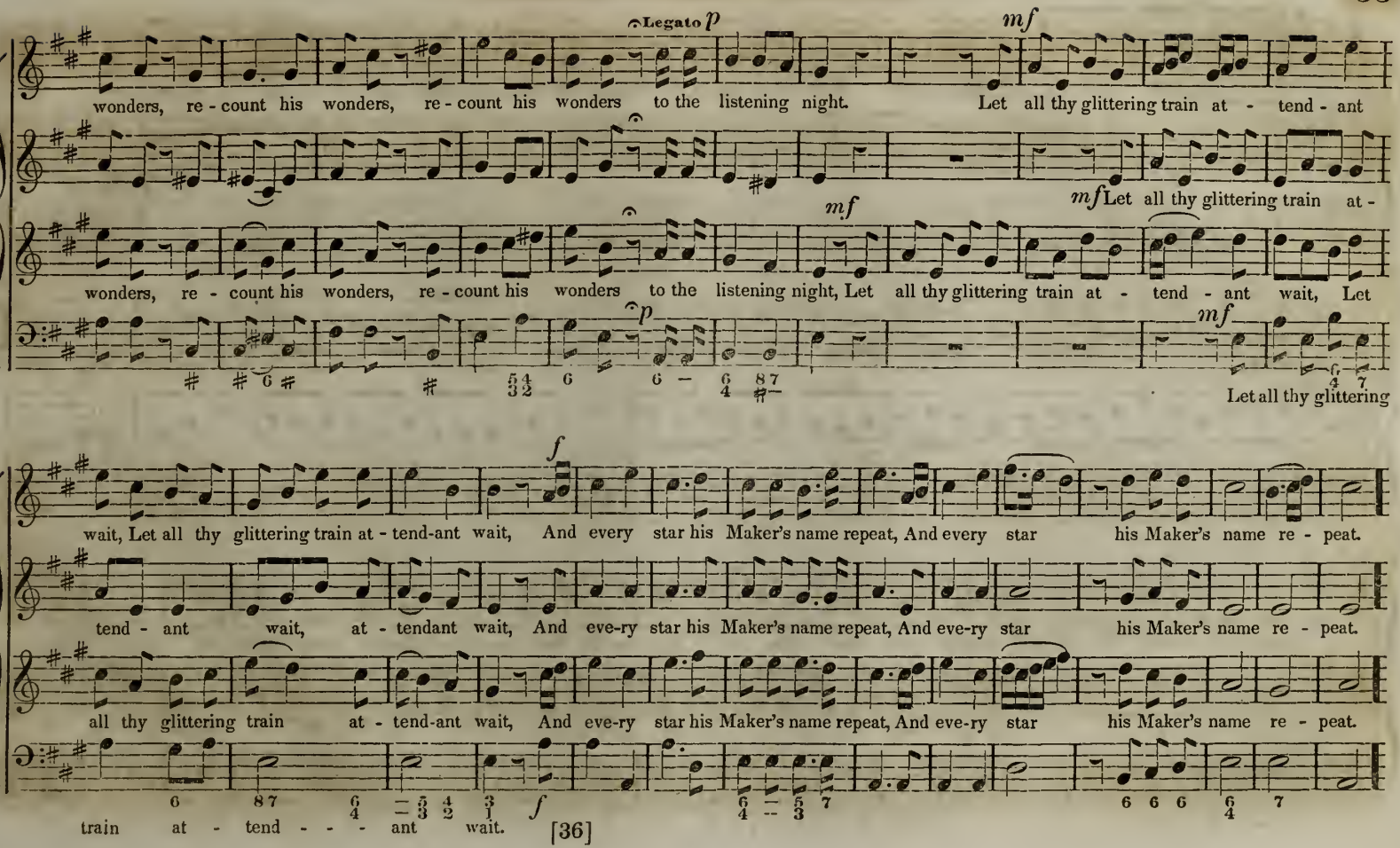

Slow.
When o'er the wes - tern hills, the sun - set tints blend-ing, Show us how quick - ly fades all that on earth seems
bright, When to un - fad - ing realms our prayer is as - cend - ing, God of the Fa - ther-less, guide us, guard us to - night.

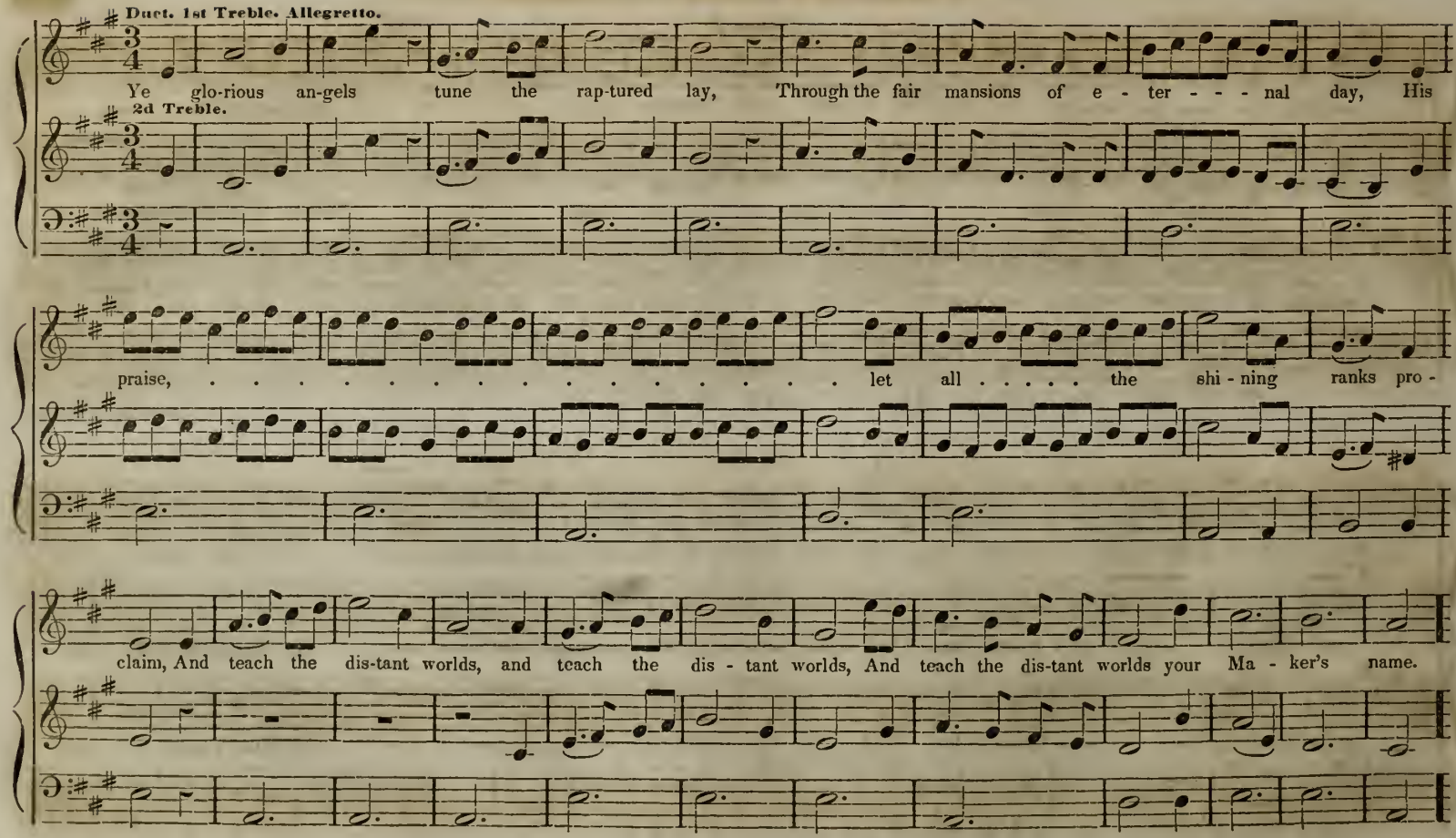
ANTHEM. "Jehovah's Praise."

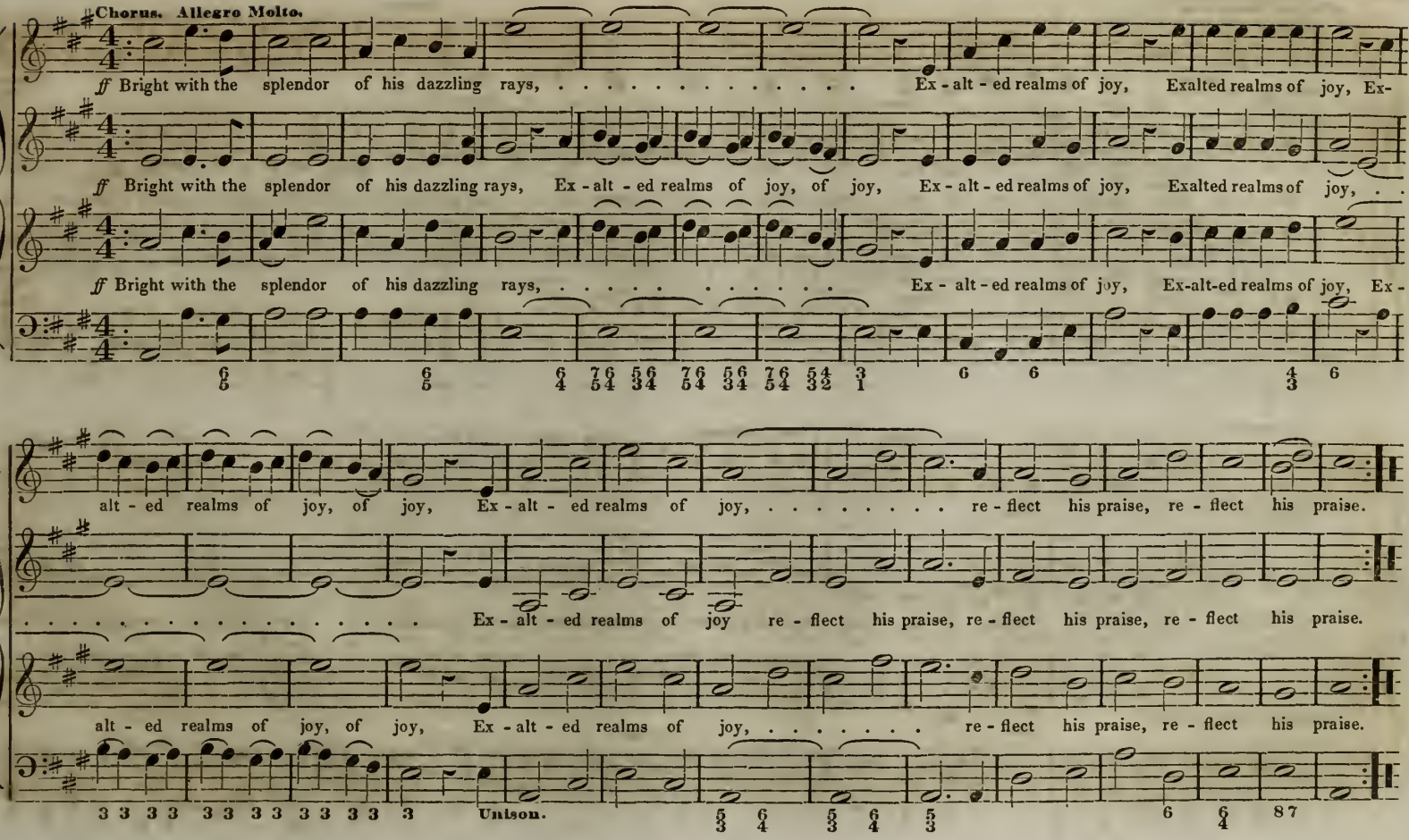

Maestoso.
f Je - ho-vah's praise, Je - ho-vah's praise in high im - mor-tal strains, Resound ye heavens, resound ye heavens, thro' all your bliss-ful, bliss - ful plains.
f Je - ho-vah's praise, Je - ho-vah's praise in high im-mor - tal strains, Resound ye heavens, resound ye heavens, thro' all your bliss-ful, bliss - ful plains.
Je - ho-vah's praise, Je - ho-vah's praise in high im - mor-tal strains, Resound ye heavens, resound ye heavens, thro' all your blissful, bliss - ful plains.
Je - ho-vah's praise, Je-ho-vah's praise in high im - mor-tal strains, Resound ye heavens, resound ye heavens, thro' all your bliss-ful, bliss - ful plains.


Treble Solo. Andante.
His glo-rious power, . . . O radiant sun dis - play Far as thy vi - tal
p
beams dif - fuse the day, Thou sil-ver moon,thou silver moon arrayed in softer light, Recount his wonders to . . . . . the listen - ing night. Let
all . . . . thy glittering train atten - - - dant wait, And eve-ry star . . . . . his Maker's name repeat, and every star . . . . . his Maker's name re - peat.

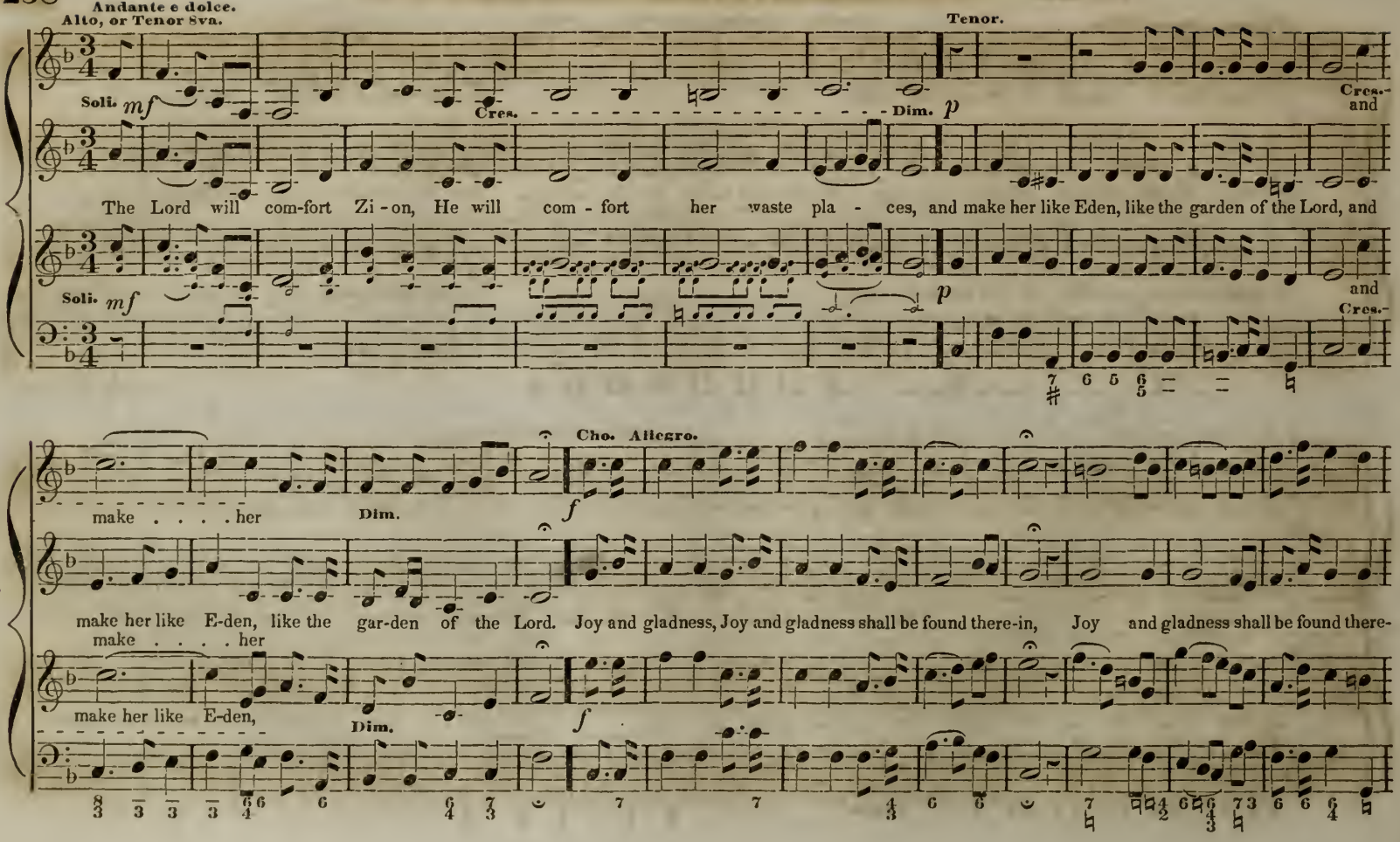

Allegro.
Far as thy vi - tal
His glorious power, his glorious power, ... O radiant sun, dis - play,
Sym.
Unison.
Thirds.
beams, far as thy vi - tal beams dif-fuse the day, Thou Silver moon, Thou sil-ver moon, Thou sil-ver moon ar - rayed in soft-er light, Recount his
Far as thy vi - tal beams .... dif-fuse the day, Thou sil-ver moon, Thou sil-ver moon, ar-rayed ... in soft-er light, Re-count his

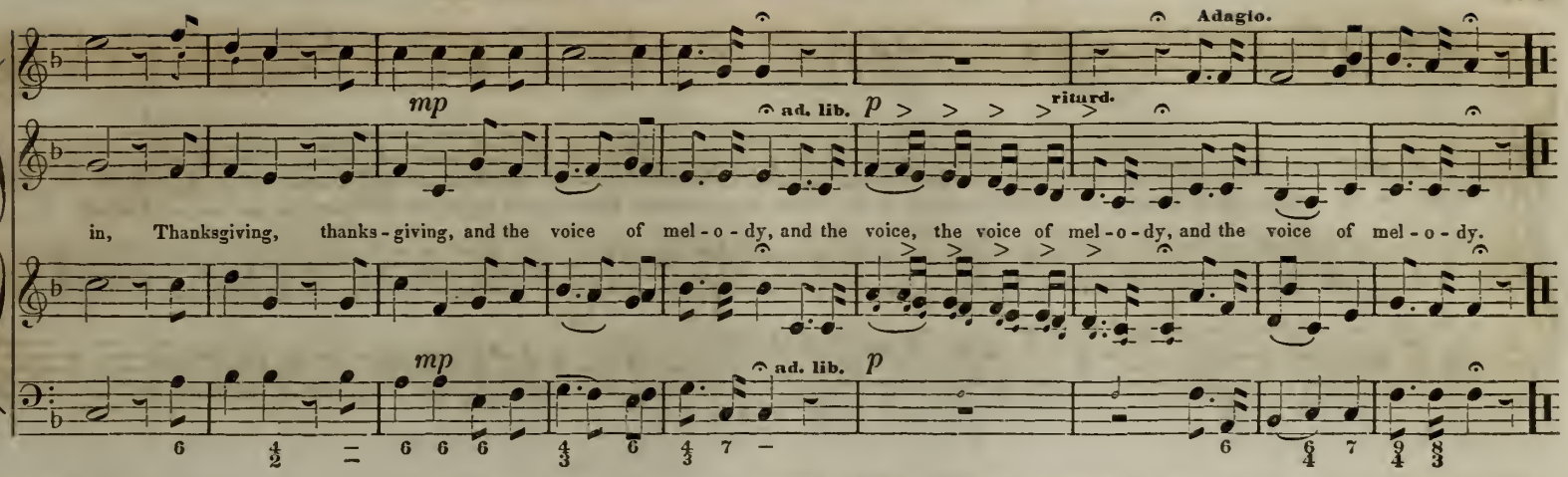

Legato
p
mf
wonders, re - count his wonders, re - count his wonders to the listening night. Let all thy glittering train at - tend - ant
mf Let all thy glittering train at -
wonders, re - count his wonders, re - count his wonders to the listening night, Let all thy glittering train at - tend - ant wait, Let
p
mf
Let all thy glittering
f
wait, Let all thy glittering train at - tend-ant wait, And every star his Maker's name repeat, And every star his Maker's name re - peat.
tend - ant wait, at - tendant wait, And eve-ry star his Maker's name repeat, And eve-ry star his Maker's name re - peat.
all thy glittering train at - tend-ant wait, And eve-ry star his Maker's name repeat, And eve-ry star his Maker's name re - peat.
train at - tend - - - ant wait.
f


Duet. 1st Treble. Allegretto.
2d Treble.
Ye glo-rious an-gels tune the rap-tured lay, Through the fair mansions of e - ter - - - nal day, His
praise, ... let all . . . . . the shi - ning ranks pro -
claim, And teach the dis-tant worlds, and teach the dis - tant worlds, And teach the dis-tant worlds your Ma - ker's name.

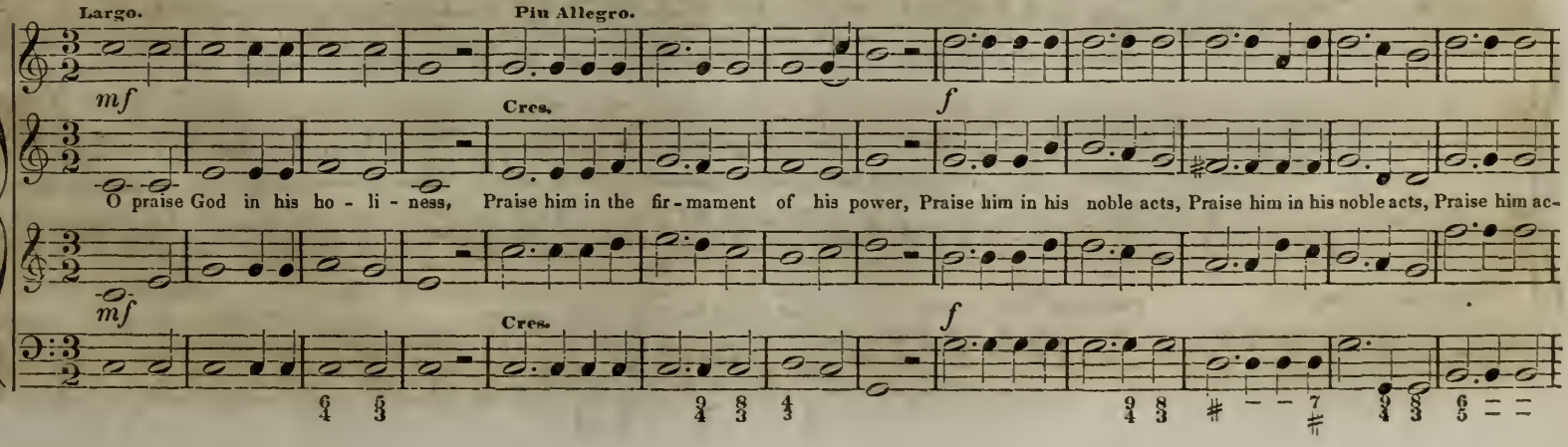

Chorus. Allegro Molto.
ff Bright with the splendor of his dazzling rays, ... Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, Exalted realms of joy, Ex-
ff Bright with the splendor of his dazzling rays, Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, of joy, Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, Exalted realms of joy, . .
ff Bright with the splendor of his dazzling rays, ... Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, Ex-alt-ed realms of joy, Ex -
alt - ed realms of joy, of joy, Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, ... re - flect his praise, re - flect his praise.
. . . . . Ex - alt - ed realms of joy re - flect his praise, re - flect his praise, re - flect his praise.
alt - ed realms of joy, of joy, Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, ... re - flect his praise, re - flect his praise.
Unison.

SENTENCE. "The Lord will comfort Zion." Isaiah LI. 3.

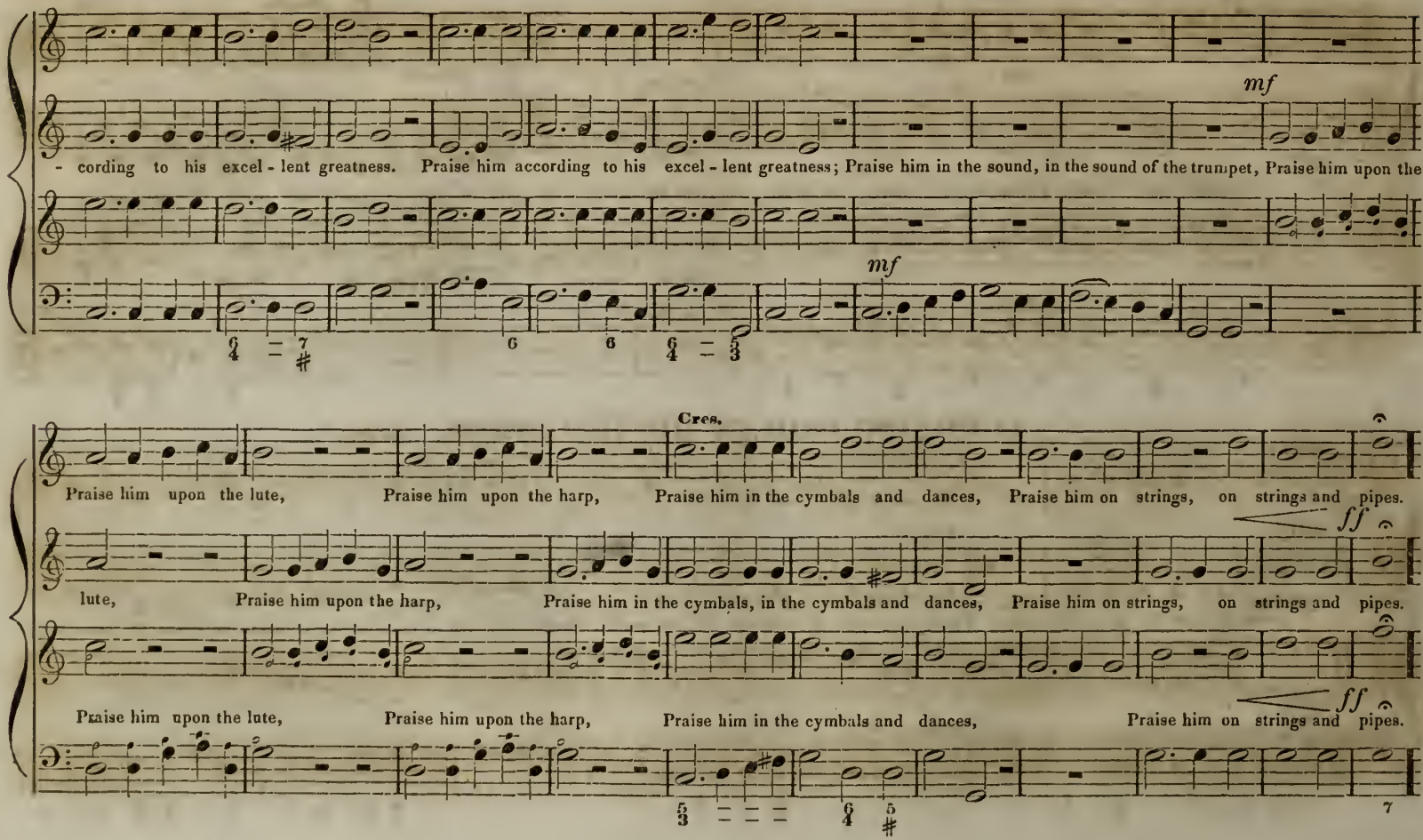

Andante e dolce.
Alto, or Tenor 8va.
Tenor.
Soli. mf
Cres.
Dim. p
Cres.-
and
The Lord will com-fort Zi-on, He will com-fort her waste pla-ces, and make her like Eden, like the garden of the Lord, and
Soli. mf
p
and
Cres.-
Cho. Allegro.
make . . . . her
Dim.
f
make her like E-den, like the gar-den of the Lord. Joy and gladness, Joy and gladness shall be found there-in, Joy and gladness shall be found there-
make . . . . her
make her like E-den,
Dim.
f

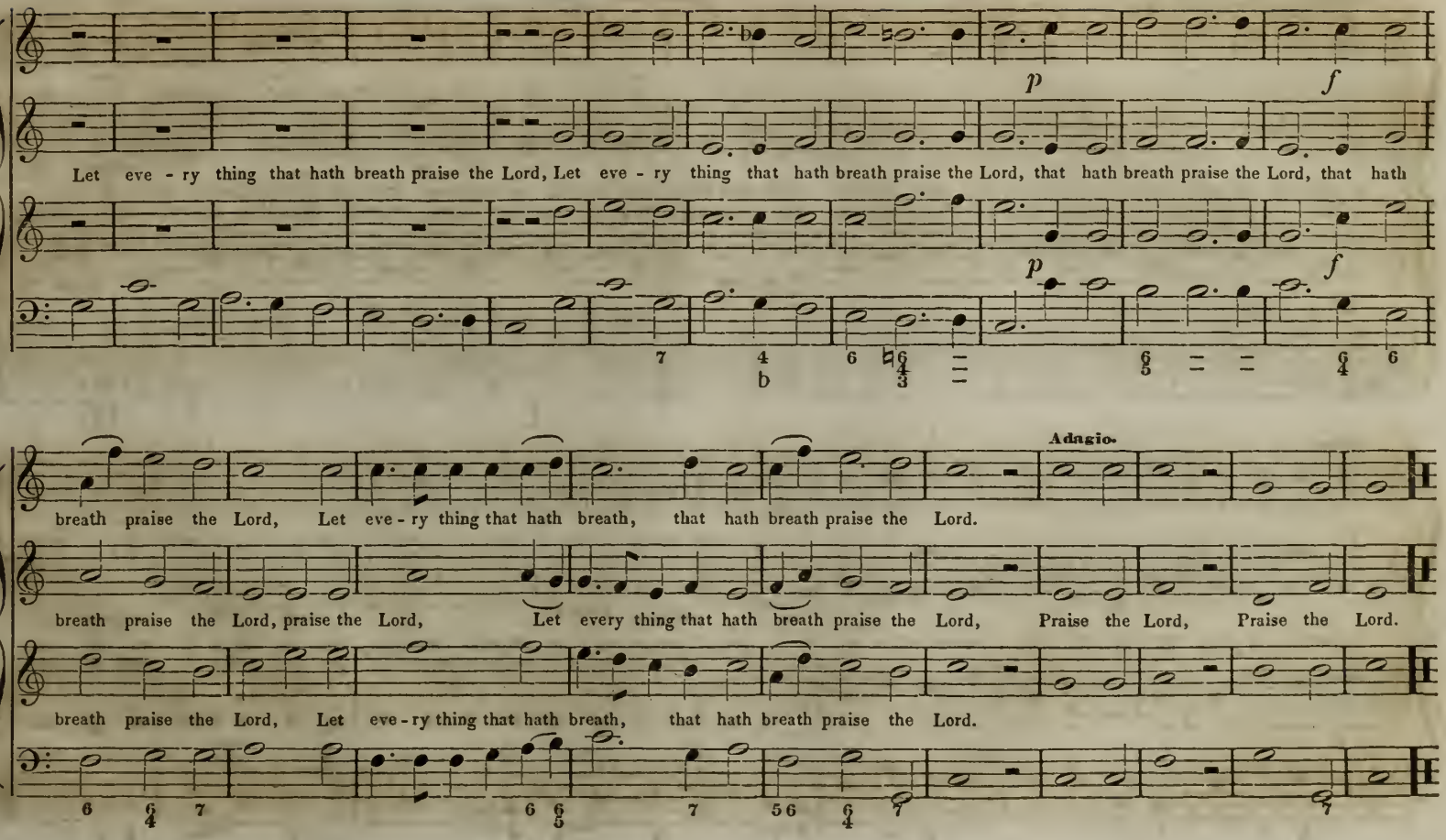


O PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLINESS. Ps. 150.

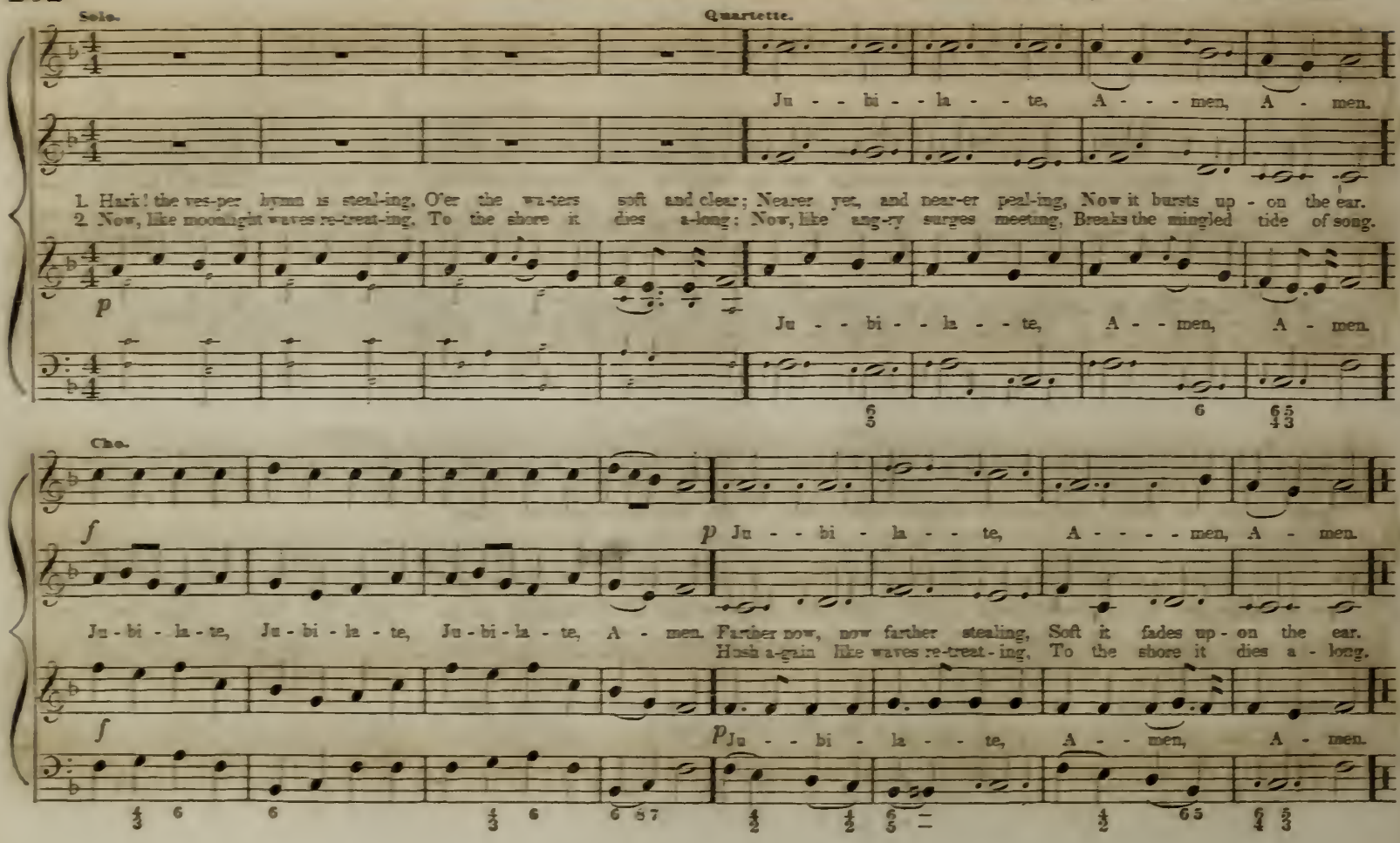

Largo.
Piu Allegro.
mf
Cres.
f
O praise God in his ho-li-ness, Praise him in the fir-mament of his power, Praise him in his noble acts, Praise him in his noble acts, Praise him ac-
mf
Cres.
f

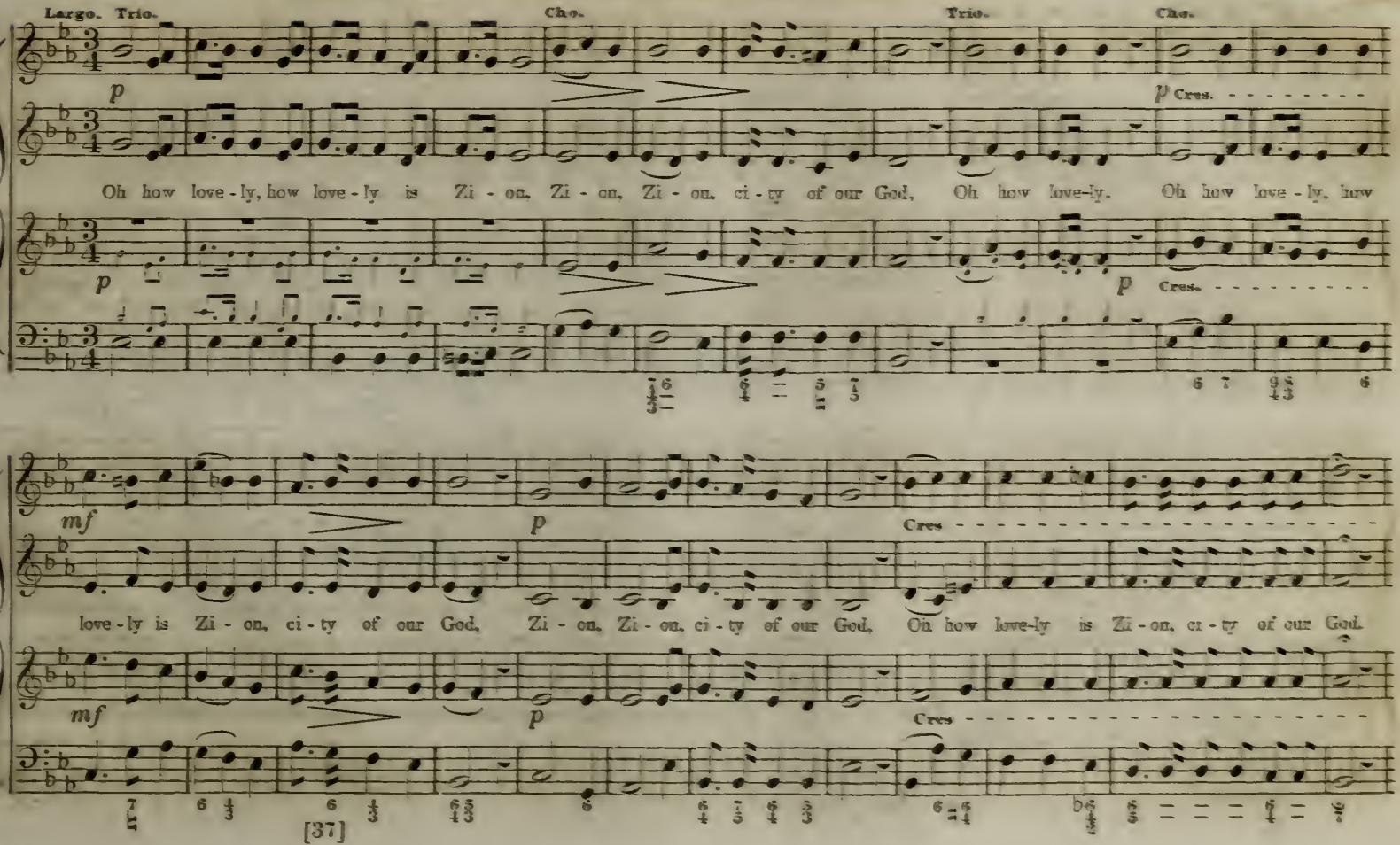
O praise God in his holiness. Continued.


mf
- cording to his excel - lent greatness. Praise him according to his excel - lent greatness; Praise him in the sound, in the sound of the trumpet, Praise him upon the
mf
Cres.
Praise him upon the lute, Praise him upon the harp, Praise him in the cymbals and dances, Praise him on strings, on strings and pipes.
ff
lute, Praise him upon the harp, Praise him in the cymbals, in the cymbals and dances, Praise him on strings, on strings and pipes.
Praise him upon the lute, Praise him upon the harp, Praise him in the cymbals and dances, Praise him on strings and pipes.
ff
7

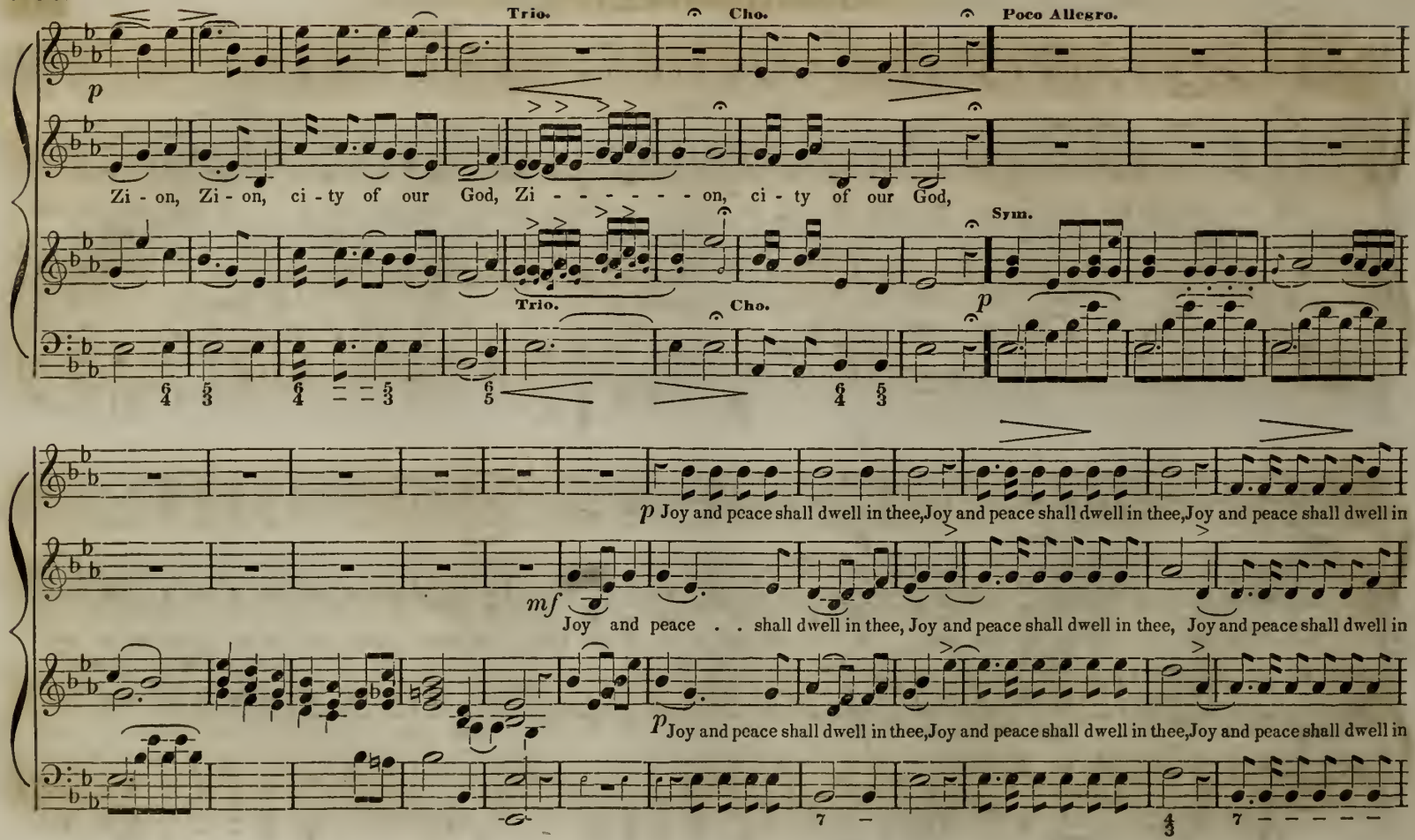
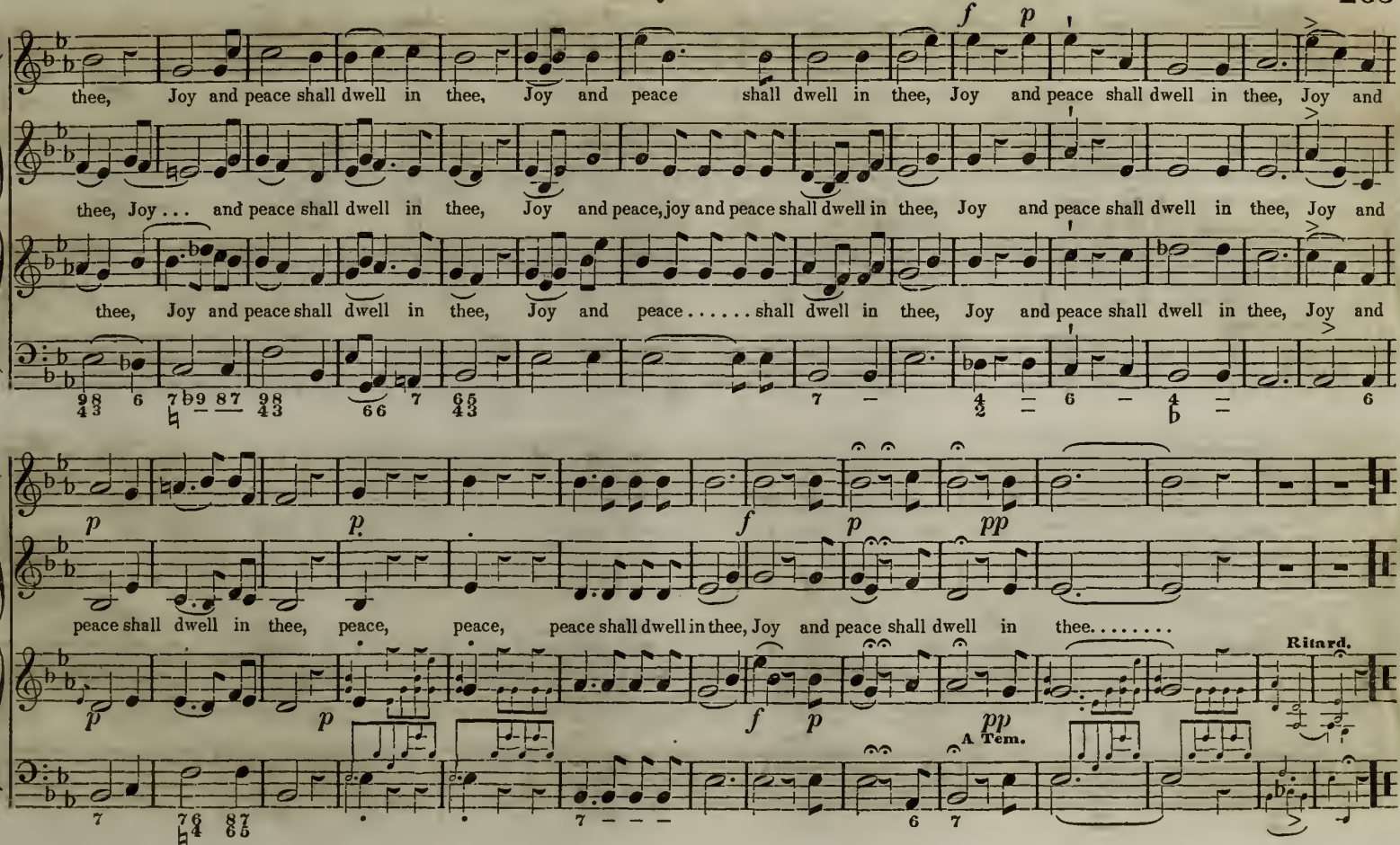

p
f
Let eve - ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Let eve - ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath
p
f
Adagio.
breath praise the Lord, Let eve - ry thing that hath breath, that hath breath praise the Lord.
breath praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.
breath praise the Lord, Let eve - ry thing that hath breath, that hath breath praise the Lord.

VESPER HYMN. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE, by singing small notes. Russian Air.

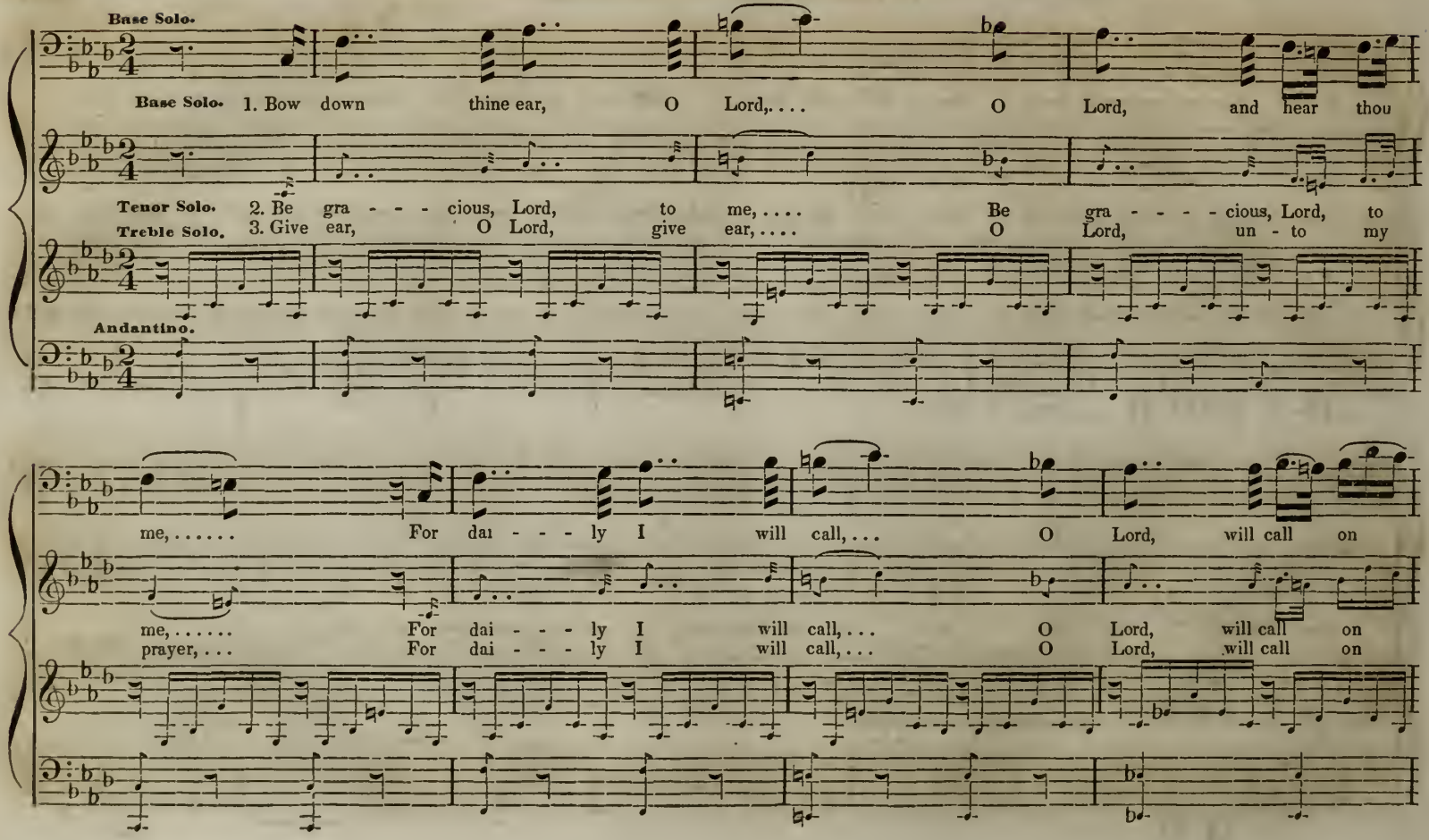

Solo.
Quartette.
Ju - - bi - - la - - te, A - - - men, A - men.
1. Hark! the ves-per hymn is steal-ing, O'er the wa-ters soft and clear; Nearer yet, and near-er peal-ing, Now it bursts up - on the ear.
2. Now, like moonlight waves re-treat-ing, To the shore it dies a-long; Now, like ang-ry surges meeting, Breaks the mingled tide of song.
p
Ju - - bi - - la - - te, A - - men, A - men.
Cho.
f
p Ju - - bi - la - - te, A - - - - men, A - men.
Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - men. Farther now, now farther stealing, Soft it fades up - on the ear.
Hush a-gain like waves re-treat - ing, To the shore it dies a - long.
f
p Ju - - bi - la - - te, A - - men, A - men.

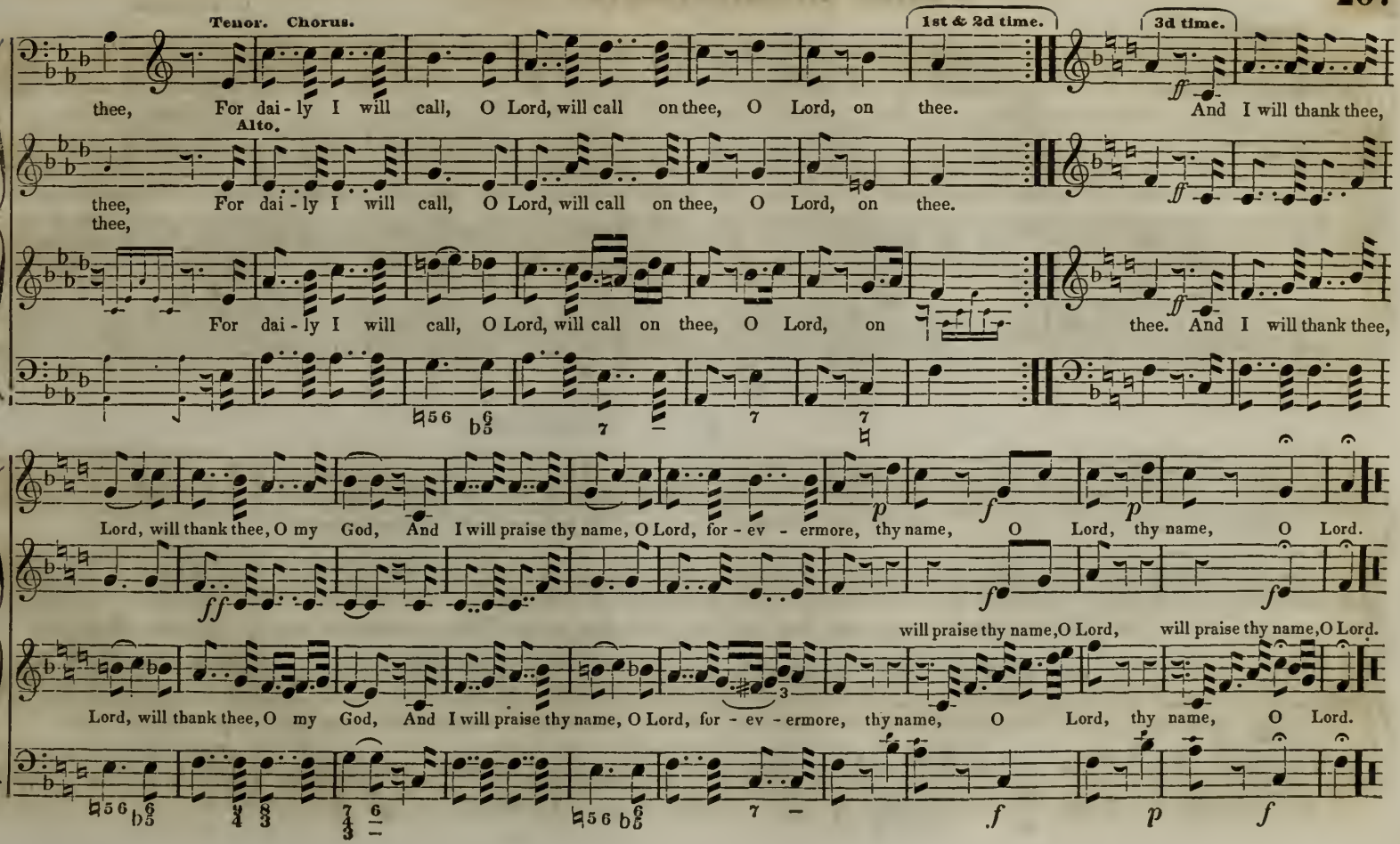

Largo. Trio.
Cho.
Trio.
Cho.
p
p Cres.
Oh how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God, Oh how love-ly. Oh how love - ly, how
p
p Cres.
mf
p
Cres
love - ly is Zi - on, ci - ty of our God, Zi - on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God, Oh how love-ly is Zi - on, ci - ty of our God.
mf
p
Cres

[37]

"O how lovely." CONTINUED.

Trio.
Cho.
Poco Allegro.
p
Zi - on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God, Zi - - - - - - - on, ci - ty of our God,
Sym.
Trio.
Cho.
p
p Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in
mf
Joy and peace . . shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in
p Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and
thee, Joy . . . and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace, joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and
thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace . . . . . shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and
peace shall dwell in thee, peace, peace, peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee. . . . . .
Ritard.
A Tem.

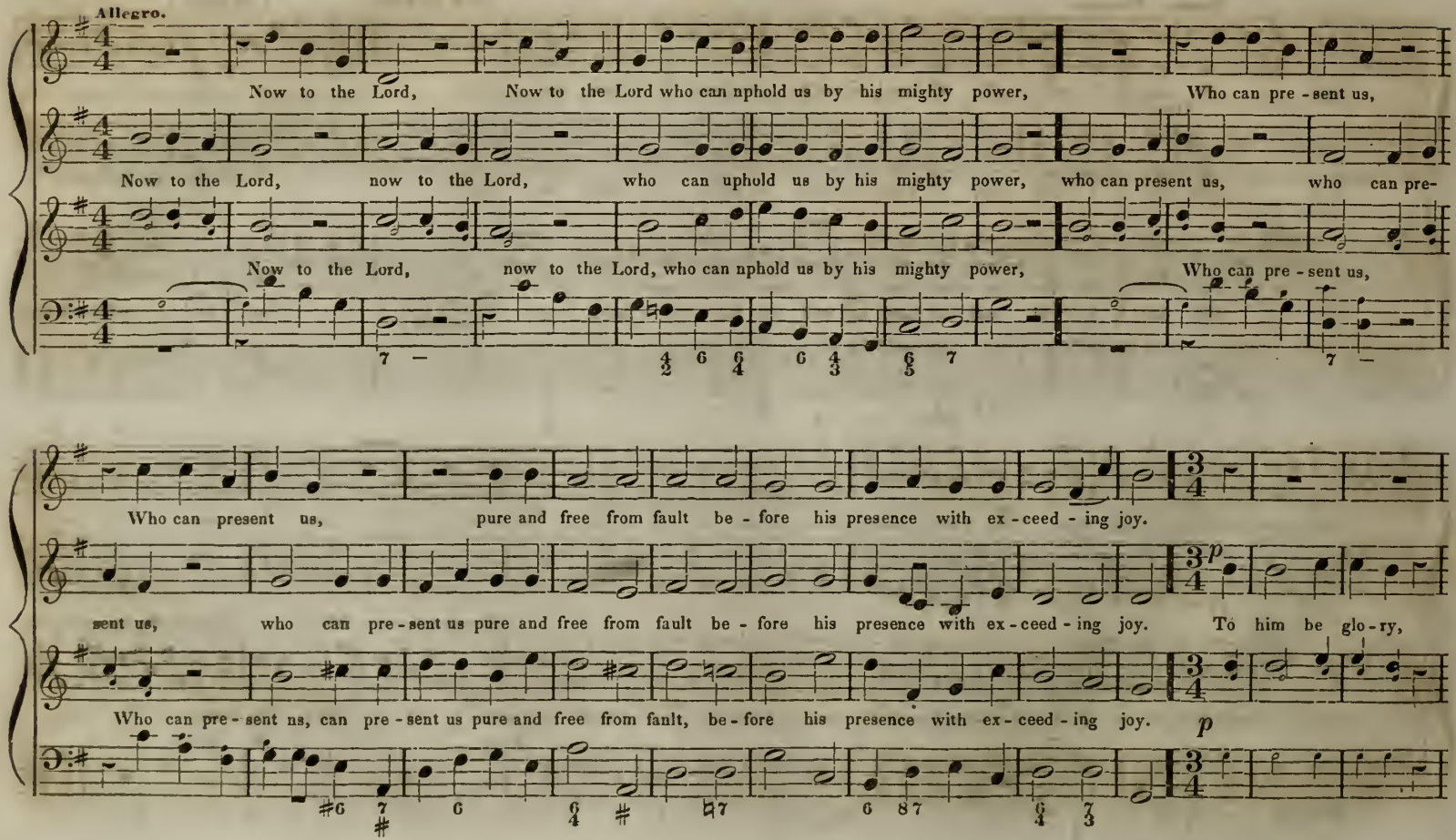
PRAYER. "Bow down thine ear, O Lord."

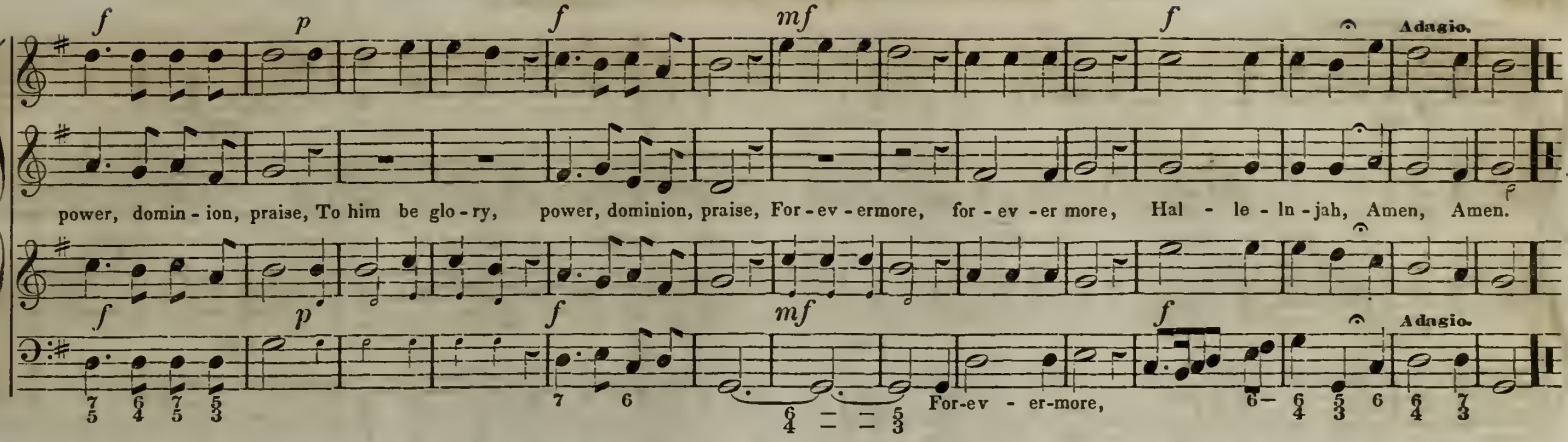
From the Oratorio of Moses in Egypt, by G. ROSSINI.

Base Solo.
Base Solo. 1. Bow down thine ear, O Lord,.... O Lord, and hear thou
Tenor Solo. 2. Be gra - - - cious, Lord, to me,.... Be gra - - - - cious, Lord, to
Treble Solo. 3. Give ear, O Lord, give ear,.... O Lord, un - to my
Andantino.
me,..... For dai - - - ly I will call,... O Lord, will call on
me,..... For dai - - - ly I will call,... O Lord, will call on
prayer,... For dai - - - ly I will call,... O Lord, will call on


Tenor. Chorus.
1st & 2d time.
3d time.
thee, For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee, O Lord, on thee. And I will thank thee,
Alto.
thee, For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee, O Lord, on thee.
thee,
For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee, O Lord, on thee. And I will thank thee,
Lord, will thank thee, O my God, And I will praise thy name, O Lord, for - ev - ermore, thy name, O Lord, thy name, O Lord.
will praise thy name, O Lord, will praise thy name, O Lord.
Lord, will thank thee, O my God, And I will praise thy name, O Lord, for - ev - ermore, thy name, O Lord, thy name, O Lord.

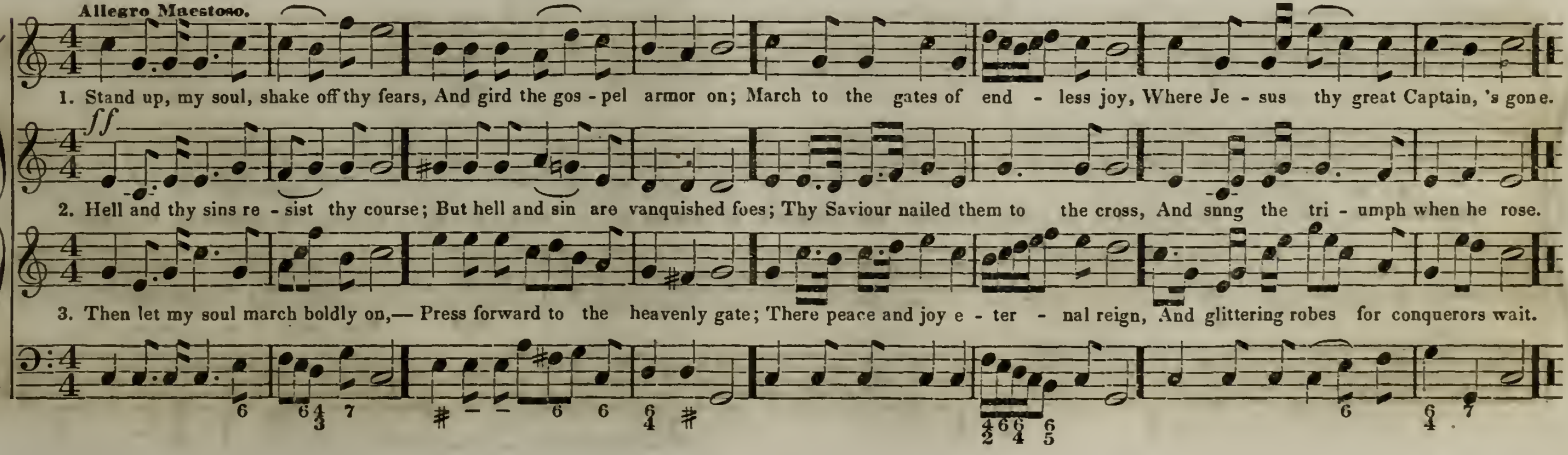
"NOW TO THE LORD."

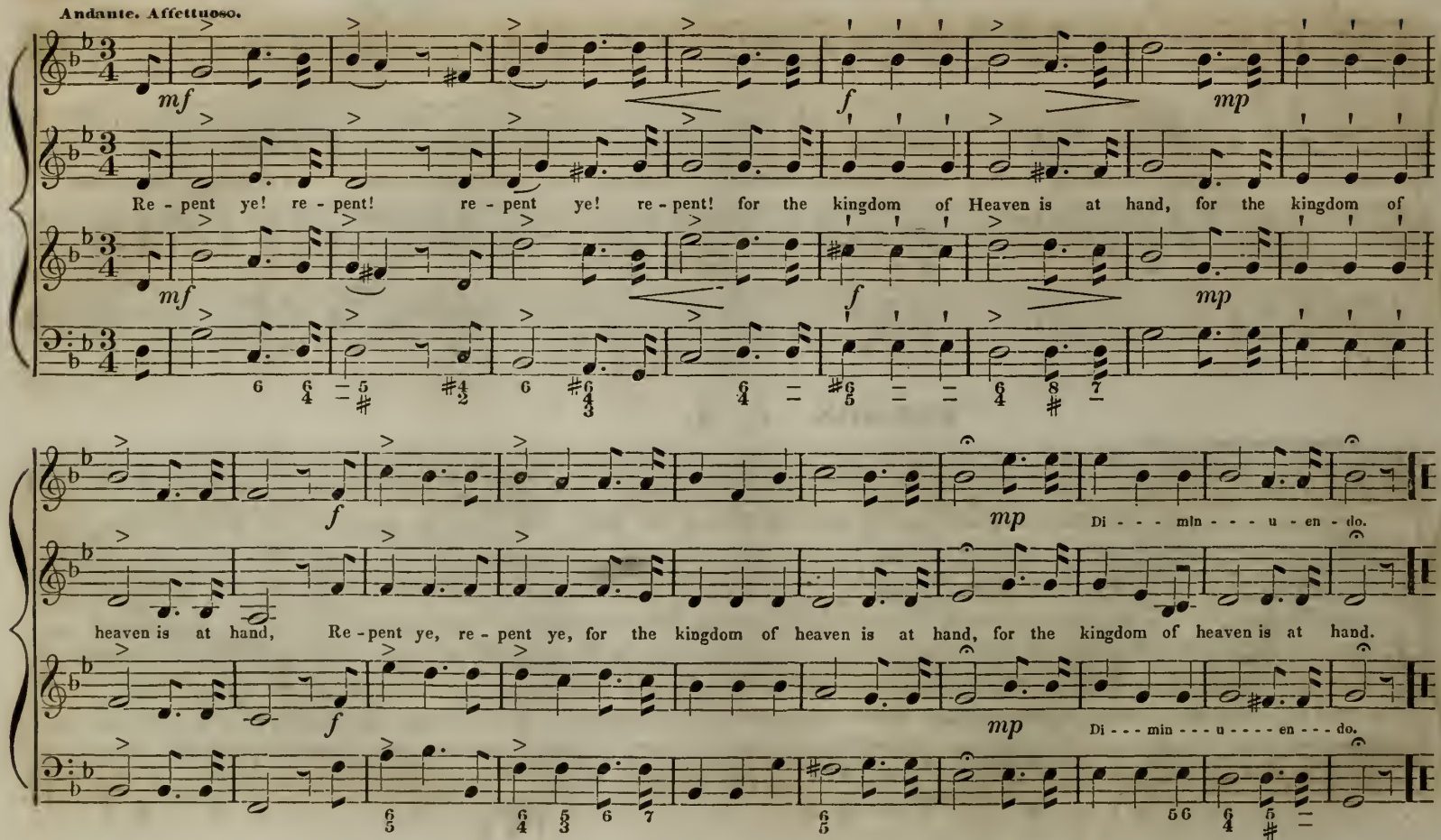
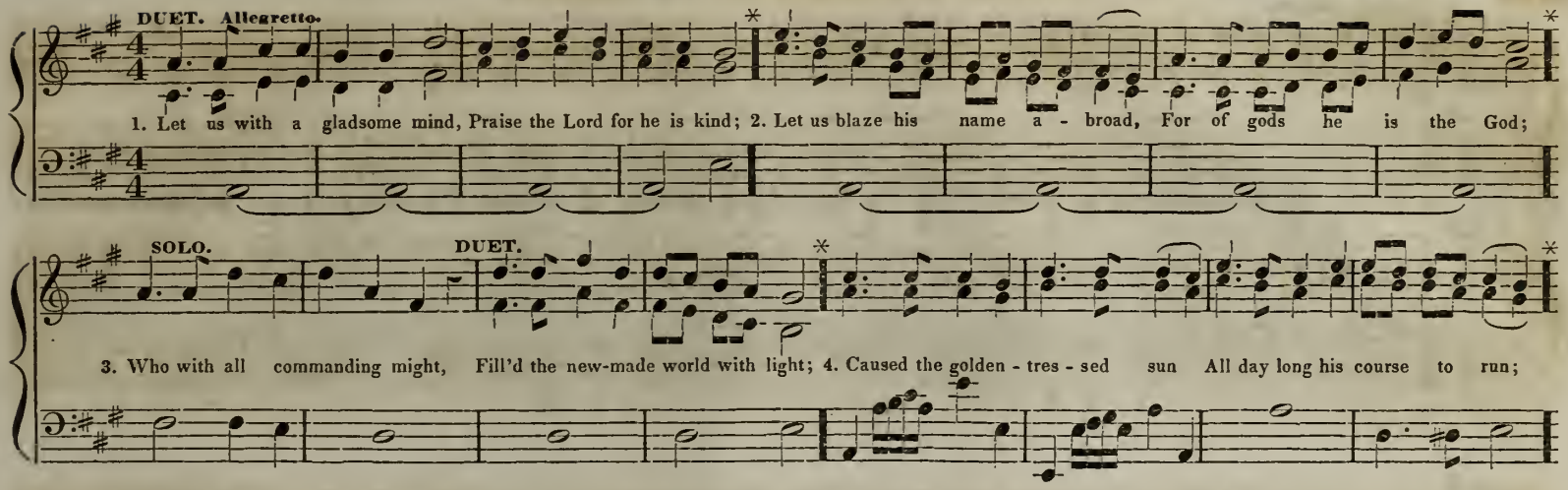
R. A. SMITH.


Allegro.
Now to the Lord, Now to the Lord who can uphold us by his mighty power, Who can pre - sent us,
Now to the Lord, now to the Lord, who can uphold us by his mighty power, who can present us, who can pre-
Now to the Lord, now to the Lord, who can uphold us by his mighty power, Who can pre - sent us,
Who can present us, pure and free from fault be - fore his presence with ex - ceed - ing joy.
sent us, who can pre - sent us pure and free from fault be - fore his presence with ex - ceed - ing joy. To him be glo - ry,
Who can pre - sent us, can pre - sent us pure and free from fault, be - fore his presence with ex - ceed - ing joy.
p
p


f
p
f
mf
f
Adagio.
power, domin - ion, praise, To him be glo - ry, power, dominion, praise, For - ev - ermore, for - ev - er more, Hal - le - lu - jah, Amen, Amen.
f
p
f
mf
f
Adagio.
For-ev - er-more,

ZEPHON. L. M.


Allegro Maestoso.
1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel armor on; March to the gates of end - less joy, Where Je - sus thy great Captain, 's gone.
ff
2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquished foes; Thy Saviour nailed them to the cross, And sung the tri - umph when he rose.
3. Then let my soul march boldly on,— Press forward to the heavenly gate; There peace and joy e - ter - nal reign, And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

SENTENCE. "Repent ye." Matth. iii. 2.

Andante. Affettuoso.
mf
f
mp
Re - pent ye! re - pent! re - pent ye! re - pent! for the kingdom of Heaven is at hand, for the kingdom of
Di - - - min - - - u - en - do.
heaven is at hand, Re - pent ye, re - pent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.
Di - - - min - - - u - - - - en - - - do.

DUET. Allegretto.
1. Let us with a gladsome mind, Praise the Lord for he is kind; 2. Let us blaze his name a - broad, For of gods he is the God;
SOLO.
DUET.
3. Who with all commanding might, Fill'd the new-made world with light; 4. Caused the golden - tres - sed sun All day long his course to run;
CHORUS.
For his mercies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

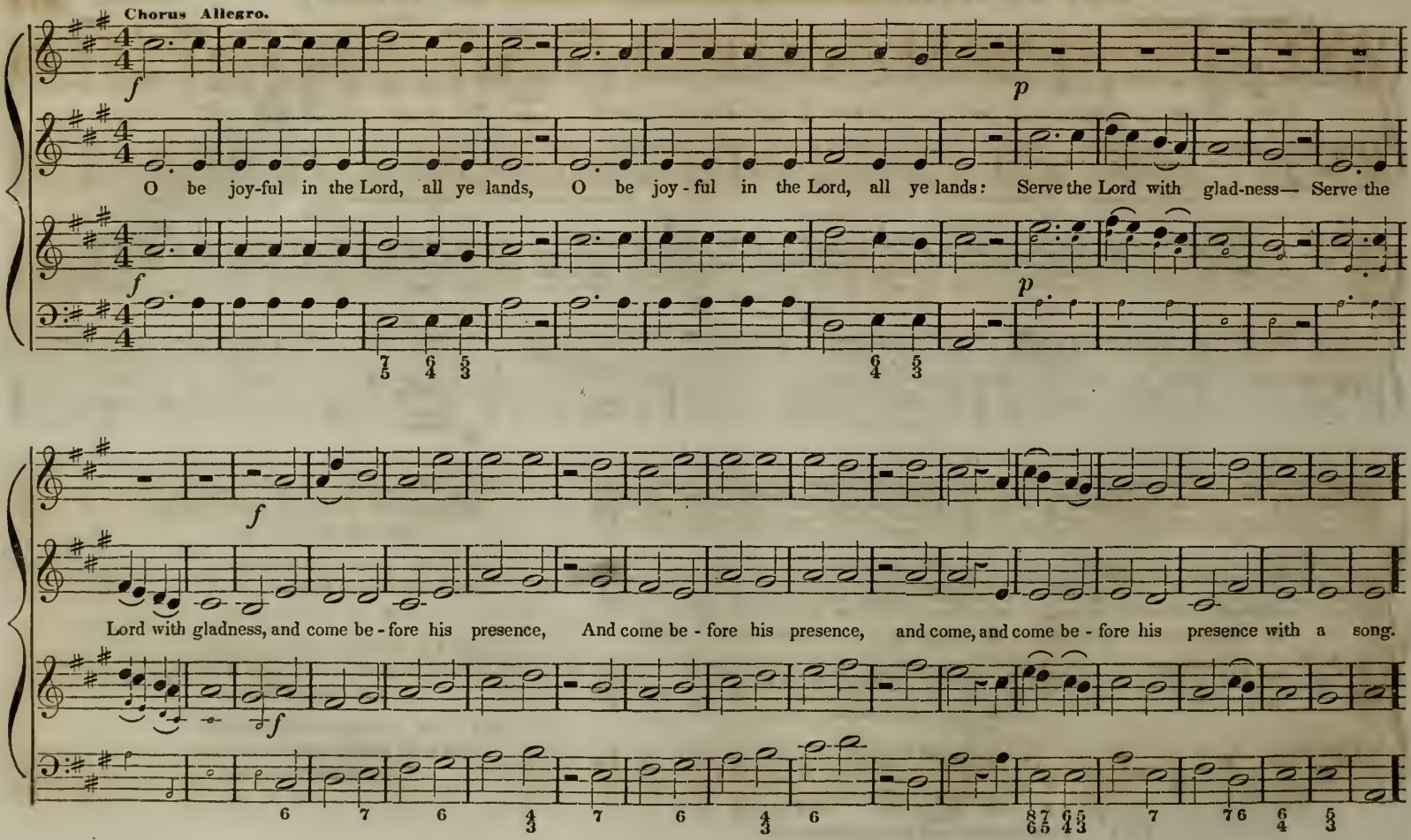
5 And the moon to shine by night;
'Mongst her spangled sisters bright;
For his mercies, &c.

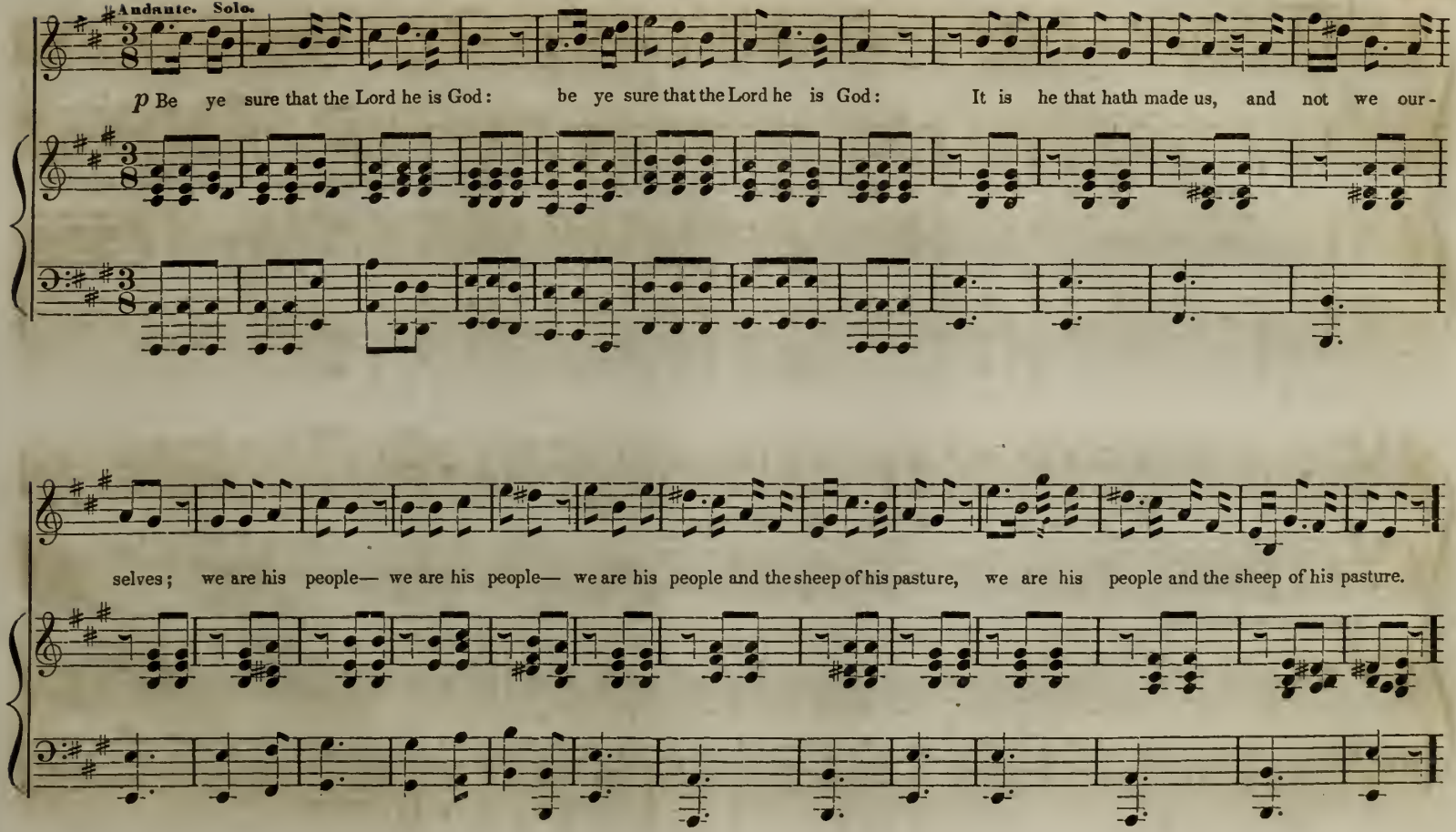
6 His own people he did bless,
In the wasteful wilderness;
For his mercies, &c.

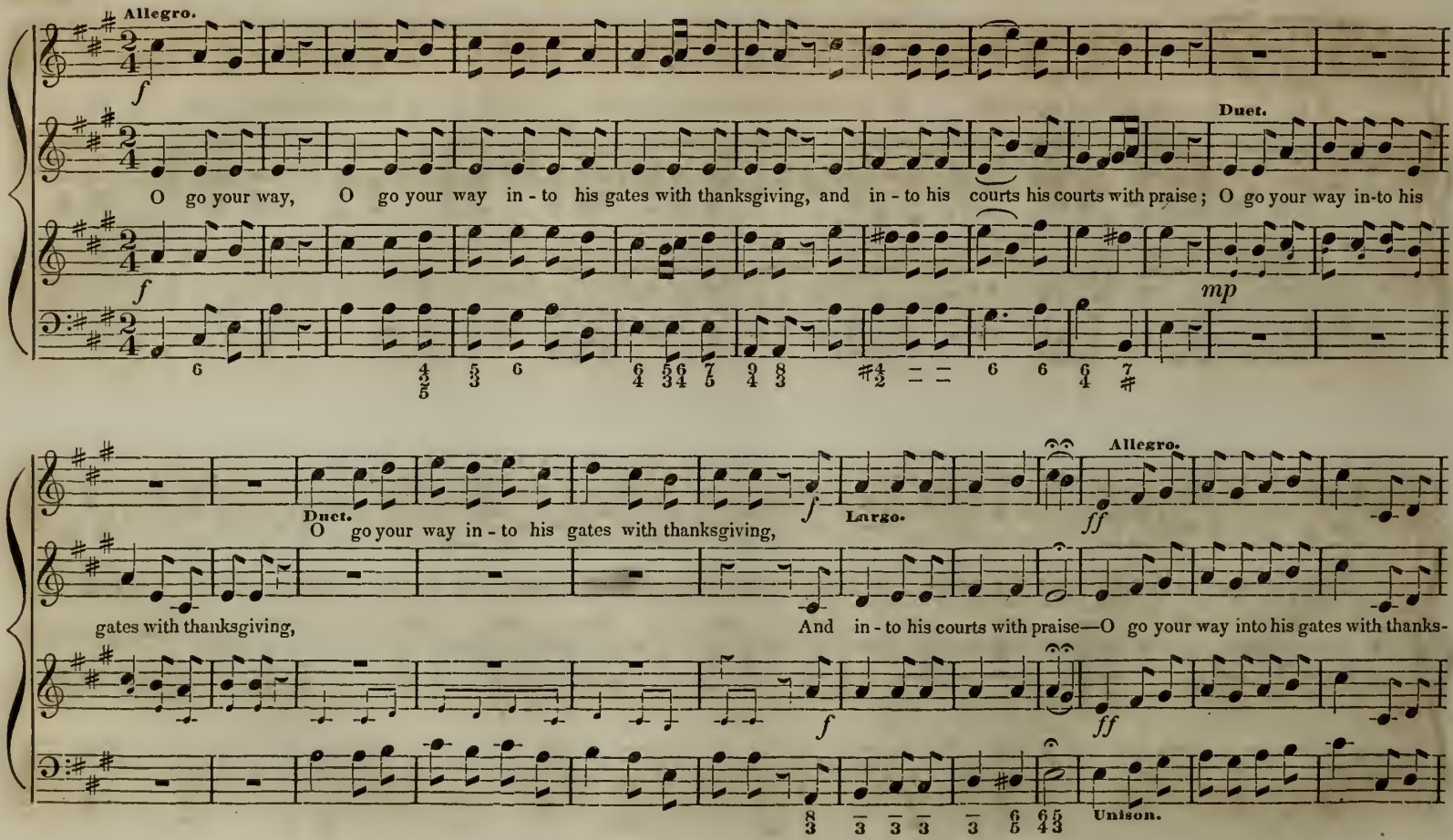
7 All his creatures he doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need;
For his mercies, &c.

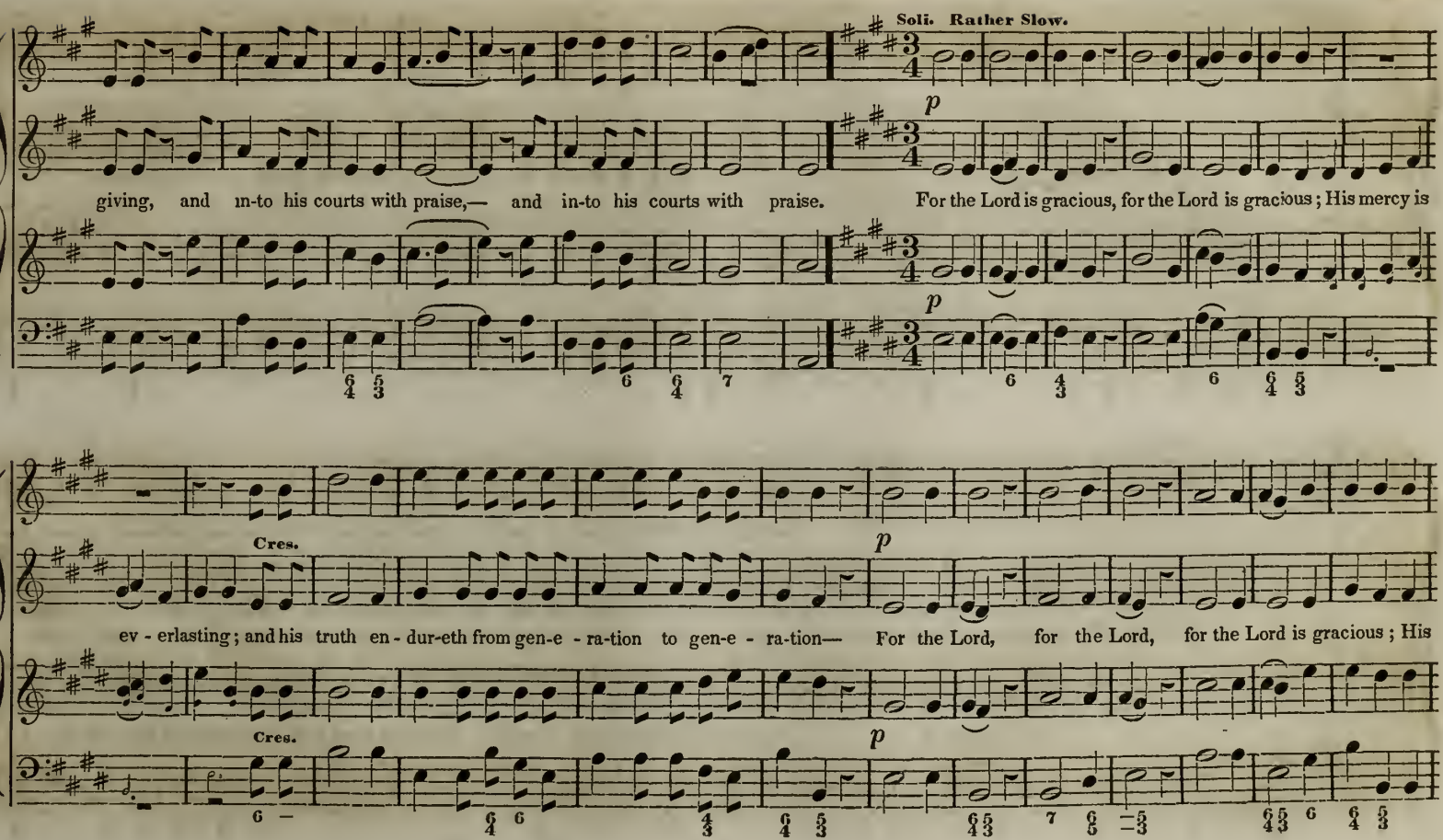
8 Let us, therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth;
For his mercies, &c.

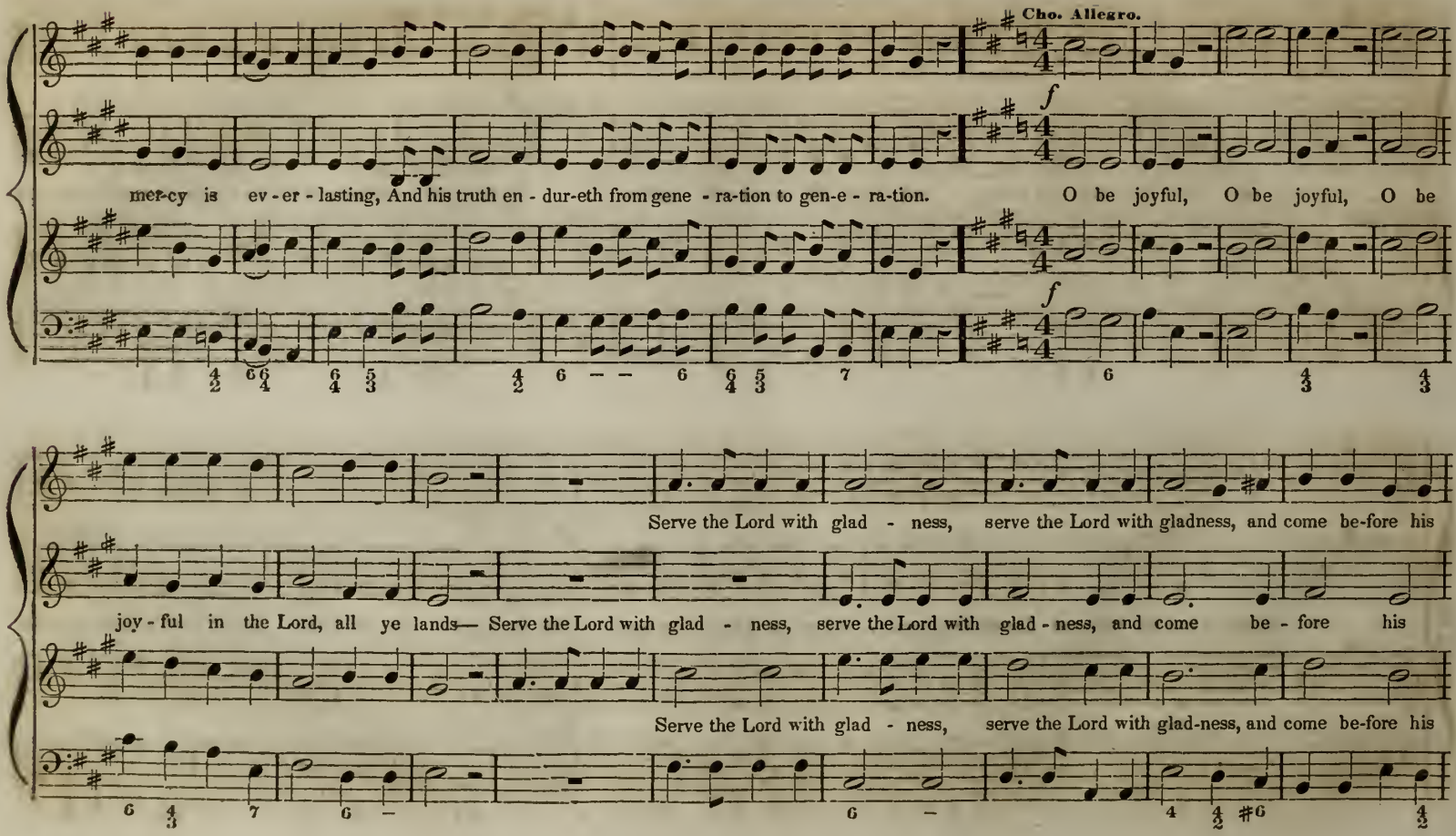
* The chorus is sung at every double bar.

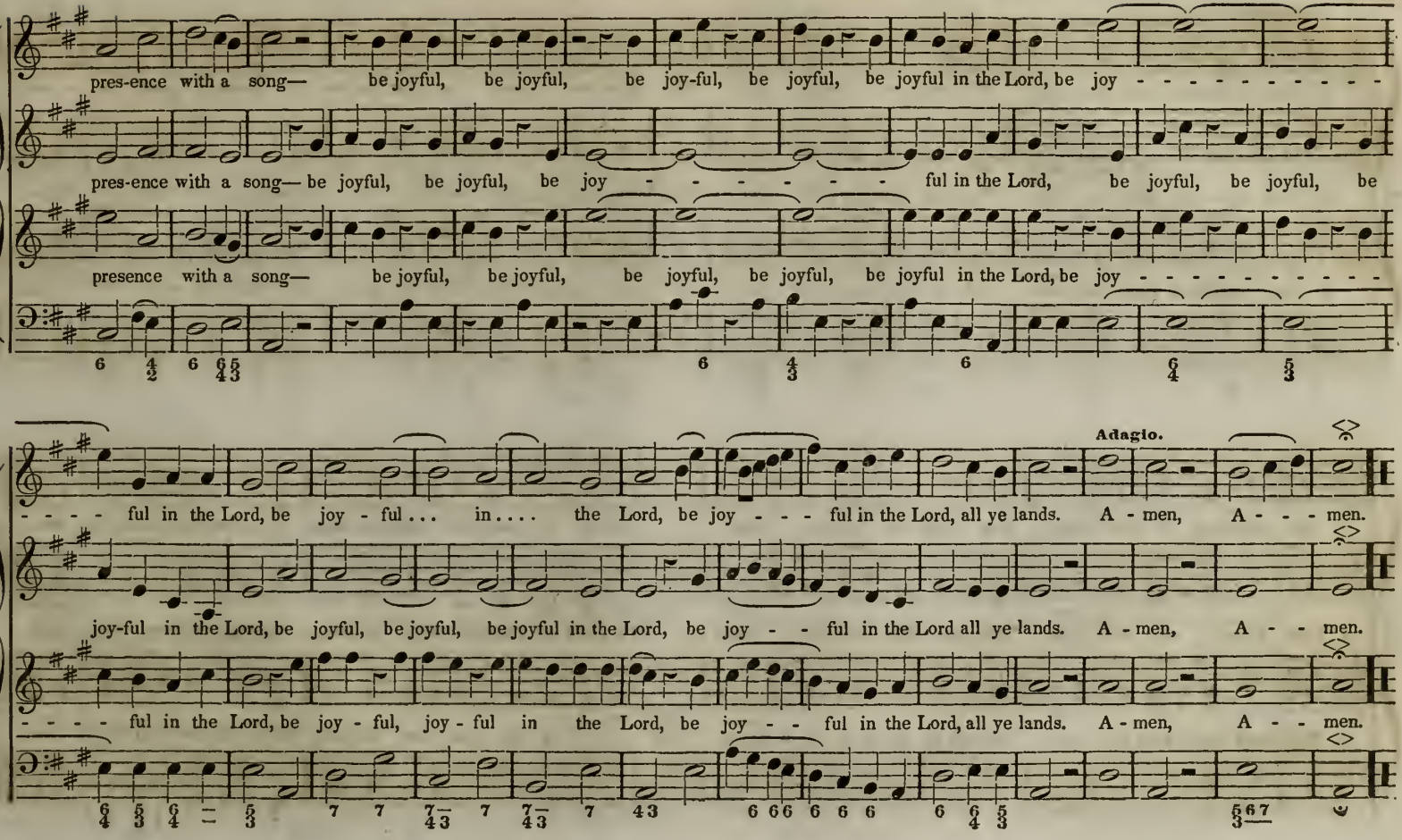

Chorus Allegro.
f
p
O be joy-ful in the Lord, all ye lands, O be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands: Serve the Lord with glad-ness— Serve the
f
p
f
Lord with gladness, and come be - fore his presence, And come be - fore his presence, and come, and come be - fore his presence with a song.
f


Andante. Solo.
p Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: be ye sure that the Lord he is God: It is he that hath made us, and not we our-
selves; we are his people— we are his people— we are his people and the sheep of his pasture, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

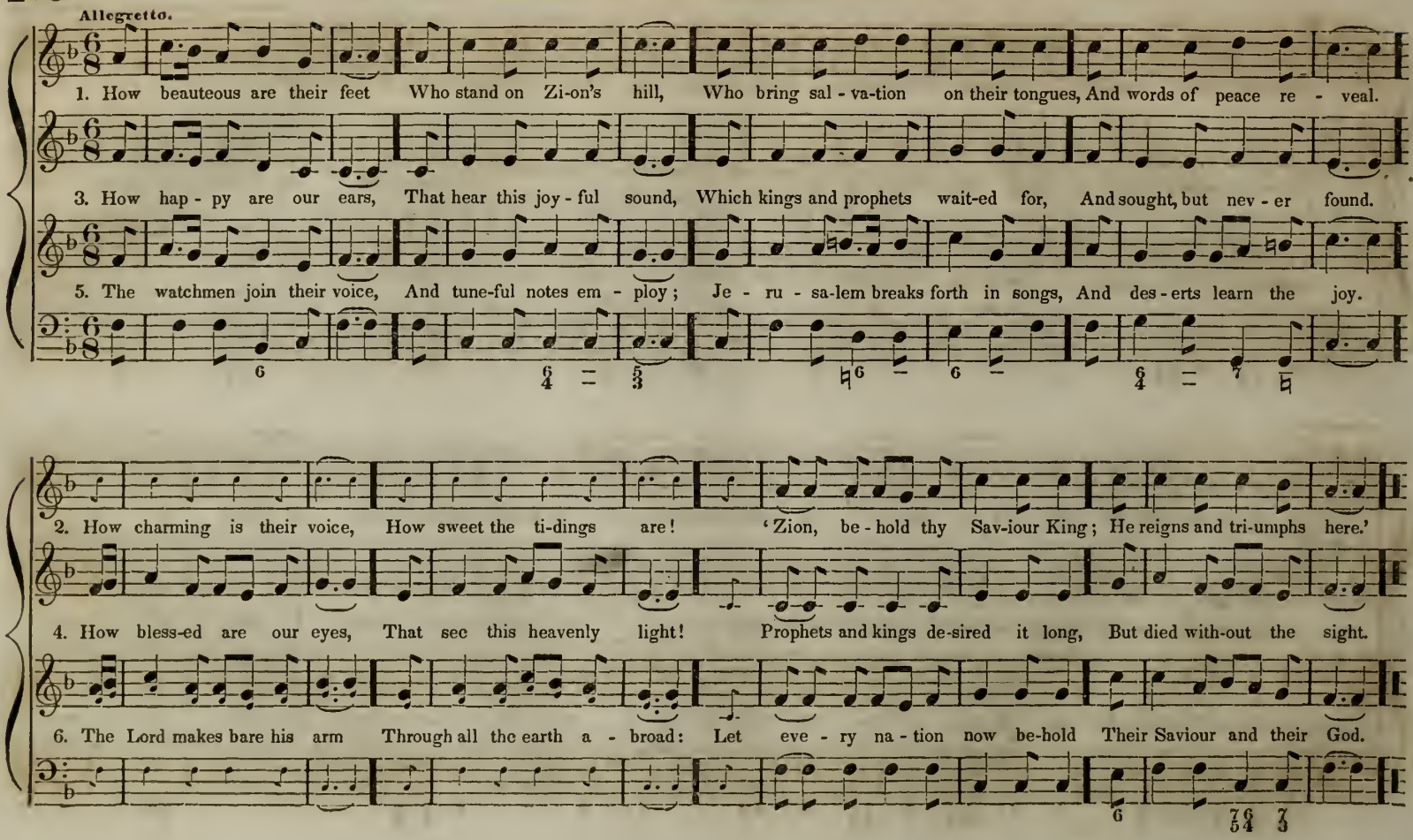

Allegro.
f
Duet.
O go your way, O go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, and in - to his courts his courts with praise; O go your way in-to his
f
mp
Duet.
O go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving,
f
Largo.
ff
Allegro.
gates with thanksgiving,
And in - to his courts with praise—O go your way into his gates with thanks-
f
ff
Unison.

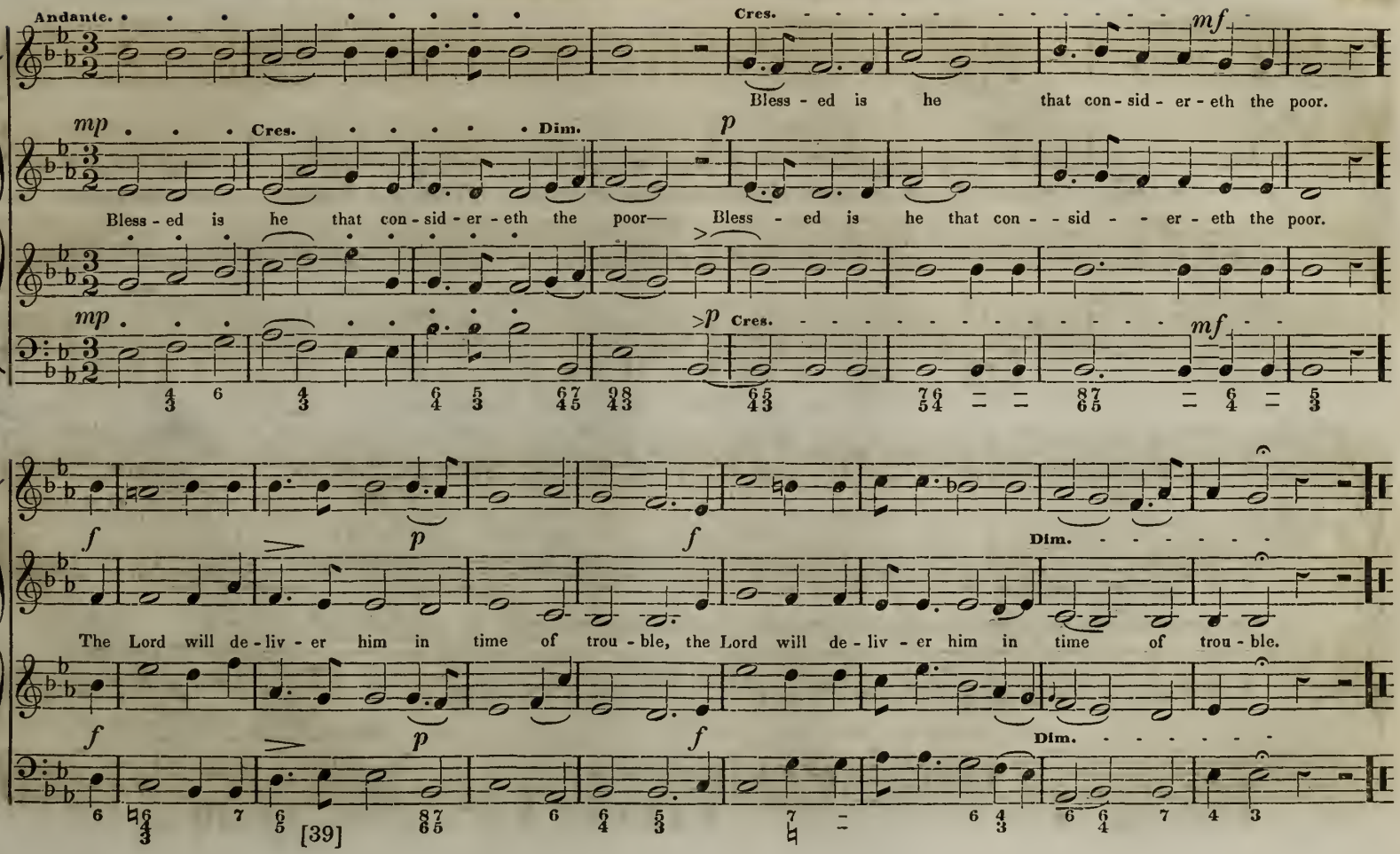

Soli. Rather Slow.
p
giving, and in-to his courts with praise,— and in-to his courts with praise. For the Lord is gracious, for the Lord is gracious; His mercy is
p
Cres.
p
ev - erlasting; and his truth en - dur-eth from gen-e - ra-tion to gen-e - ra-tion— For the Lord, for the Lord, for the Lord is gracious; His
Cres.
p


Cho. Allegro.
f
mer-cy is ev-er-lasting, And his truth en-dur-eth from gene-ra-tion to gen-e-ra-tion.
O be joyful, O be joyful, O be
f
Serve the Lord with glad-ness, serve the Lord with gladness, and come be-fore his
joy-ful in the Lord, all ye lands— Serve the Lord with glad-ness, serve the Lord with glad-ness, and come be-fore his
Serve the Lord with glad-ness, serve the Lord with glad-ness, and come be-fore his

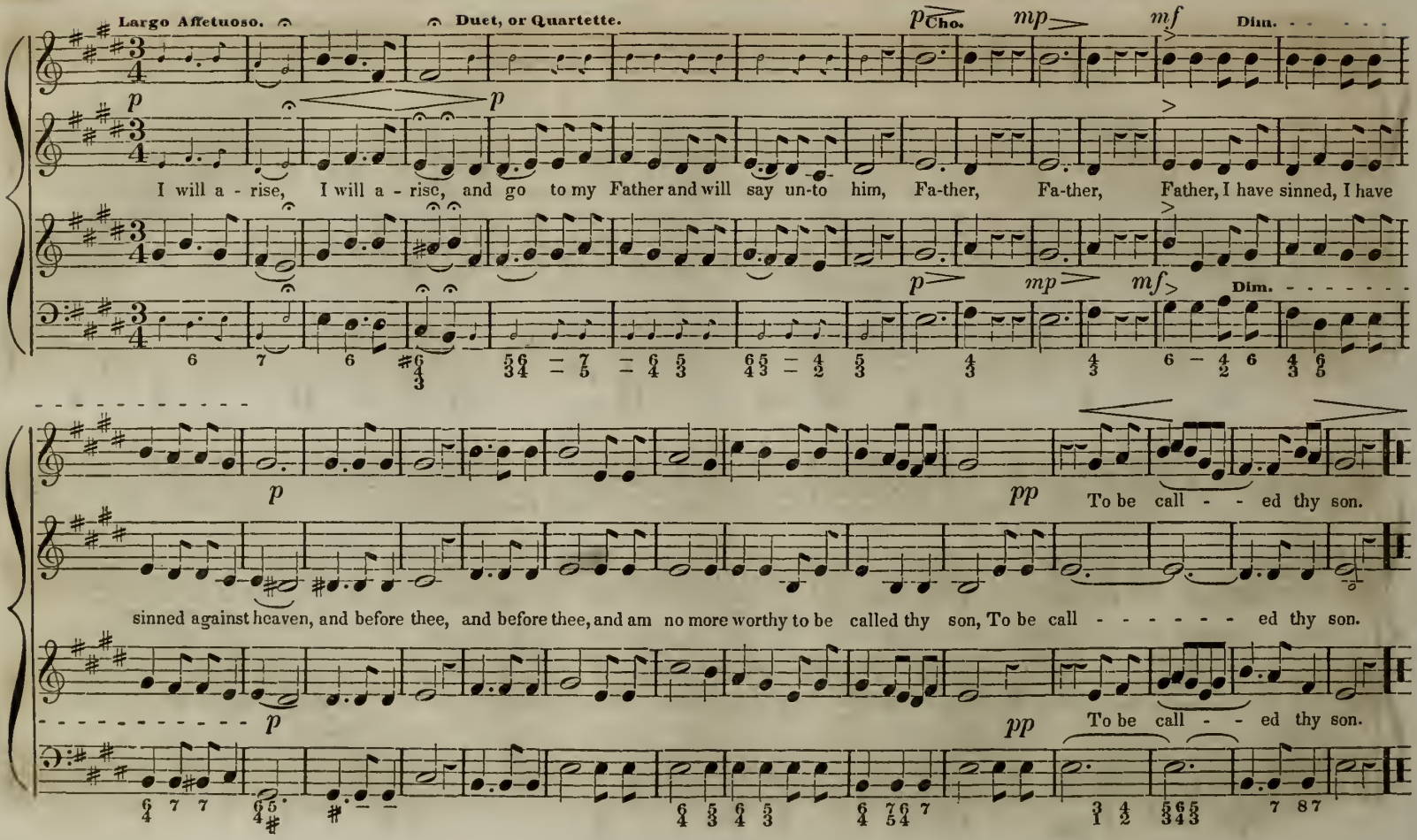

pres-ence with a song— be joyful, be joyful, be joy-ful, be joyful, be joyful in the Lord, be joy - - - - - - - - - - -
pres-ence with a song— be joyful, be joyful, be joy - - - - - - - ful in the Lord, be joyful, be joyful, be
presence with a song— be joyful, be joyful, be joyful, be joyful, be joyful in the Lord, be joy - - - - - - - - - -
Adagio.
- - - - ful in the Lord, be joy - ful . . . in . . . . the Lord, be joy - - - ful in the Lord, all ye lands. A - men, A - - - men.
joy-ful in the Lord, be joyful, be joyful, be joyful in the Lord, be joy - - ful in the Lord all ye lands. A - men, A - - men.
- - - - ful in the Lord, be joy - ful, joy - ful in the Lord, be joy - - ful in the Lord, all ye lands. A - men, A - - men.

HYMN. "How beauteous are their feet." S. M. DOUBLE.

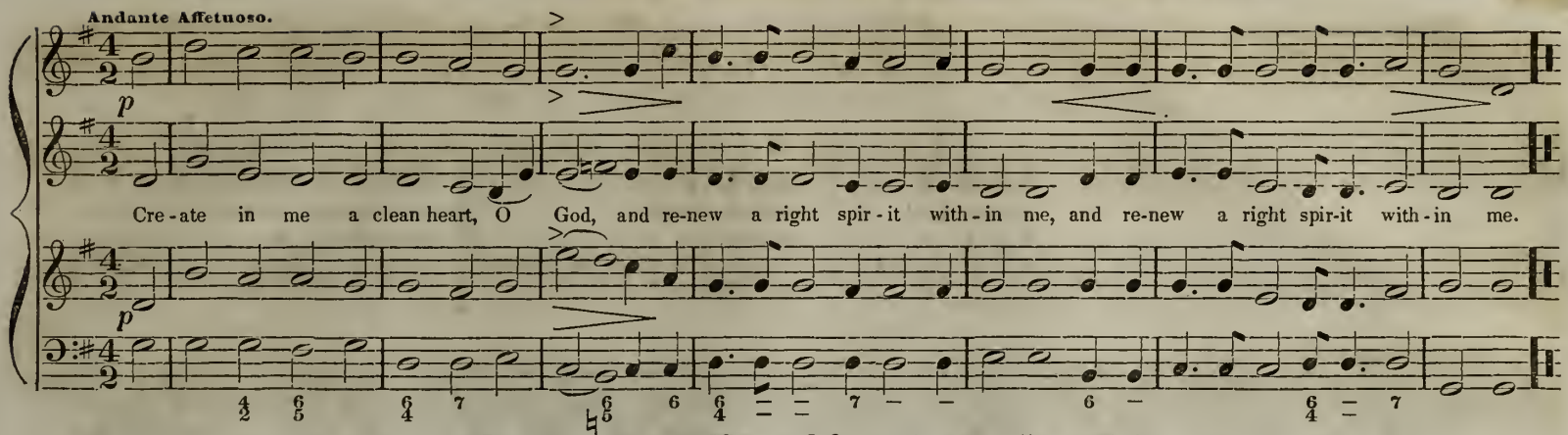

Allegretto.
1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zi-on's hill, Who bring sal - va-tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.
3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound, Which kings and prophets wait-ed for, And sought, but nev - er found.
5. The watchmen join their voice, And tune-ful notes em - ploy; Je - ru - sa-lem breaks forth in songs, And des - erts learn the joy.
2. How charming is their voice, How sweet the ti-dings are! 'Zion, be - hold thy Sav-iour King; He reigns and tri-umphs here.'
4. How bless-ed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light! Prophets and kings de-sired it long, But died with-out the sight.
6. The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth a - broad: Let eve - ry na - tion now be-hold Their Saviour and their God.


Andante.
Cres.
mf
Bless - ed is he that con - sid - er - eth the poor.
mp
Cres.
Dim.
p
Bless - ed is he that con - sid - er - eth the poor— Bless - ed is he that con - - sid - - er - eth the poor.
mp
p
Cres.
mf
f
p
f
Dim.
The Lord will de - liv - er him in time of trou - ble, the Lord will de - liv - er him in time of trou - ble.
f
p
f
Dim.

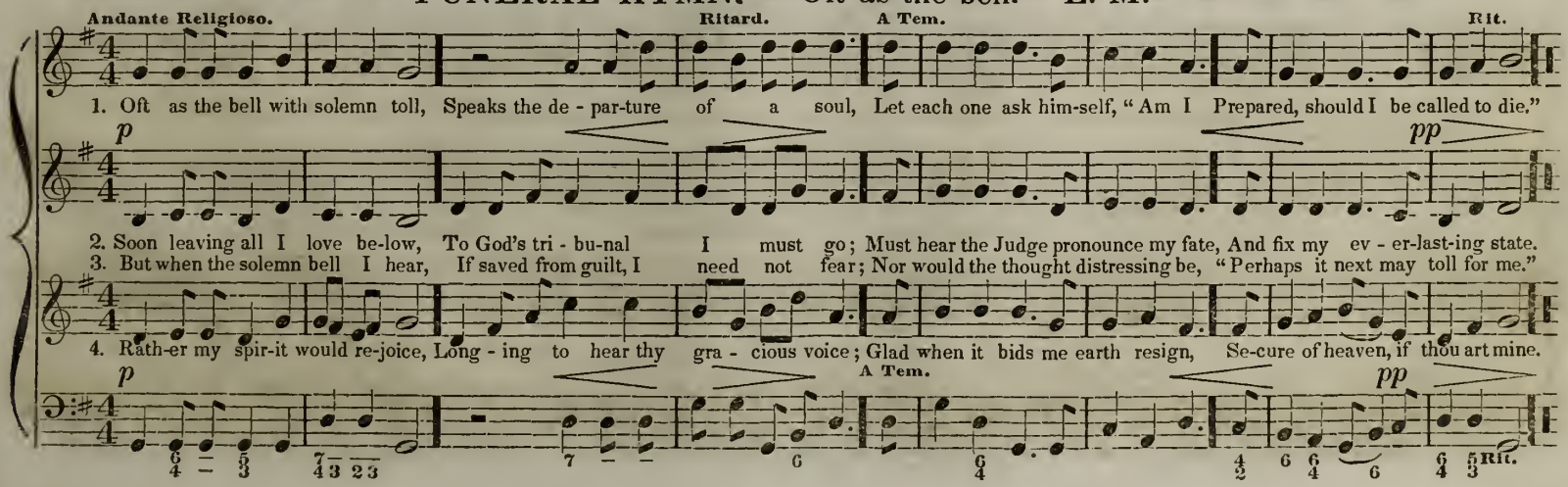
SENTENCE. "I will arise." Luke, XV. 18.


Largo Affetuoso.
Duet, or Quartette.
p Cho.
mp
mf
Dim.
I will a - rise, I will a - rise, and go to my Father and will say un-to him, Fa-ther, Fa-ther, Father, I have sinned, I have
sinned against heaven, and before thee, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son, To be call - - - - - - ed thy son.
To be call - - ed thy son.
To be call - - ed thy son.

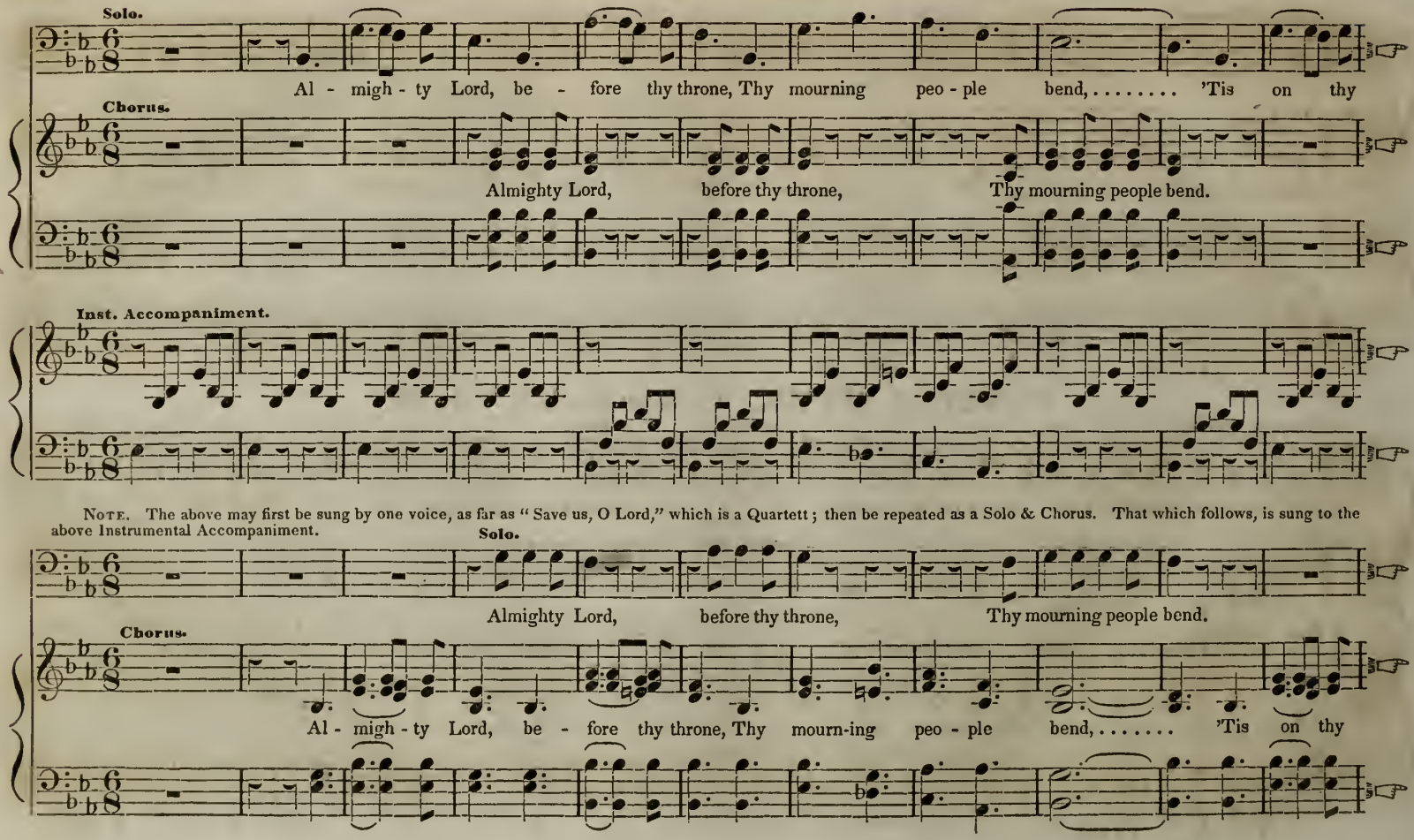
SENTENCE. "Create in me a clean heart." Ps. LI. 10.



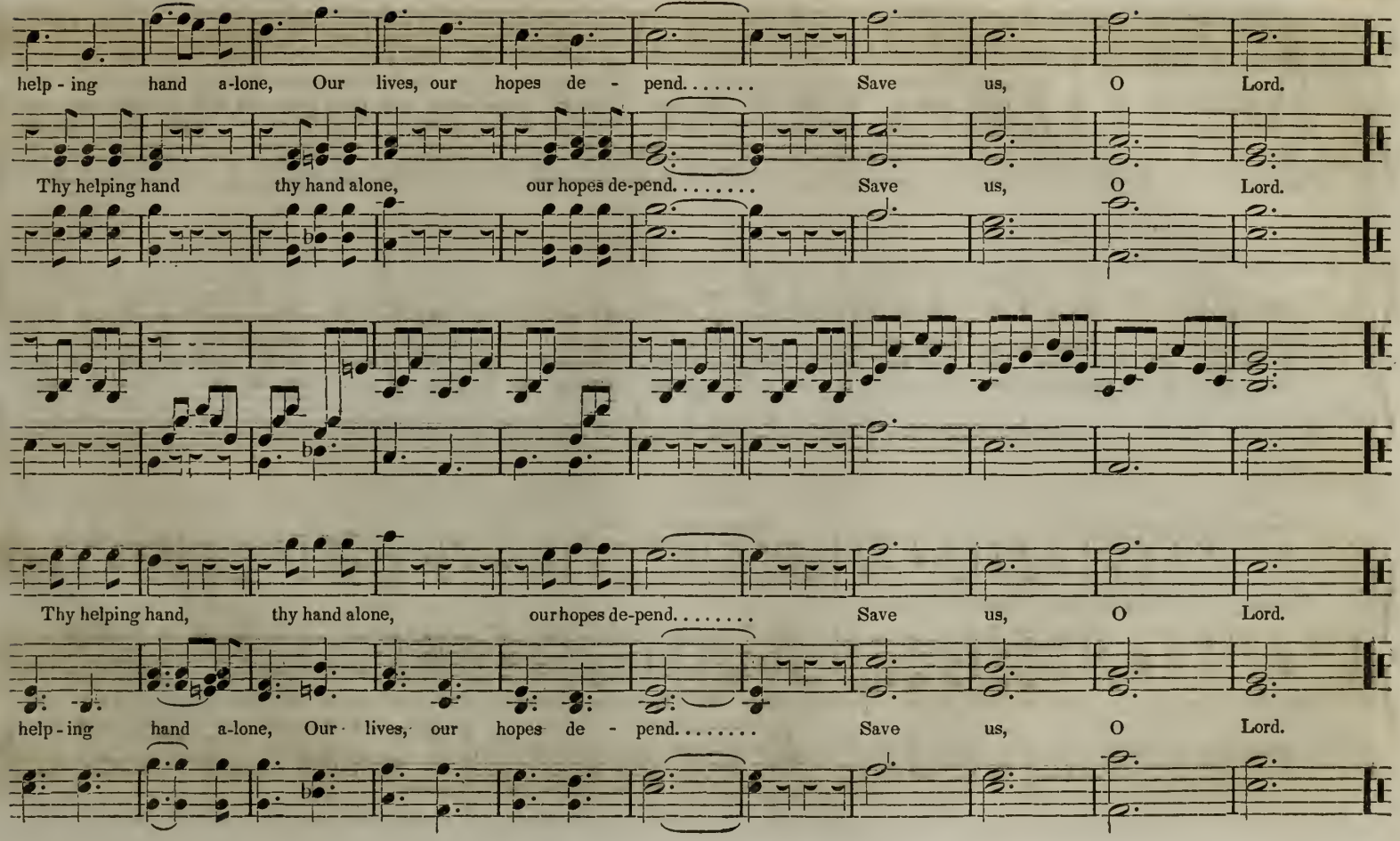
FUNERAL HYMN. "Oft as the bell." L. M.


Andante Religioso.
Ritard.
A Tem.
Rit.
1. Oft as the bell with solemn toll, Speaks the de - par-ture of a soul, Let each one ask him-self, "Am I Prepared, should I be called to die."
p
pp
2. Soon leaving all I love be-low, To God's tri - bu-nal I must go; Must hear the Judge pronounce my fate, And fix my ev - er-last-ing state.
3. But when the solemn bell I hear, If saved from guilt, I need not fear; Nor would the thought distressing be, "Perhaps it next may toll for me."
4. Rath-er my spir-it would re-joice, Long - ing to hear thy gra - cious voice; Glad when it bids me earth resign, Se-cure of heaven, if thou art mine.
p
A Tem.
pp
Rit.

MOTETT. "Almighty Lord, before thy throne."

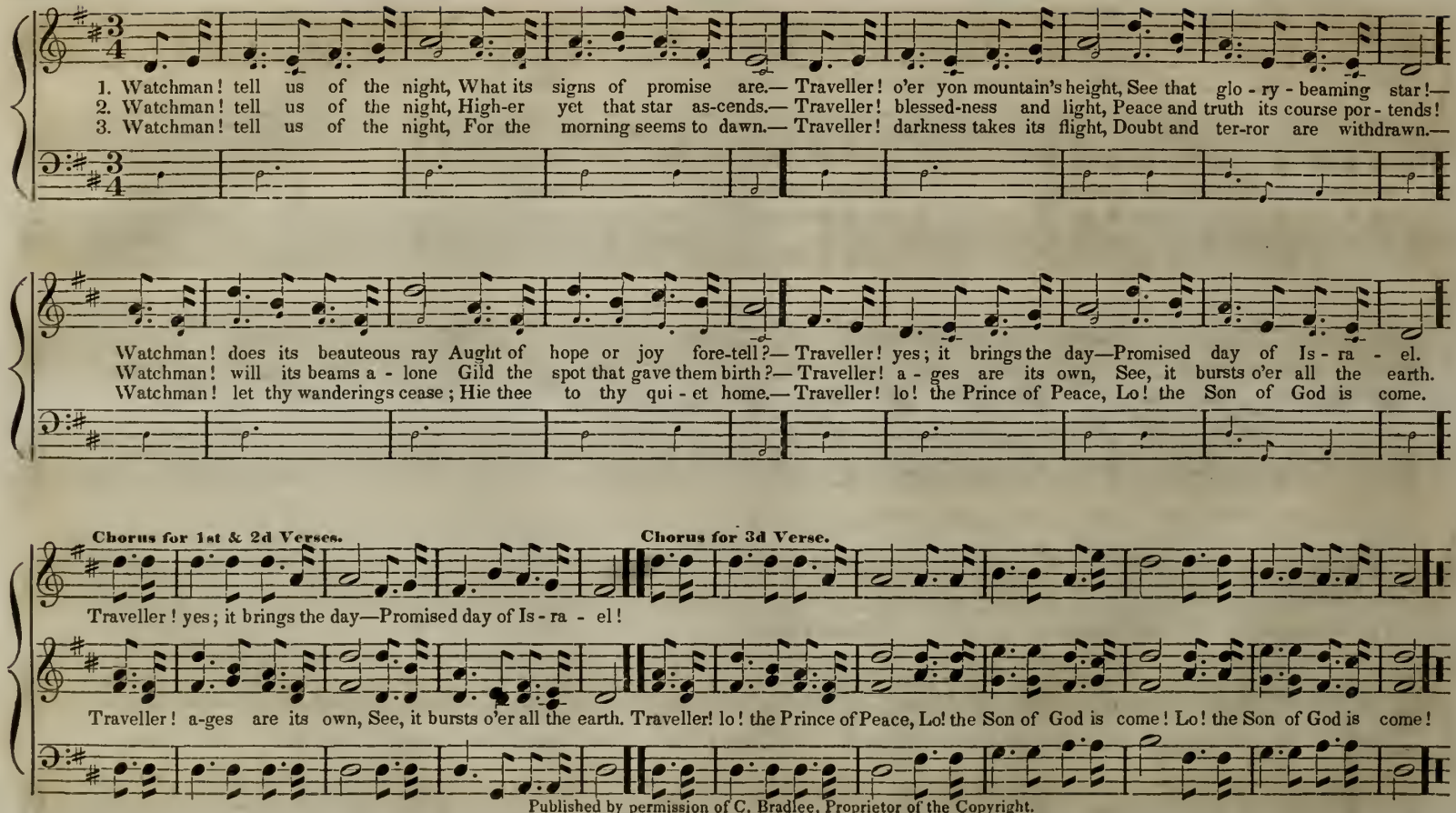
WM. M. BYRNES.

Solo.
Al - migh - ty Lord, be - fore thy throne, Thy mourning peo - ple bend, ... 'Tis on thy
Chorus.
Almighty Lord, before thy throne, Thy mourning people bend.
Inst. Accompaniment.
Solo.
Almighty Lord, before thy throne, Thy mourning people bend.
Chorus.
Al - migh - ty Lord, be - fore thy throne, Thy mourn-ing peo - ple bend, ... 'Tis on thy

NOTE. The above may first be sung by one voice, as far as "Save us, O Lord," which is a Quartett; then be repeated as a Solo & Chorus. That which follows, is sung to the above Instrumental Accompaniment.


help - ing hand a-lone, Our lives, our hopes de - pend. . . . . Save us, O Lord.
Thy helping hand thy hand alone, our hopes de-pend. . . . . Save us, O Lord.
Thy helping hand, thy hand alone, our hopes de-pend. . . . . Save us, O Lord.
help - ing hand a-lone, Our lives, our hopes de - pend. . . . . Save us, O Lord.

HYMN. "Watchman, tell us of the night."

L. MASON.


1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.— Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beaming star!—
2. Watchman! tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends.— Traveller! blessed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends!
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn.— Traveller! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn.—
Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?— Traveller! yes; it brings the day—Promised day of Is - ra - el.
Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?— Traveller! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.— Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.
Chorus for 1st & 2d Verses.
Chorus for 3d Verse.
Traveller! yes; it brings the day—Promised day of Is - ra - el!
Traveller! a-ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth. Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come!

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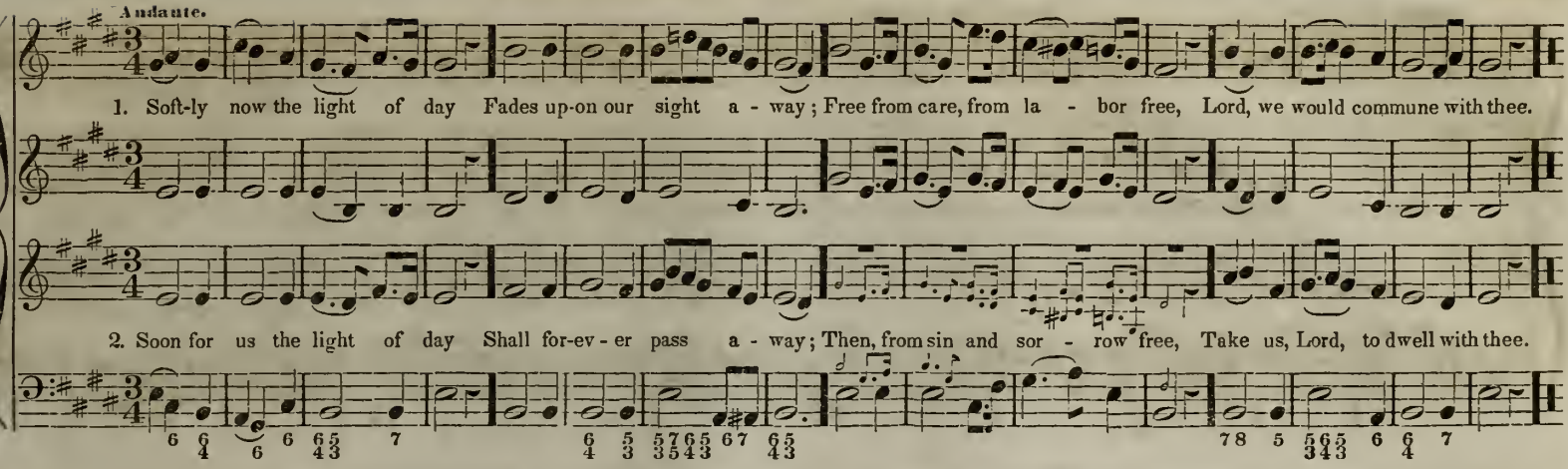
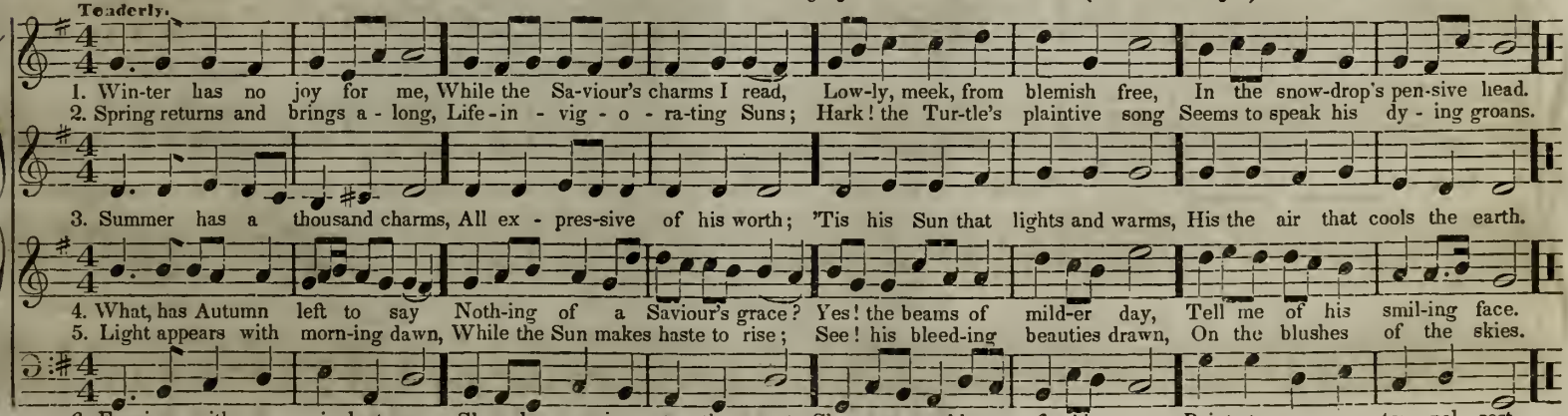
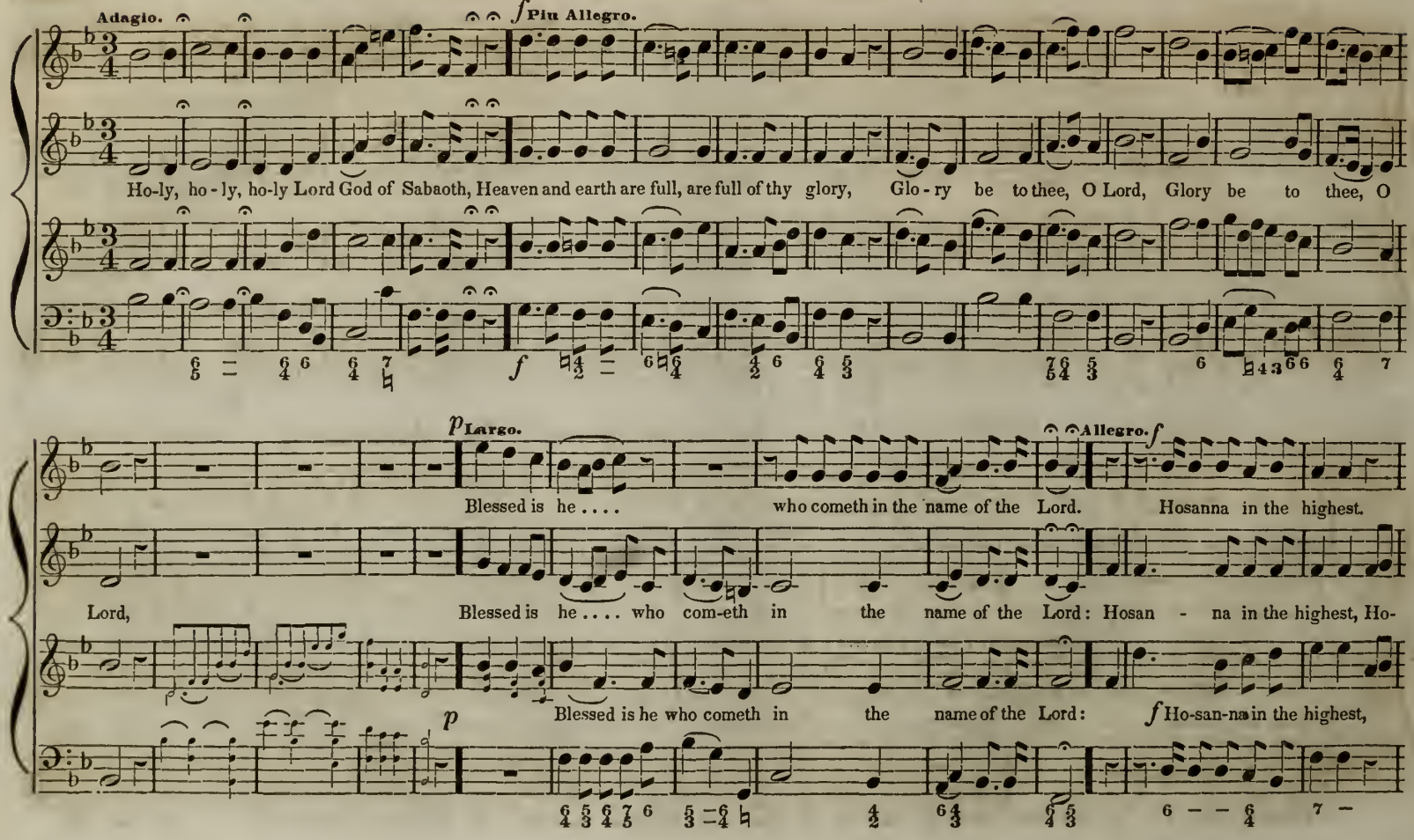
HYMN. "Softly now the light of day." 7s. (Bremer.)

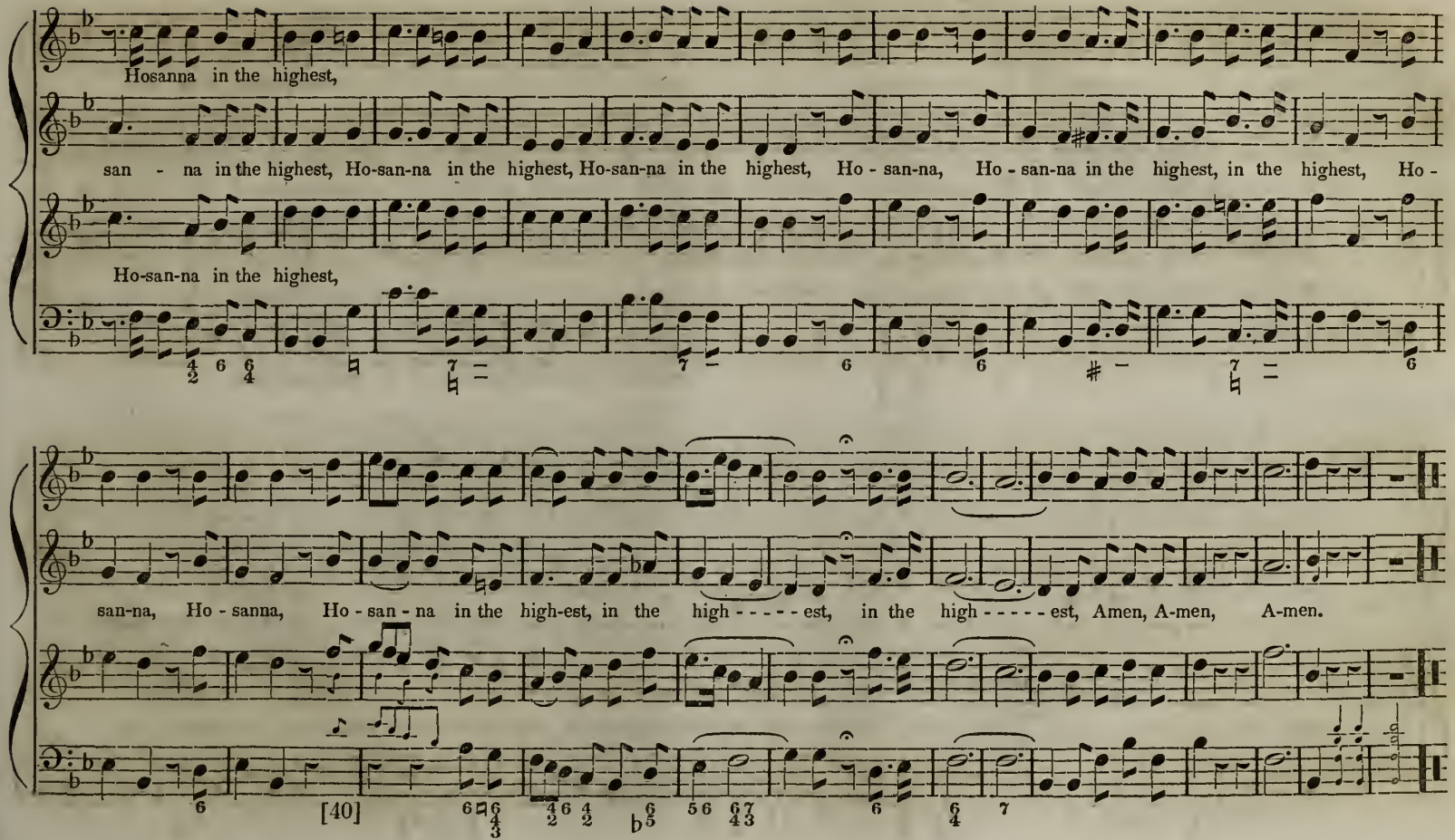

Andante.
1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.
2. Soon for us the light of day Shall for-ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

HYMN. "Winter has no joy for me." 7s. (Atterbury.)

Words by COWPER.

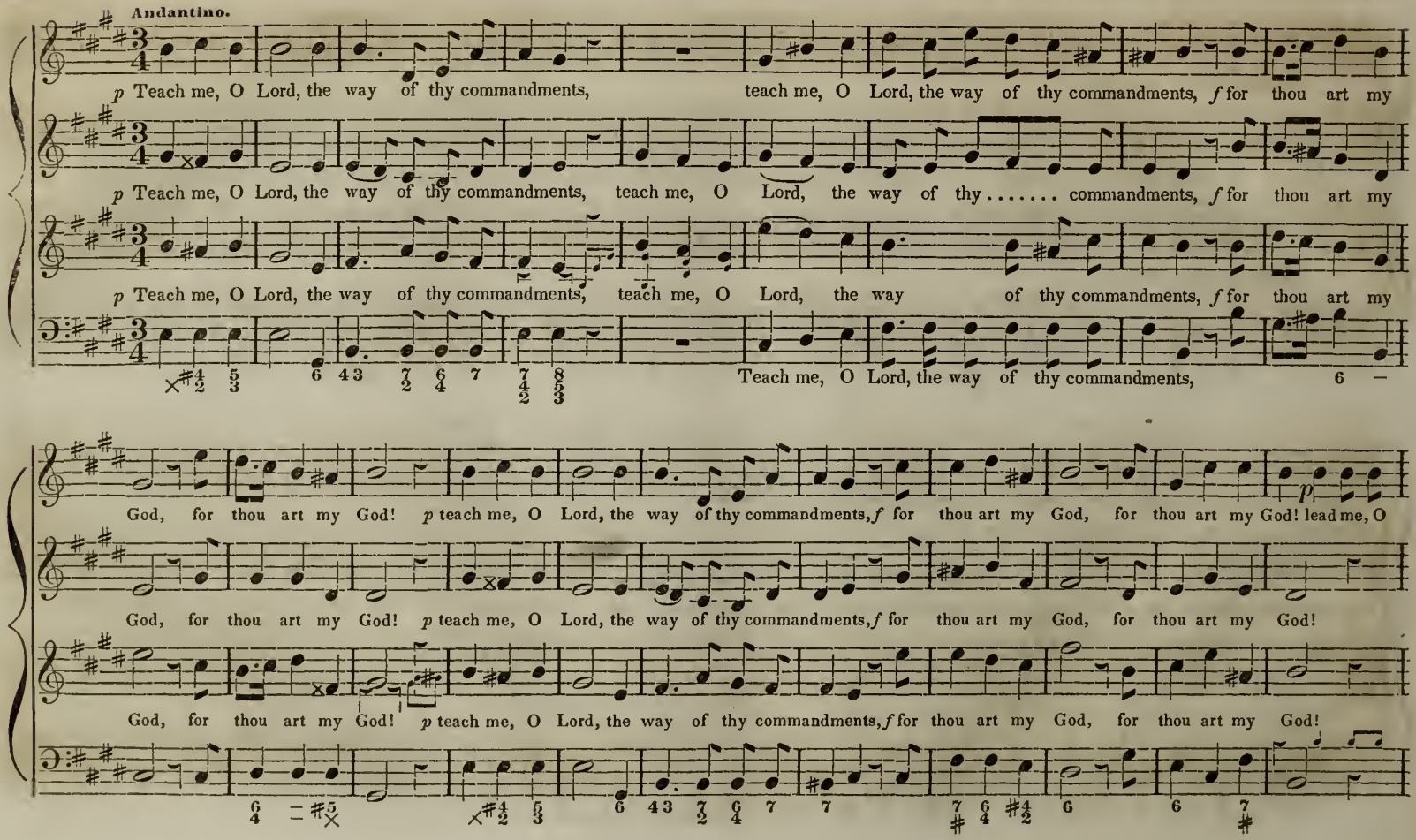
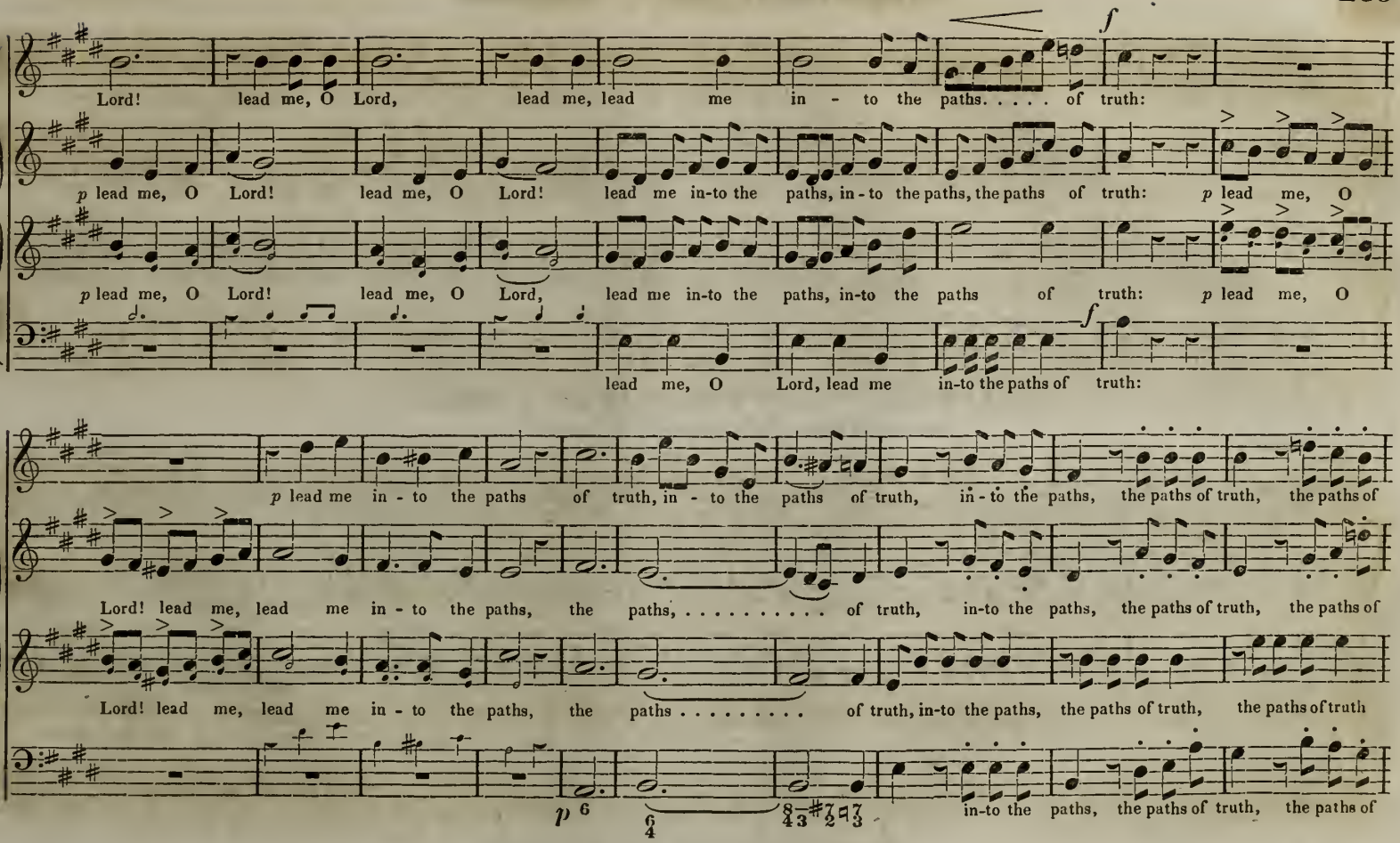

Tenderly.
1. Win-ter has no joy for me, While the Sa-viour's charms I read, Low-ly, meek, from blemish free, In the snow-drop's pen-sive head.
2. Spring returns and brings a - long, Life - in - vig - o - ra-ting Suns; Hark! the Tur-tle's plaintive song Seems to speak his dy - ing groans.
3. Summer has a thousand charms, All ex - pres-sive of his worth; 'Tis his Sun that lights and warms, His the air that cools the earth.
4. What, has Autumn left to say Noth-ing of a Saviour's grace? Yes! the beams of mild-er day, Tell me of his smil-ing face.
5. Light appears with morn-ing dawn, While the Sun makes haste to rise; See! his bleed-ing beauties drawn, On the blushes of the skies.
6. Evening, with a si - lent pace, Slow - ly mov-ing to the west, Shows an em-blem of his grace, Points to an e - ter - nal rest.


Adagio.
f Piu Allegro.
Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho-ly Lord God of Sabaoth, Heaven and earth are full, are full of thy glory, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, Glory be to thee, O
f
p Largo.
Allegro. f
Blessed is he .... who cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.
Lord, Blessed is he .... who com-eth in the name of the Lord: Hosan - na in the highest, Ho-
p
Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord:
f Ho-san-na in the highest,


Hosanna in the highest,
san - na in the highest, Ho-san-na in the highest, Ho-san-na in the highest, Ho - san-na, Ho - san-na in the highest, in the highest, Ho -
Ho-san-na in the highest,
san-na, Ho - sanna, Ho - san - na in the high-est, in the high - - - - - est, in the high - - - - - est, Amen, A-men, A-men.
[40]

QUARTETT. "Teach me, O Lord."

From the Oratorio of Mount Sinai, by the CHEVALIER SIGISMOND NEUKOMM.


Andantino.
p Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, f for thou art my
p Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy ..... commandments, f for thou art my
p Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, f for thou art my
Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments,
God, for thou art my God! p teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, f for thou art my God, for thou art my God! lead me, O
God, for thou art my God! p teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, f for thou art my God, for thou art my God!
God, for thou art my God! p teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, f for thou art my God, for thou art my God!

Lord! lead me, O Lord, lead me, lead me in - to the paths. . . . . of truth:
p lead me, O Lord! lead me, O Lord! lead me in-to the paths, in - to the paths, the paths of truth: p lead me, O
p lead me, O Lord! lead me, O Lord, lead me in-to the paths, in-to the paths of truth: p lead me, O
lead me, O Lord, lead me in-to the paths of truth:
p lead me in - to the paths of truth, in - to the paths of truth, in - to the paths, the paths of truth, the paths of
Lord! lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the paths, ... of truth, in-to the paths, the paths of truth, the paths of
Lord! lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the paths . . . . . of truth, in-to the paths, the paths of truth, the paths of truth
p 6 6 4 8 4 3 7 2 7 3 in-to the paths, the paths of truth, the paths of

truth, lead me, lead me, in - to the paths of truth, lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the paths of truth.

truth, lead me, lead me, lead me in - to the paths of truth, lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the paths of truth.

lead me, lead me, lead me in - to the paths of truth . . . in - to the paths, the paths of truth.

truth, lead me, lead me in - to the paths of truth - - - the paths, the paths of truth.

MOTETT. "Holy Father, in thy Temple."

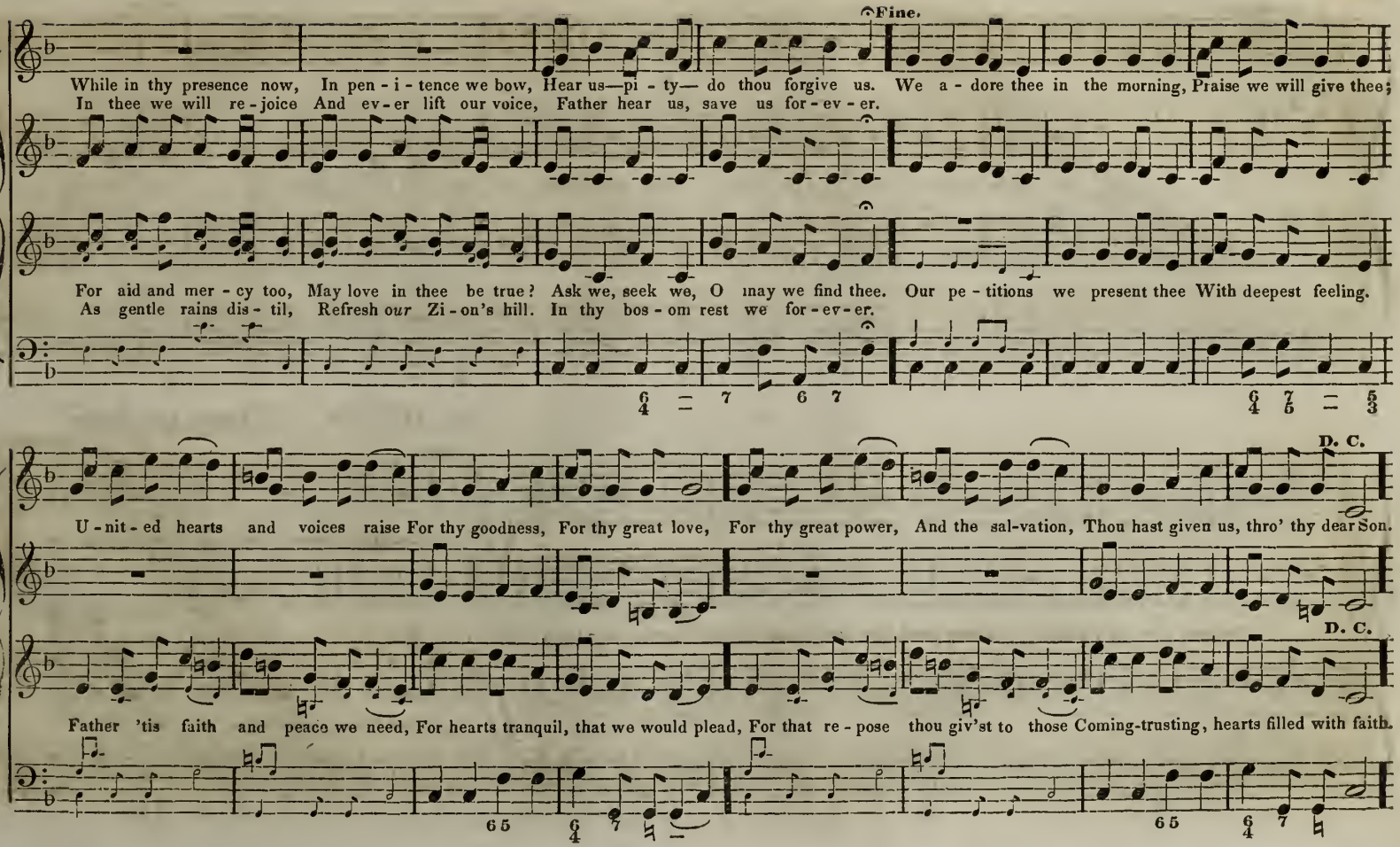
Words written expressly for this work by R W. Bayley, Esq.

Andante.

* 1. Ho - ly Fa - ther in thy Temple, We bow before thee, Be-fore thy mer - cy seat We would thy name repeat, Ho - ly Fa - ther in mer - cy hear us.
Sing Hosannahs, Hal - le - lu - jah, To thee our Father, When thou dost hear our prayer, Hosannahs fill the air, Father hear us, hear our thanksgiving.

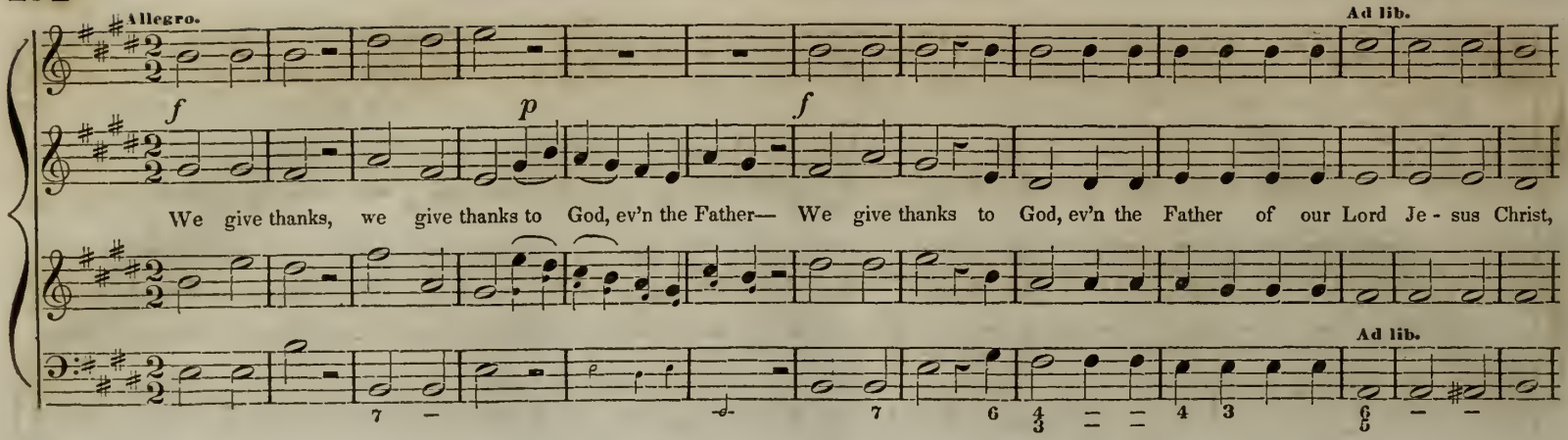
* 2. Heavenly Father, in thy presence We meet before thee, While shades of evening fall, We hear the ves - per call, Singing—praying— Offering pe - titions.
O receive us, O re - fresh us, With thy good spirit; As si - lent dews ascend, May as - pi - ra - tions tend Onward, upward, In thee is rest. . . .

6 7 6/4 = 7 6

* First verse for morning worship, second verse for evening.

Fine.
While in thy presence now, In pen - i - tence we bow, Hear us—pi - ty— do thou forgive us. We a - dore thee in the morning, Praise we will give thee;
In thee we will re - joice And ev - er lift our voice, Father hear us, save us for - ev - er.
For aid and mer - cy too, May love in thee be true? Ask we, seek we, O may we find thee. Our pe - titions we present thee With deepest feeling.
As gentle rains dis - til, Refresh our Zi - on's hill. In thy bos - om rest we for - ev - er.
D. C.
U - nit - ed hearts and voices raise For thy goodness, For thy great love, For thy great power, And the sal-vation, Thou hast given us, thro' thy dear Son.
D. C.
Father 'tis faith and peace we need, For hearts tranquil, that we would plead, For that re - pose thou giv'st to those Coming-trusting, hearts filled with faith.

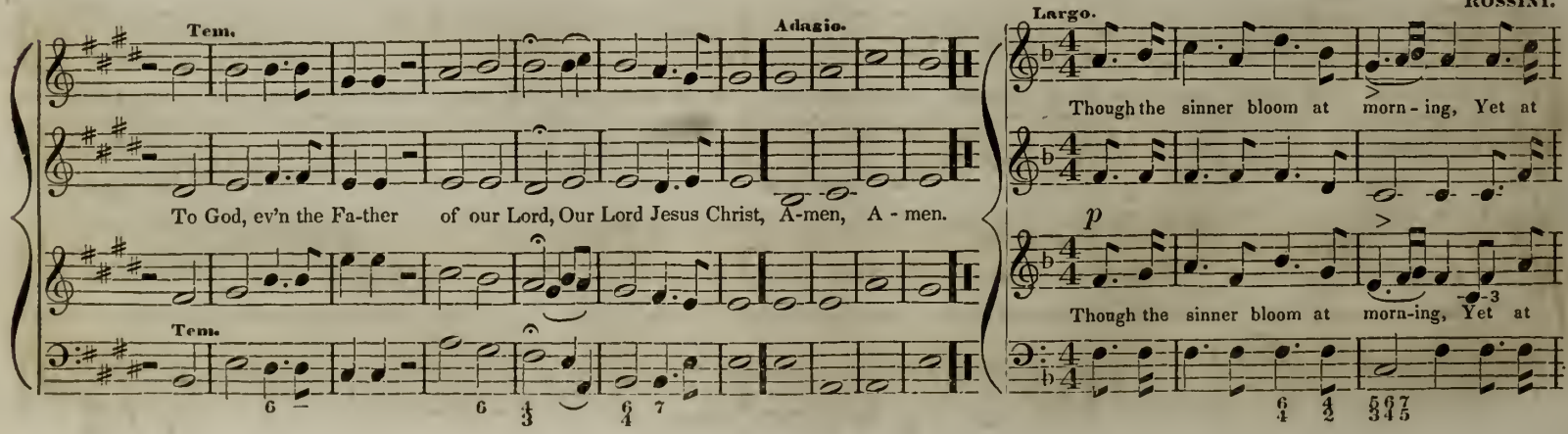
SENTENCE. "We give thanks."

R. A. SMITH.


Allegro.
Ad lib.
f
p
f
We give thanks, we give thanks to God, ev'n the Father— We give thanks to God, ev'n the Father of our Lord Je - sus Christ,
Ad lib.

HYMN. "Though the sinner."

ROSSINI.


Tem.
Adagio.
To God, ev'n the Fa-ther of our Lord, Our Lord Jesus Christ, A-men, A - men.
Tem.
Largo.
Though the sinner bloom at morn - ing, Yet at
p
Though the sinner bloom at morn-ing, Yet at

noon his beau - ty wast - eth, Though in mer - cy God a - bound - eth, Yet doth jus - tice form His throne.

noon his beau - ty wast - eth, Though in mer - cy God a - bound - eth, Yet doth jus - tice form His throne.

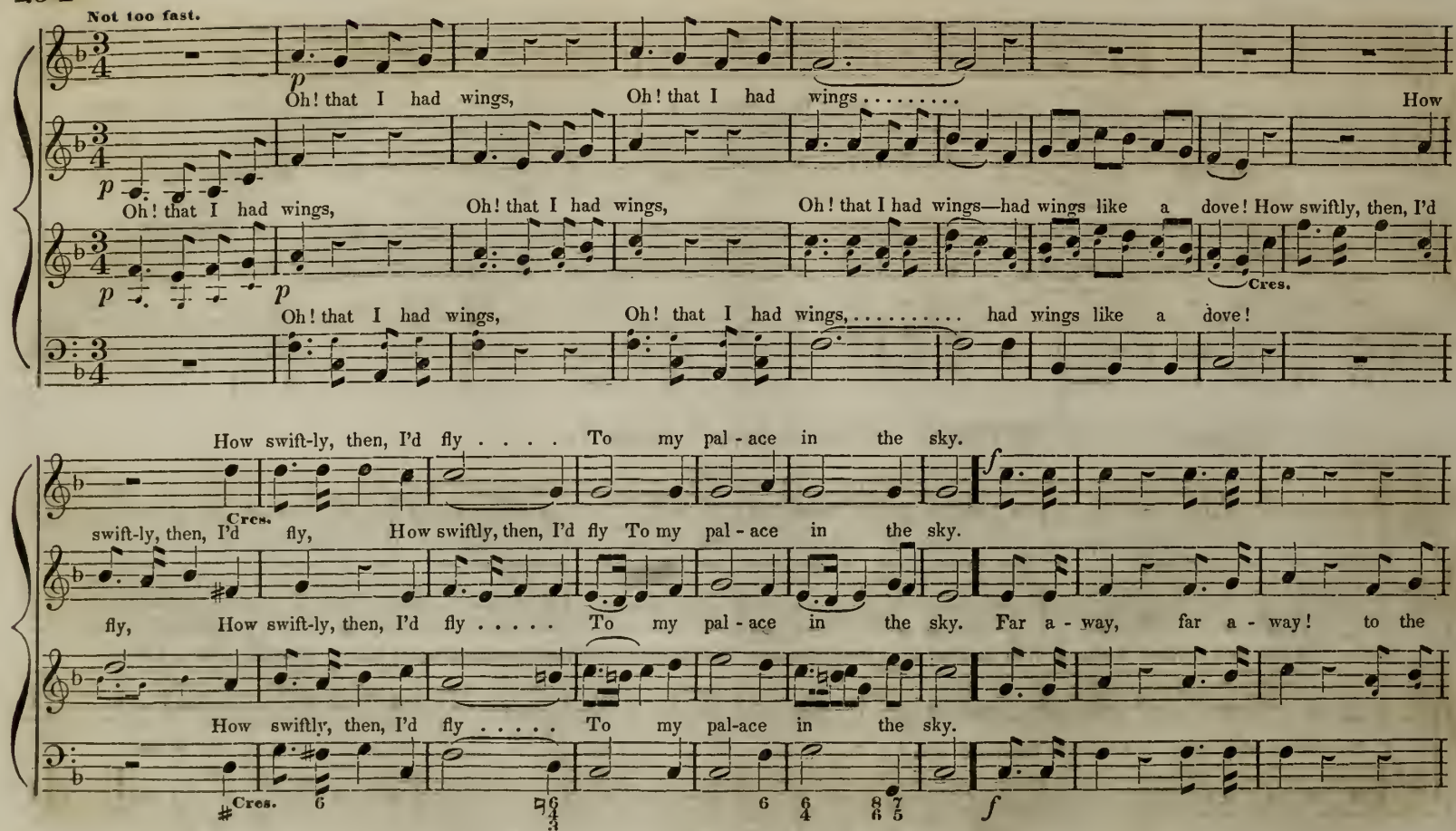
HYMN. "God is love." 8s & 7s.

Dolce. Solo.

1. God is love; his mer-cy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens; God is wis-dom, God is love.
2. Chance and change are busy ev - er; Man decays, and a - ges move; But his mer-cy wa-neth nev-er; God is wis-dom, God is love.
3. E'en the hour that darkest seemeth, Will his changeless goodness prove; From the gloom his brightness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love.
4. He with earthly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a - bove; Eve-ry-where his glo - ry shineth; God is wis-dom, God is love.

QUARTETT. "Oh! that I had wings."

Words by W. E. Staite, Esq.


Not too fast.
p
Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings . . . . . How
Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings—had wings like a dove! How swiftly, then, I'd
Cres.
Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings, ... had wings like a dove!
How swift-ly, then, I'd fly . . . . To my pal - ace in the sky.
Cres.
swift-ly, then, I'd fly, How swiftly, then, I'd fly To my pal - ace in the sky.
f
fly, How swift-ly, then, I'd fly . . . . . To my pal - ace in the sky. Far a - way, far a - way! to the
How swiftly, then, I'd fly . . . . . To my pal-ace in the sky.
Cres.
6
6 6 8 7
4 6 5
f

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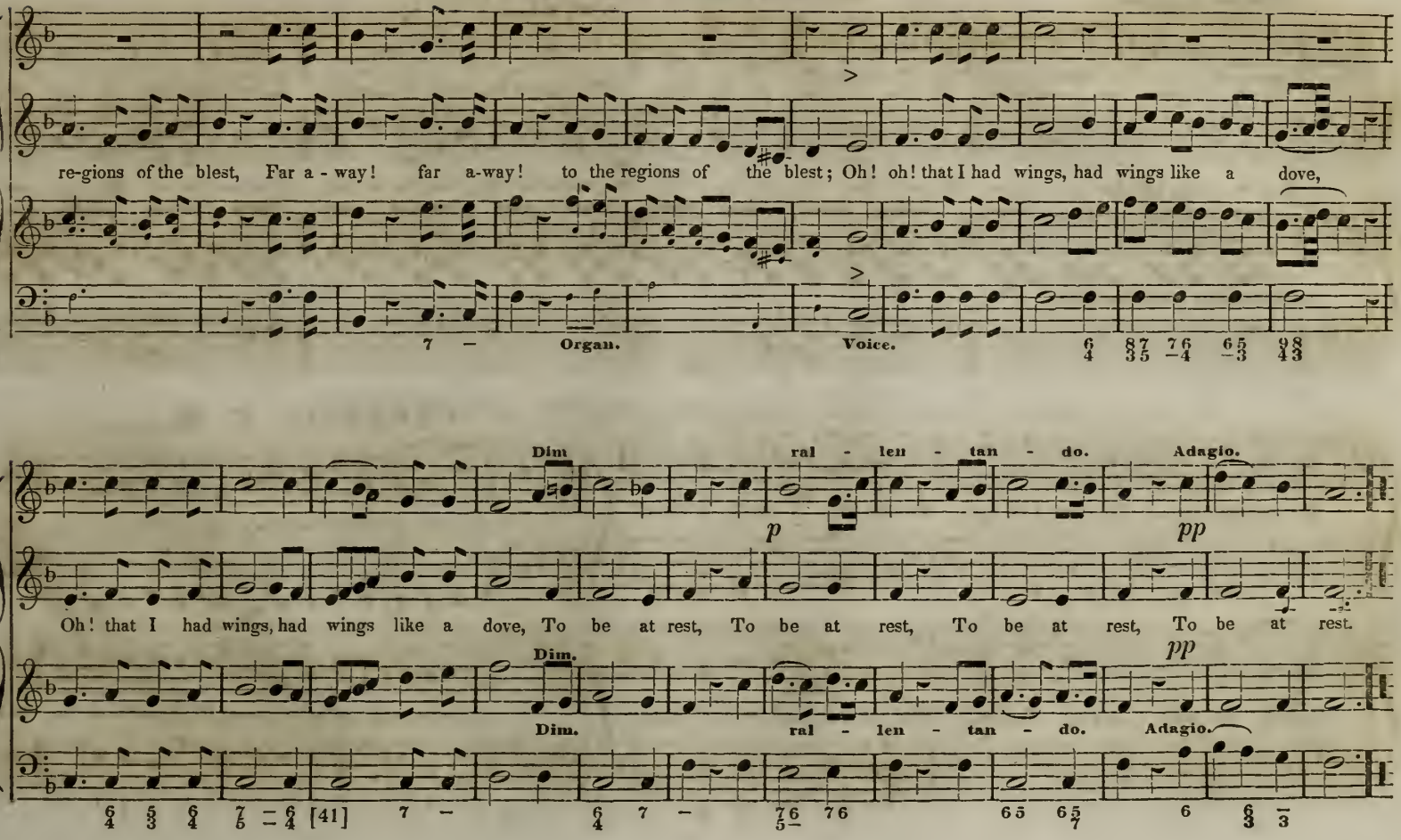

re-gions of the blest, Far a - way! far a-way! to the regions of the blest; Oh! oh! that I had wings, had wings like a dove,
Organ.
Voice.
Dim
ral - len - tan - do.
Adagio.
Oh! that I had wings, had wings like a dove, To be at rest, To be at rest, To be at rest, To be at rest.
Dim.
Dim.
ral - len - tan - do.
Adagio.

HYMN. "Holy Father, we adore thee." 8s, 7s & 4.

Andante Religioso.
Tenor Solo.

Words written expressly for this work, by Rev. J. Pierpont.

Treble Solo.

1. Ho - ly Fa-ther, we a - dore thee, As dis - ci - ples of thy Son; And, whene'er we come be-fore thee, Be our hearts and voi - ces one,

2. May the words by Je - sus spoken, From our sins to set us free, May the bread by Je - sus bro-ken, Near the lake of Gal - i - lee,

Instrumental Accompaniment.

Ev - er pray-ing, Ev - er pray-ing, "Let thy ho - ly will be done."

Treble.

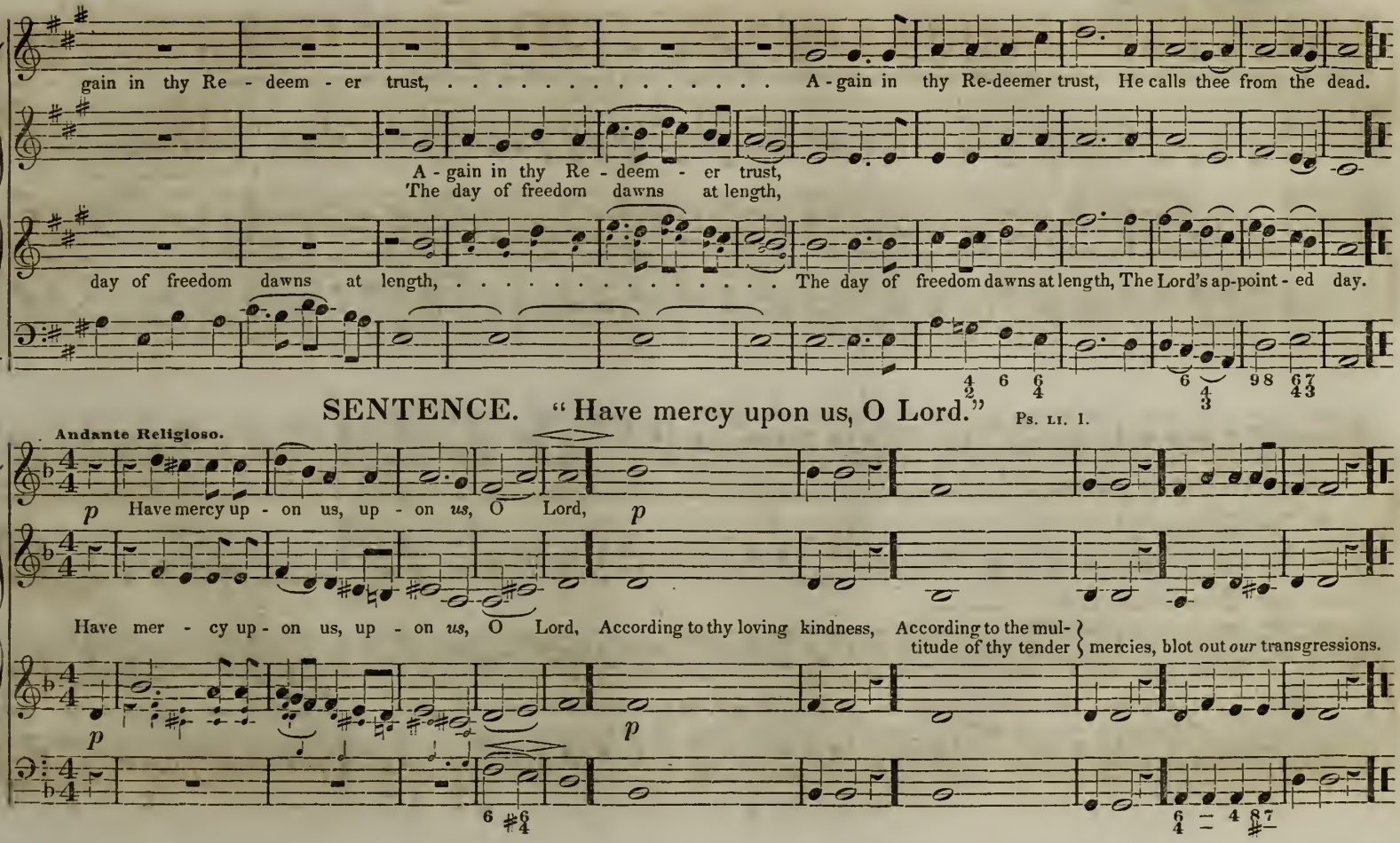
Ho - ly Fa-ther, Ho - ly Fa-ther, Feed our souls, and guide to thee.

CASTANO. C. M.

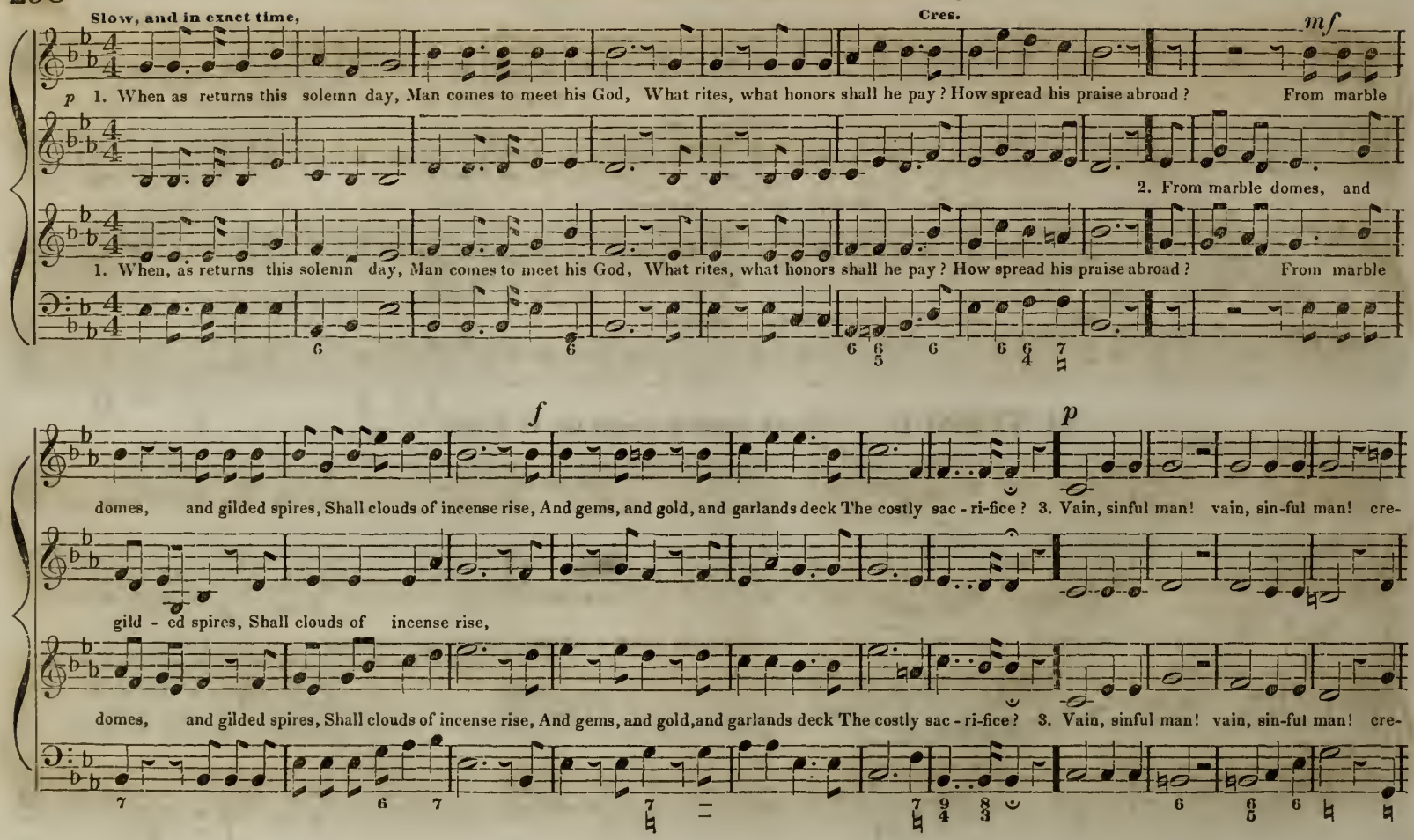
Allegretto.

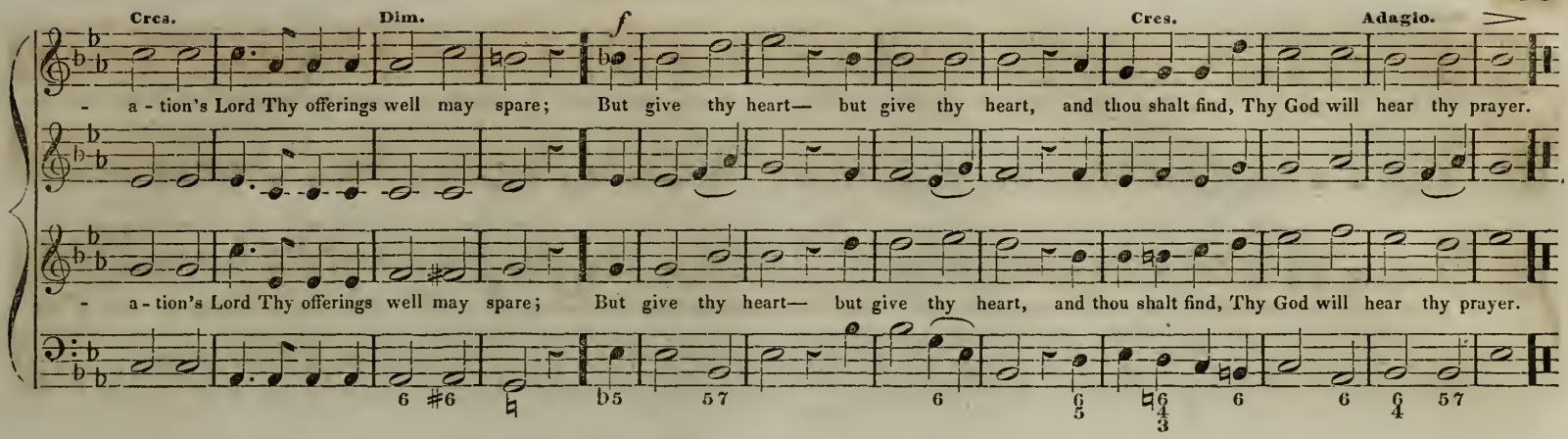
1. Daughter of Zi-on, from the dust Ex - alt thy fall-en head, A -

2. A-wake, awake, put on thy strength, Thy beautiful ar - ray, The

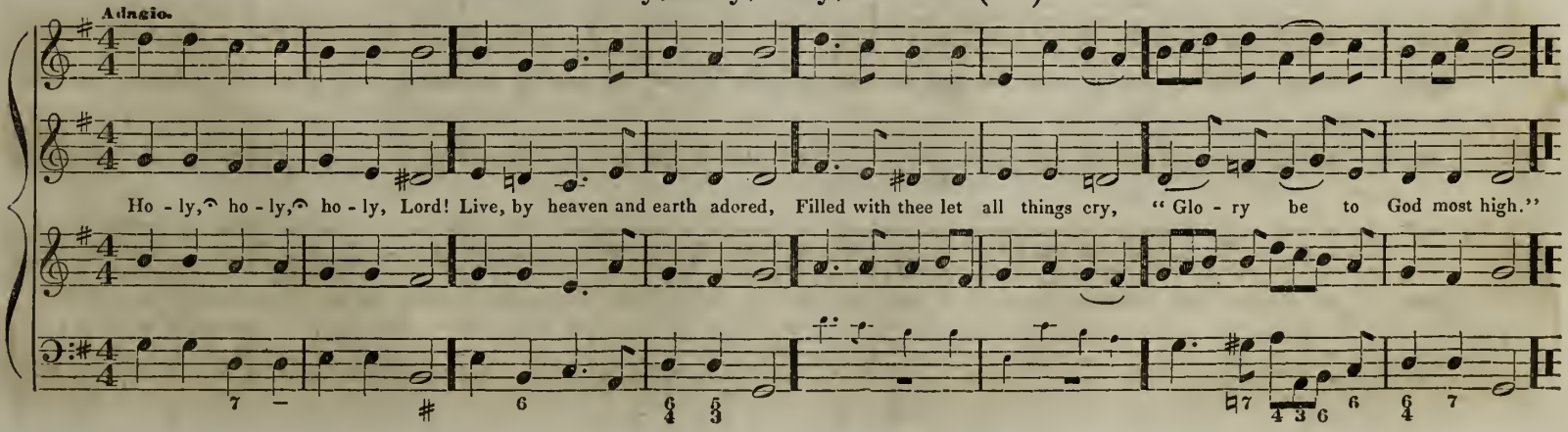

gain in thy Re - deem - er trust, ... A - gain in thy Re-deemer trust, He calls thee from the dead.
A - gain in thy Re - deem - er trust,
The day of freedom dawns at length,
day of freedom dawns at length, ... The day of freedom dawns at length, The Lord's ap-point - ed day.
SENTENCE. "Have mercy upon us, O Lord." Ps. LI. 1.
Andante Religioso.
p Have mercy up - on us, up - on us, O Lord, p
Have mer - cy up - on us, up - on us, O Lord, According to thy loving kindness, According to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out our transgressions.
p
p

HYMN. When as returns this solemn day.

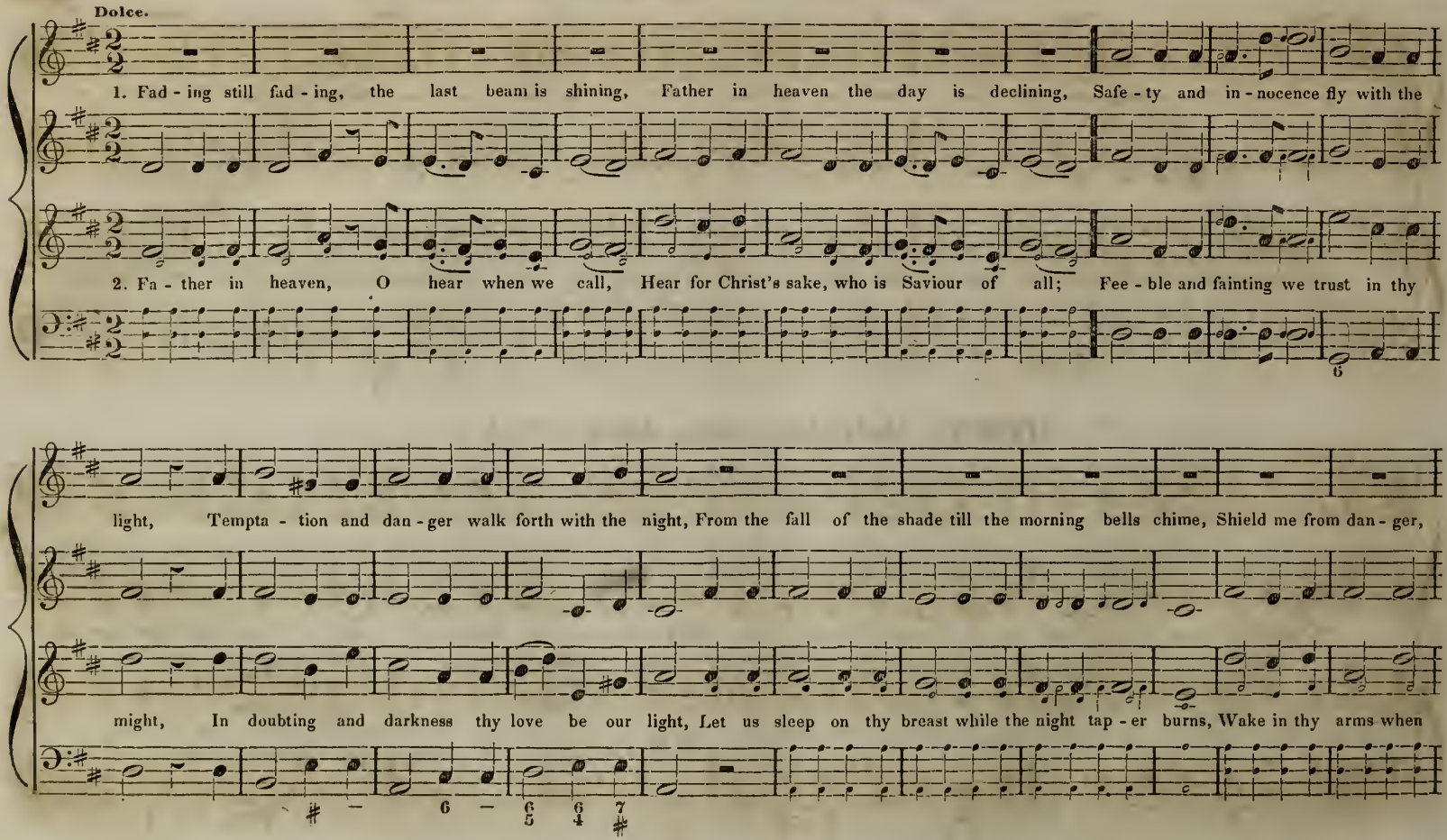

Slow, and in exact time,
Cres.
mf
p
1. When as returns this solemn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad? From marble
2. From marble domes, and
1. When, as returns this solemn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad? From marble
f
p
domes, and gilded spires, Shall clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The costly sac - ri-fice? 3. Vain, sinful man! vain, sin-ful man! cre-
gild - ed spires, Shall clouds of incense rise,
domes, and gilded spires, Shall clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold,and garlands deck The costly sac - ri-fice? 3. Vain, sinful man! vain, sin-ful man! cre-

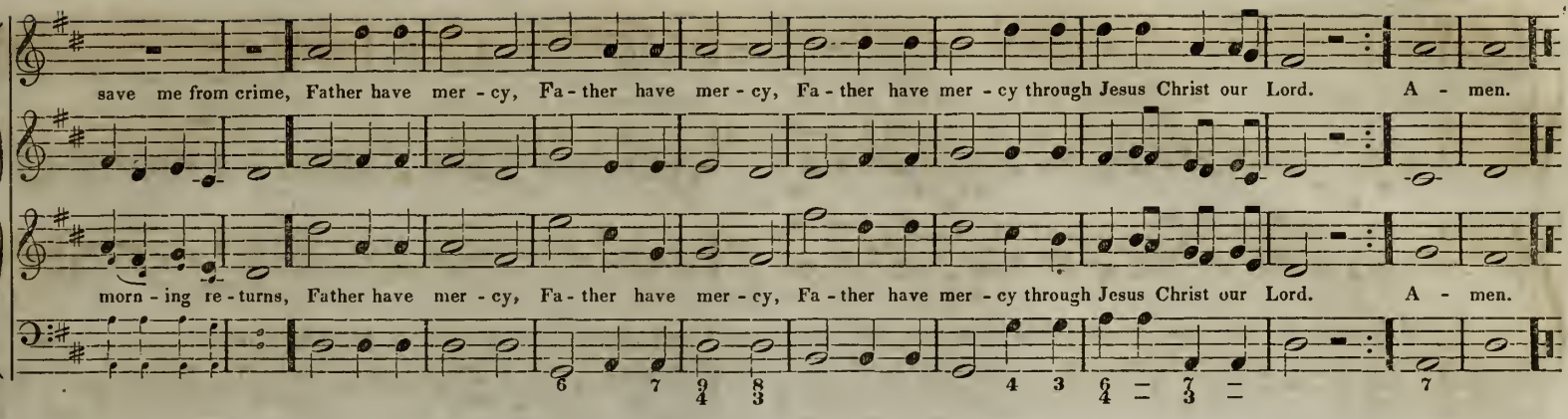

Cres.
Dim.
f
Cres.
Adagio.
- a - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart— but give thy heart, and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear thy prayer.
- a - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart— but give thy heart, and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear thy prayer.

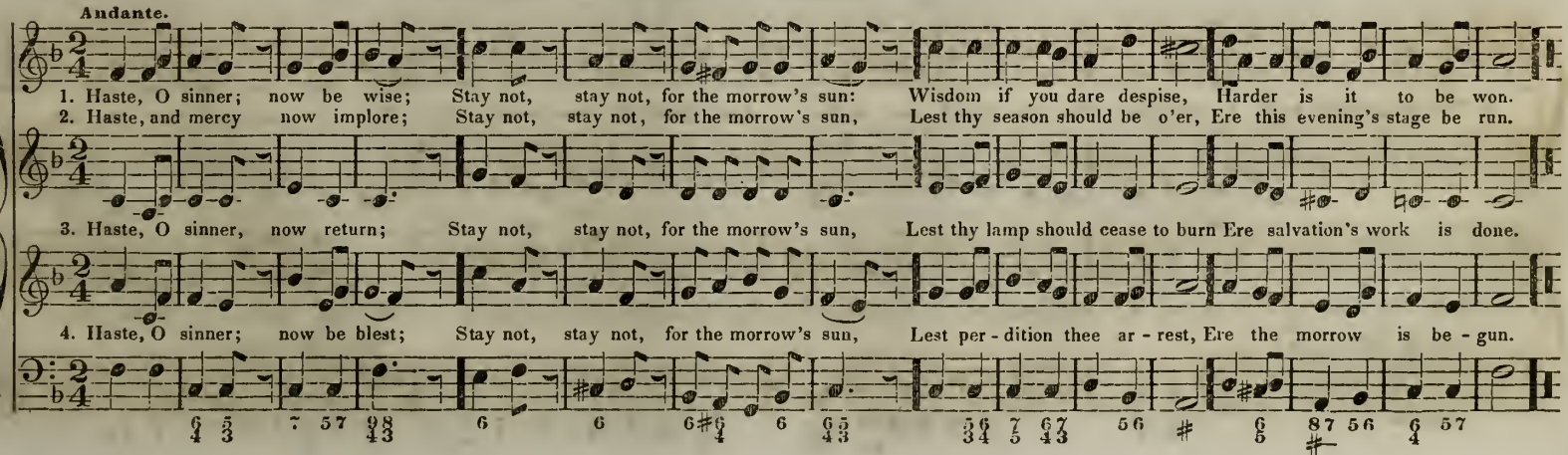
HYMN. Holy, holy, holy, Lord. (7s.)



HYMN. "The last beam is shining."

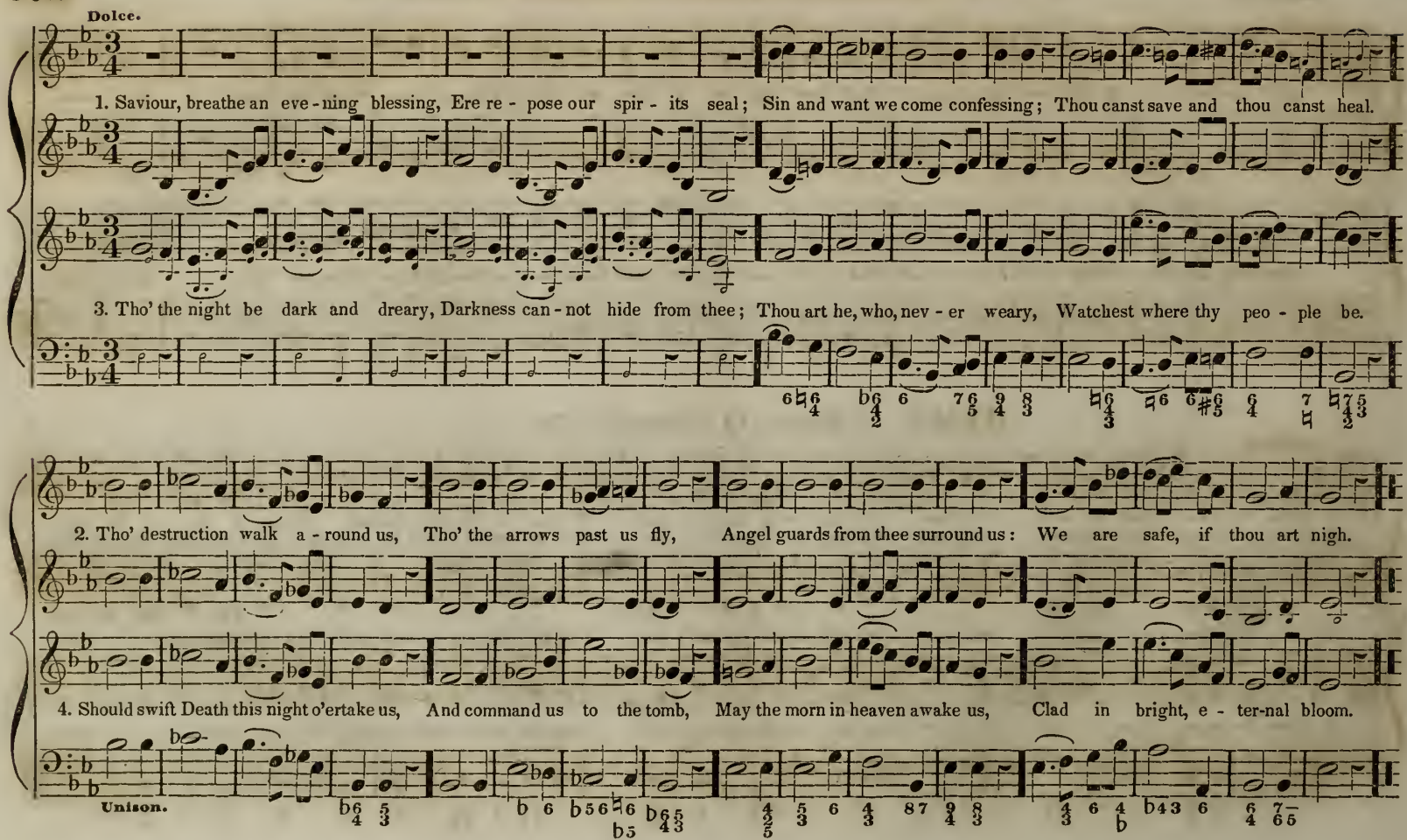

Dolce.
1. Fad - ing still fad - ing, the last beam is shining, Father in heaven the day is declining, Safe - ty and in - nocence fly with the
2. Fa - ther in heaven, O hear when we call, Hear for Christ's sake, who is Saviour of all; Fee - ble and fainting we trust in thy
light, Tempta - tion and dan - ger walk forth with the night, From the fall of the shade till the morning bells chime, Shield me from dan - ger,
might, In doubting and darkness thy love be our light, Let us sleep on thy breast while the night tap - er burns, Wake in thy arms when

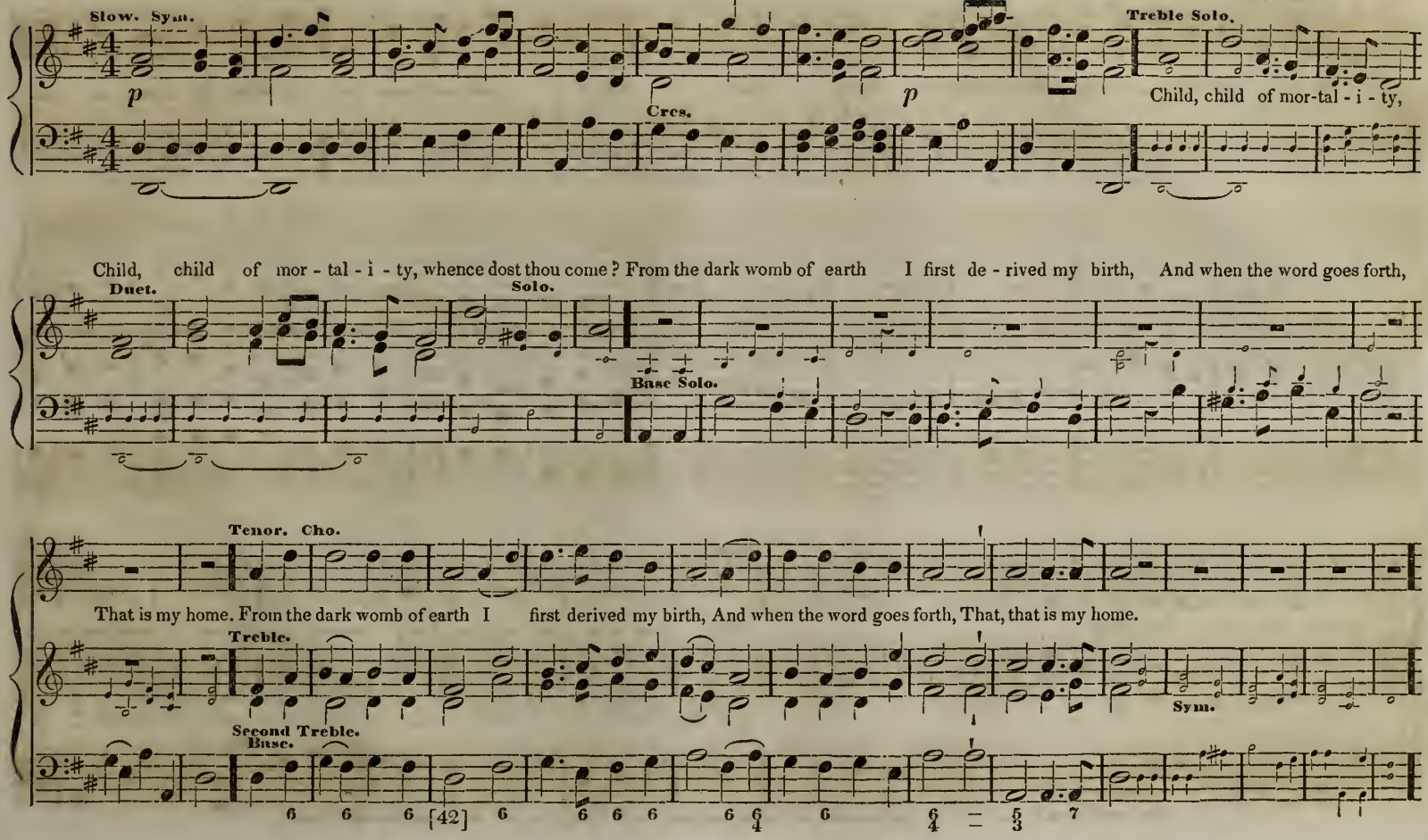

save me from crime, Father have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy through Jesus Christ our Lord. A - men.
morn - ing re - turns, Father have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy through Jesus Christ our Lord. A - men.

HYMN. "Haste, O sinner." 7s.

Andante.
1. Haste, O sinner; now be wise; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun: Wisdom if you dare despise, Harder is it to be won.
2. Haste, and mercy now implore; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun, Lest thy season should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.
3. Haste, O sinner, now return; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun, Lest thy lamp should cease to burn Ere salvation's work is done.
4. Haste, O sinner; now be blest; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun, Lest per - dition thee ar - rest, Ere the morrow is be - gun.

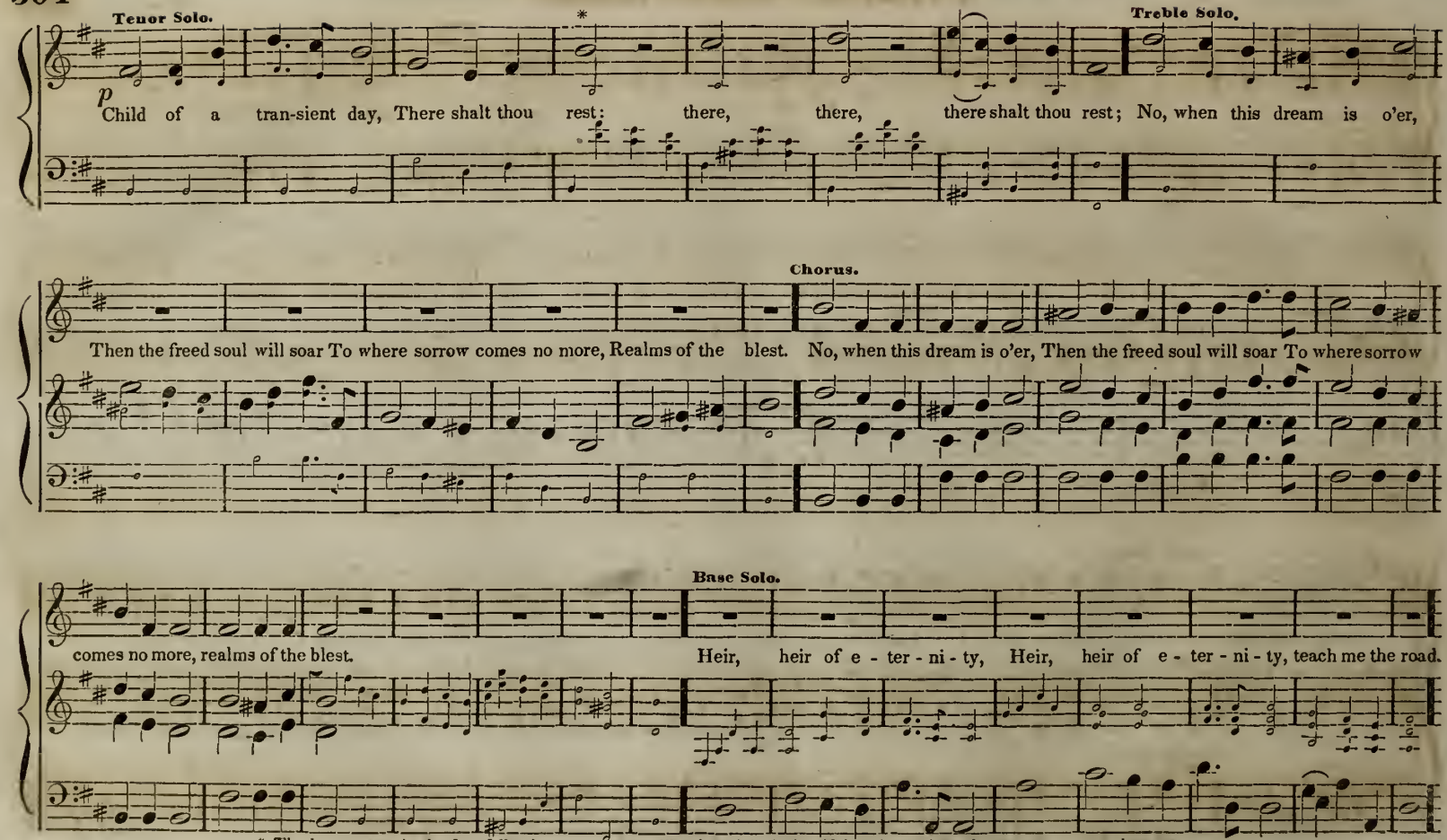
EVENING HYMN TO THE SAVIOUR. 8s & 7s.

S. ALLEN.

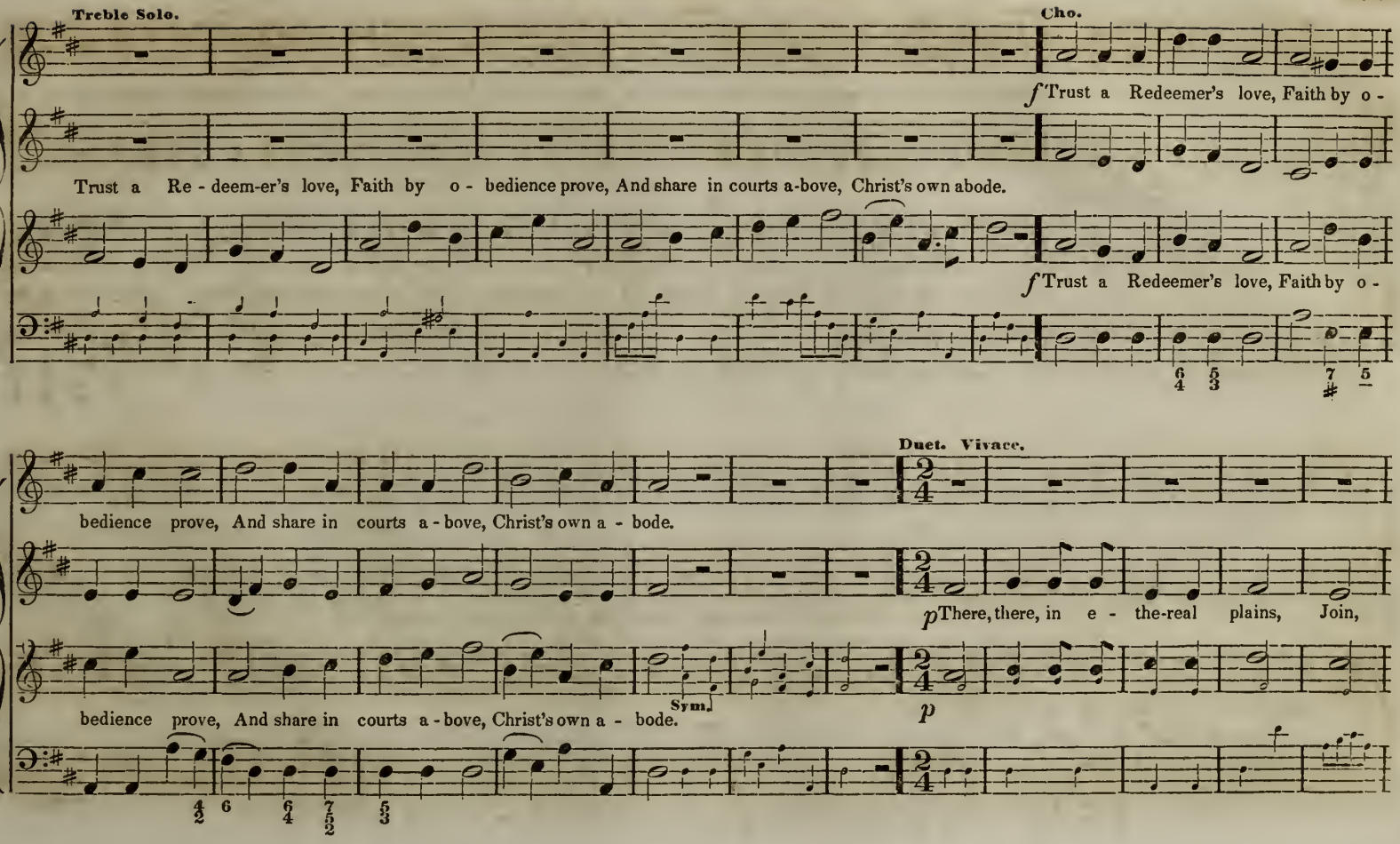

Dolce.
1. Saviour, breathe an eve-ning blessing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal; Sin and want we come confessing; Thou canst save and thou canst heal.
3. Tho' the night be dark and dreary, Darkness can-not hide from thee; Thou art he, who, nev-er weary, Watchest where thy peo-ple be.
2. Tho' destruction walk a-round us, Tho' the arrows past us fly, Angel guards from thee surround us: We are safe, if thou art nigh.
4. Should swift Death this night o'ertake us, And command us to the tomb, May the morn in heaven awake us, Clad in bright, e-ter-nal bloom.
Unison.


Slow. Sym.
p
Cres.
p
Treble Solo.
Child, child of mor-tal - i - ty,
Child, child of mor - tal - i - ty, whence dost thou come? From the dark womb of earth I first de - rived my birth, And when the word goes forth,
Duet.
Solo.
Base Solo.
Tenor. Cho.
That is my home. From the dark womb of earth I first derived my birth, And when the word goes forth, That, that is my home.
Treble.
Second Treble.
Base.
Sym.
6 6 6 [42] 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 7

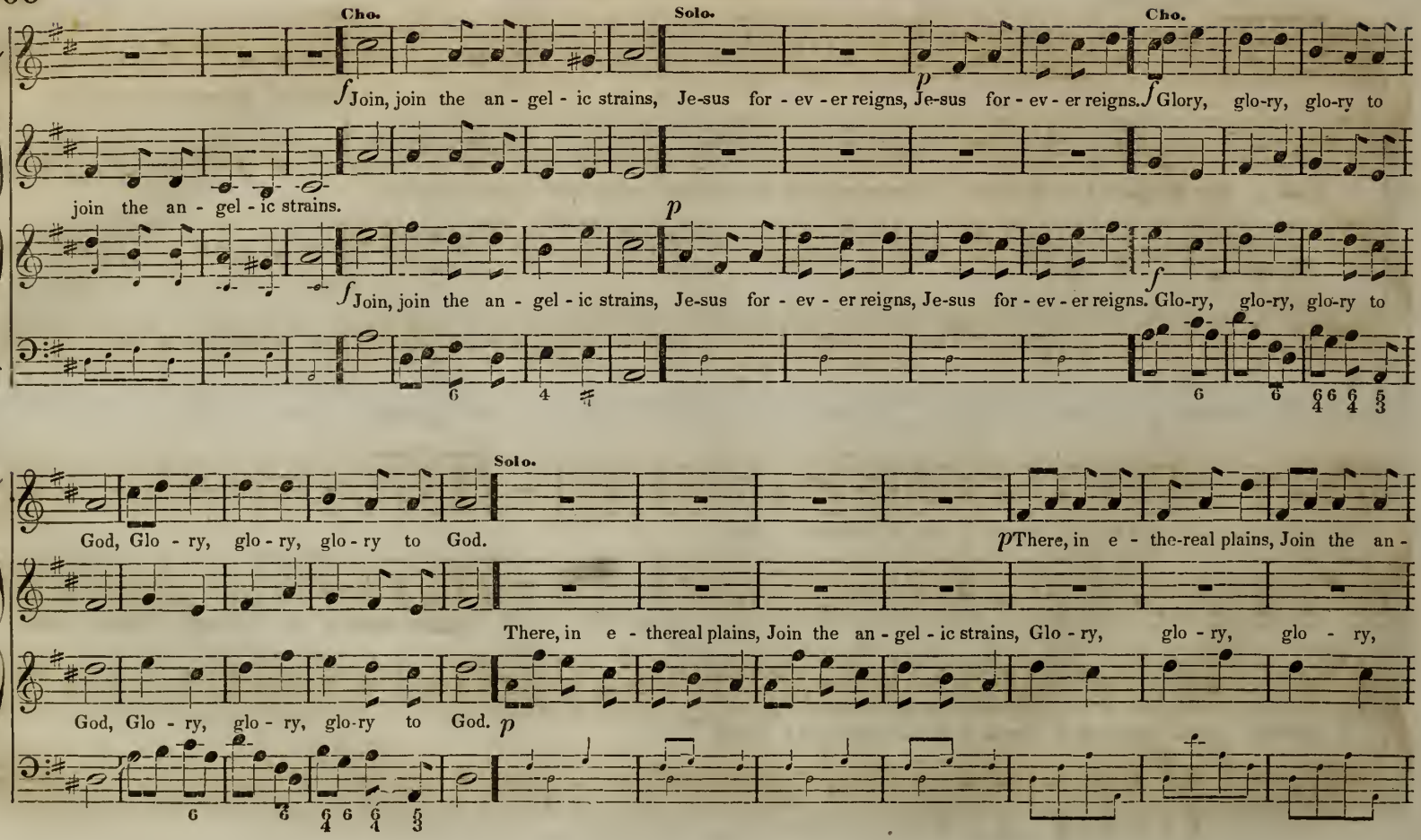
"Child of mortality." CONTINUED.

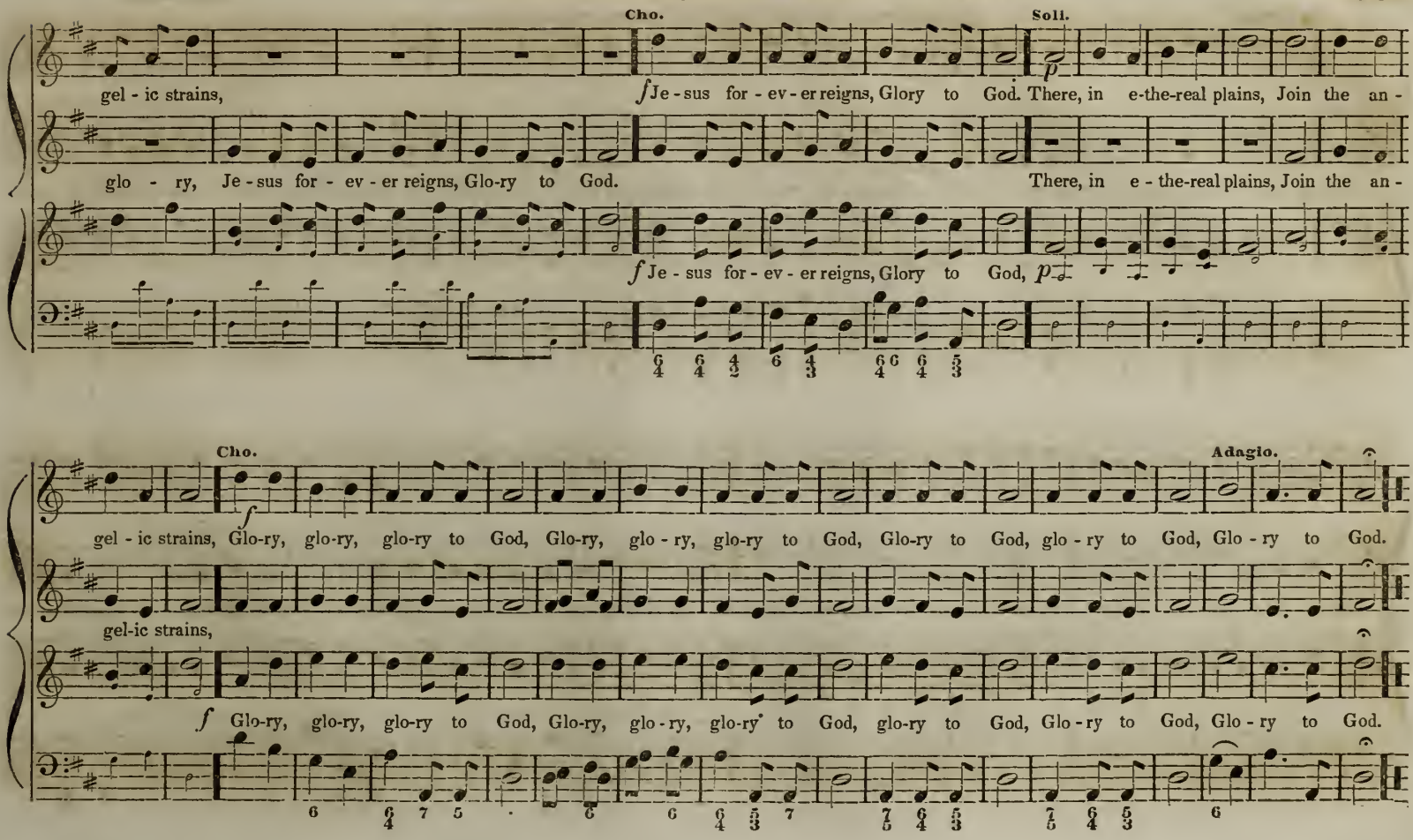

Tenor Solo.
Treble Solo.
p
Child of a tran-sient day, There shalt thou rest: there, there, there shalt thou rest; No, when this dream is o'er,
Chorus.
Then the freed soul will soar To where sorrow comes no more, Realms of the blest. No, when this dream is o'er, Then the freed soul will soar To where sorrow
Base Solo.
comes no more, realms of the blest. Heir, heir of e - ter - ni - ty, Heir, heir of e - ter - ni - ty, teach me the road.

* The lower notes in the four following measures are like the original; but if thought too low, the upper notes may be sung.


Treble Solo.
Cho.
f Trust a Redeemer's love, Faith by o -
Trust a Re - deem-er's love, Faith by o - bedience prove, And share in courts a-bove, Christ's own abode.
f Trust a Redeemer's love, Faith by o -
bedience prove, And share in courts a - bove, Christ's own a - bode.
Duet. Vivace.
p There, there, in e - the-real plains, Join,
bedience prove, And share in courts a - bove, Christ's own a - bode.
Sym.
p

"Child of mortality." CONTINUED.


Cho.
Solo.
Cho.
f Join, join the an - gel - ic strains, Je-sus for - ev - er reigns, Je-sus for - ev - er reigns. f Glory, glo-ry, glo-ry to
p
join the an - gel - ic strains.
p
f Join, join the an - gel - ic strains, Je-sus for - ev - er reigns, Je-sus for - ev - er reigns. Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to
f
Solo.
God, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God.
p There, in e - the-real plains, Join the an -
There, in e - thereal plains, Join the an - gel - ic strains, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,
God, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to God.
p

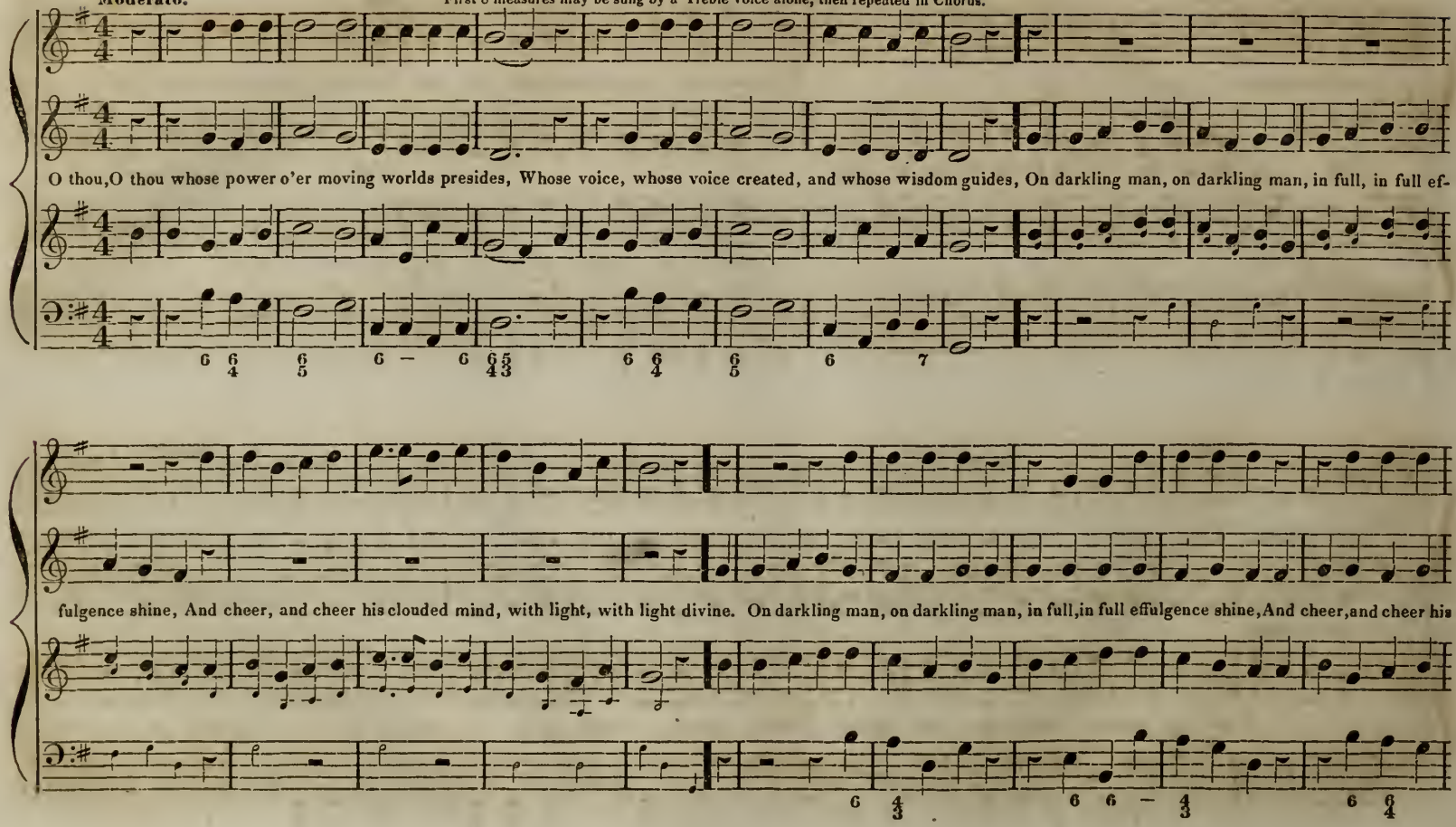

Cho.
Soli.
gel - ic strains,
Je - sus for - ev - er reigns, Glory to God. There, in e-the-real plains, Join the an -
glo - ry, Je - sus for - ev - er reigns, Glo-ry to God.
There, in e - the-real plains, Join the an -
Je - sus for - ev - er reigns, Glory to God,
Cho.
Adagio.
gel - ic strains, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God.
gel-ic strains,
Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God.

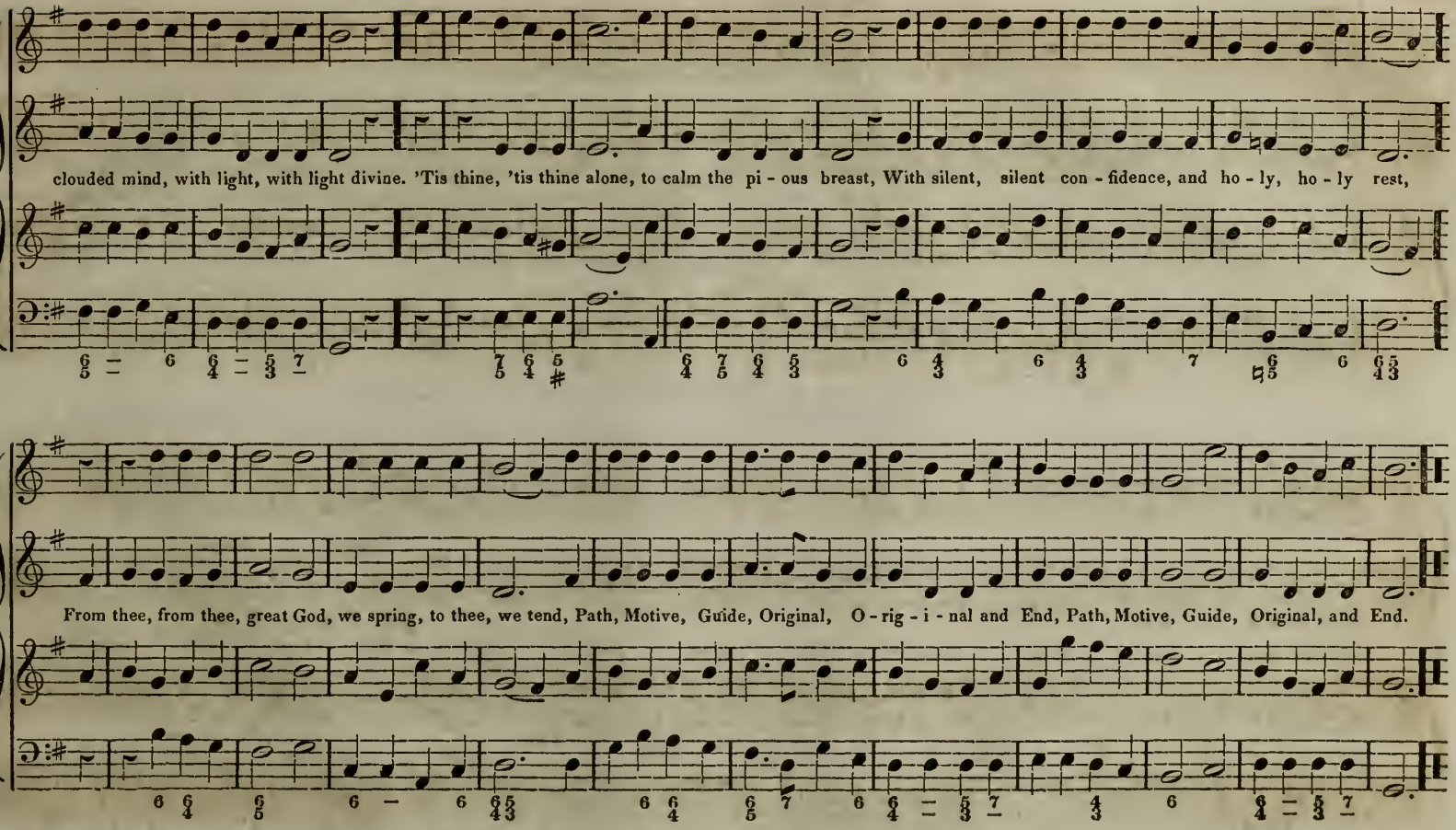
HYMN. "O thou whose power."

WHITAKER.

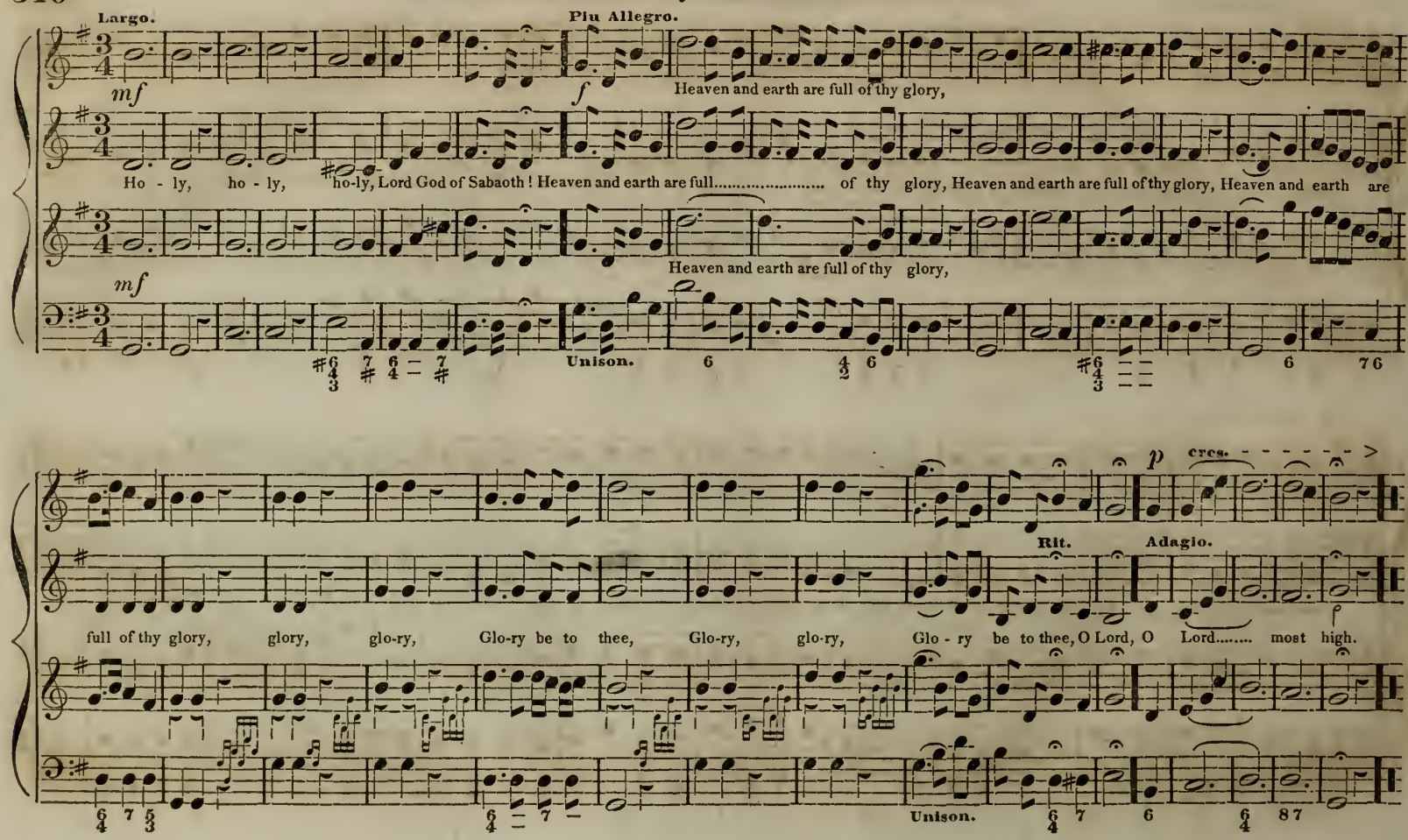
Moderato.

First 8 measures may be sung by a Treble voice alone, then repeated in Chorus.

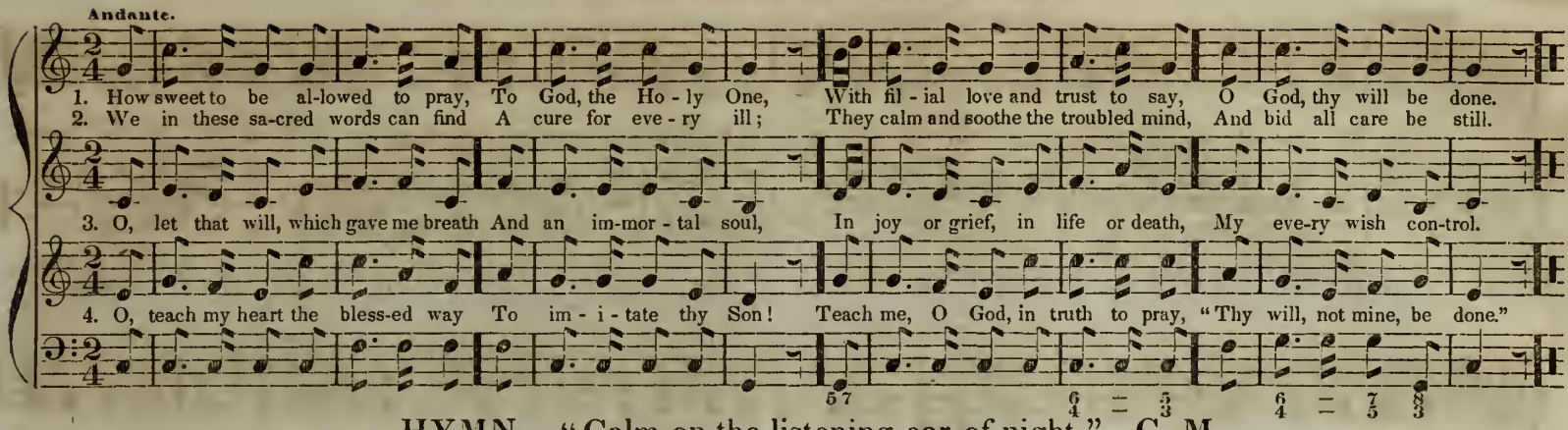

O thou, O thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides, Whose voice, whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides, On darkling man, on darkling man, in full, in full ef-
fulgence shine, And cheer, and cheer his clouded mind, with light, with light divine. On darkling man, on darkling man, in full, in full effulgence shine, And cheer, and cheer his


clouded mind, with light, with light divine. 'Tis thine, 'tis thine alone, to calm the pi - ous breast, With silent, silent con - fidence, and ho - ly, ho - ly rest,
From thee, from thee, great God, we spring, to thee, we tend, Path, Motive, Guide, Original, O - rig - i - nal and End, Path, Motive, Guide, Original, and End.

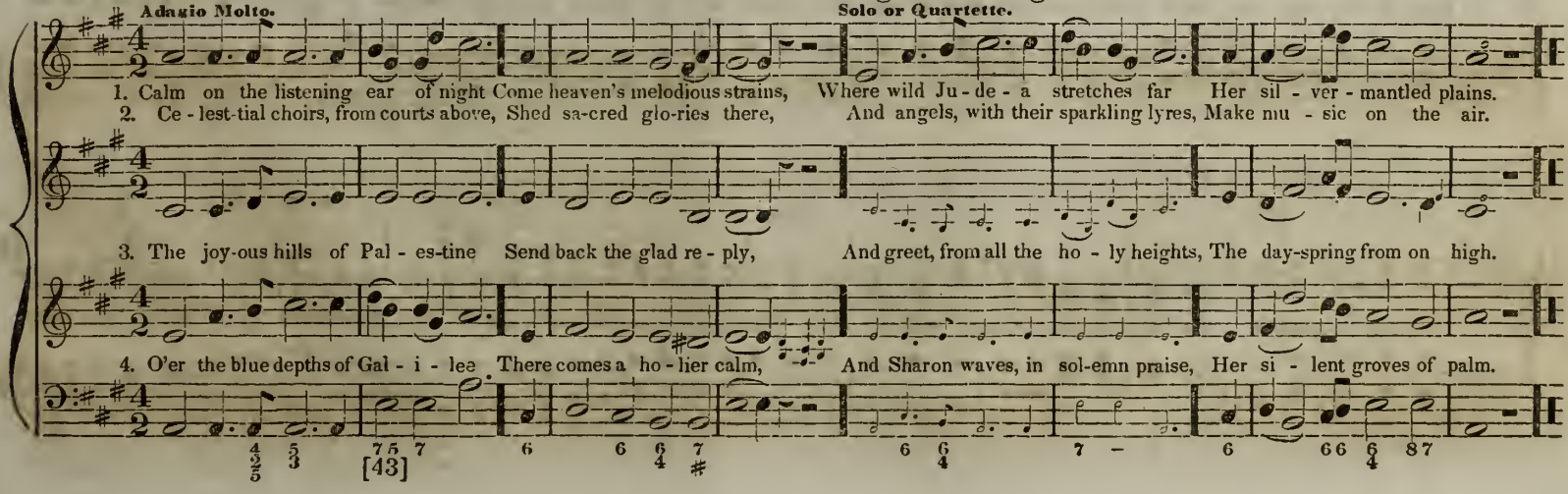
SANCTUS. "Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth."


Largo.
Piu Allegro.
mf
f
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Sabaoth ! Heaven and earth are full..... of thy glory, Heaven and earth are full of thy glory, Heaven and earth are
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory,
mf
Unison.
p
cres.
Rit.
Adagio.
full of thy glory, glory, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to thee, Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, O Lord..... most high.
Unison.

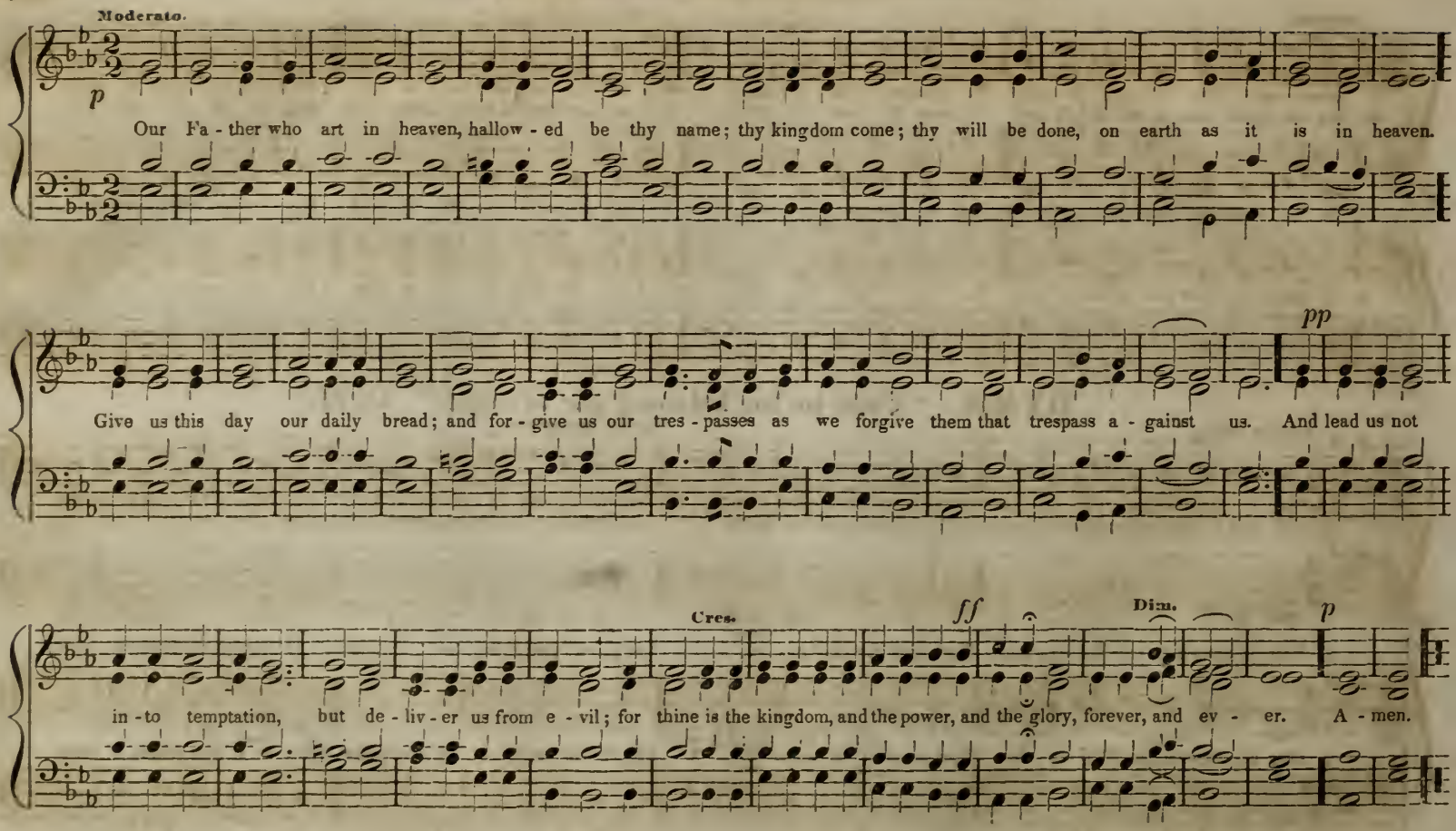
HYMN. "How sweet to be allowed to pray." C. M.


Andante.
1. How sweet to be al-lowed to pray, To God, the Ho - ly One, With fil - ial love and trust to say, O God, thy will be done.
2. We in these sa-cred words can find A cure for eve - ry ill; They calm and soothe the troubled mind, And bid all care be still.
3. O, let that will, which gave me breath And an im-mor - tal soul, In joy or grief, in life or death, My eve-ry wish con-trol.
4. O, teach my heart the bless-ed way To im - i - tate thy Son! Teach me, O God, in truth to pray, "Thy will, not mine, be done."

HYMN. "Calm on the listening ear of night." C. M.


Adagio Molto.
Solo or Quartette.
1. Calm on the listening ear of night Come heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far Her sil - ver - mantled plains.
2. Ce - lest-tial choirs, from courts above, Shed sa-cred glo-ries there, And angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.
3. The joy-ous hills of Pal - es-tine Send back the glad re - ply, And greet, from all the ho - ly heights, The day-spring from on high.
4. O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - lier calm, And Sharon waves, in sol-emn praise, Her si - lent groves of palm.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.


Moderato.
p
Our Fa - ther who art in heaven, hallow - ed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
pp
Give us this day our daily bread; and for - give us our tres - passes as we forgive them that trespass a - gainst us. And lead us not
Cres.
ff
Dim.
p
in - to temptation, but de - liv - er us from e - vil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever, and ev - er. A - men.

CANTICLES OF THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

MORNING PRAYER.

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO. Ps. 95.

Before the Portion of Psalms.

{ Chant No. 1 or 3.

1 { O come let us | sing ·· unto the | Lord;
Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before his | presence ·· with | thanksgiving,
And show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | great — | God;
And a great | king a- | bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the | corners ·· of the | earth;
And the strength of the | hills is | his — | also.

5 The sea is his, and | he — | made it;
And his hands pre- | pared ·· the | dry — | land.

6 O come, let us | worship and ·· fall | down;
And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7 For he is the | Lord our | God;
And we are the people of his | pasture ·· and the | sheep of ·· his | hand.

8 O worship the Lord, in the | beauty ·· of | holiness;
Let the whole | earth ·· stand in | awe of | him.

{ Chant No. 2.

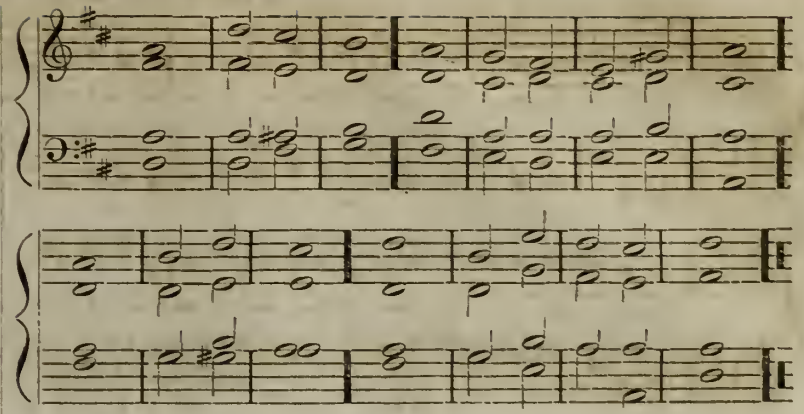
9 { For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth; [truth.
And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people ·· with his |

GLORIA PATRI.

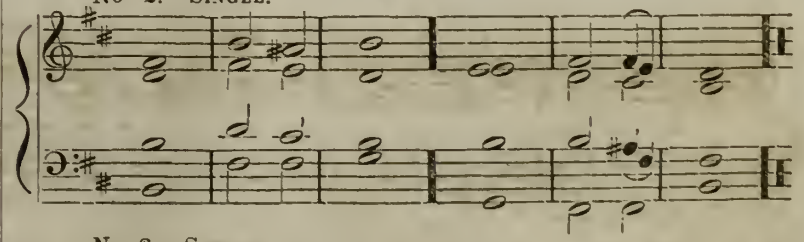
{ Chant No. 1 or 3.

{ Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever ·· shall | be,
World without | end, A- | men, A- | men.

No. 1.—Double.



No 2.—Single.



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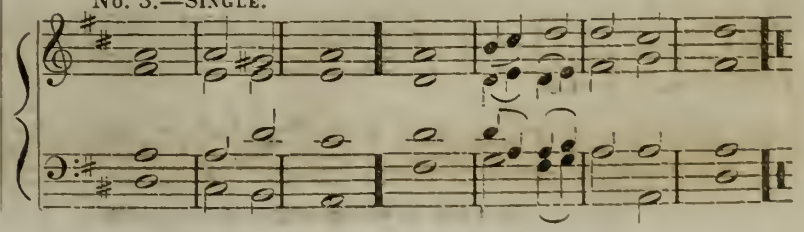
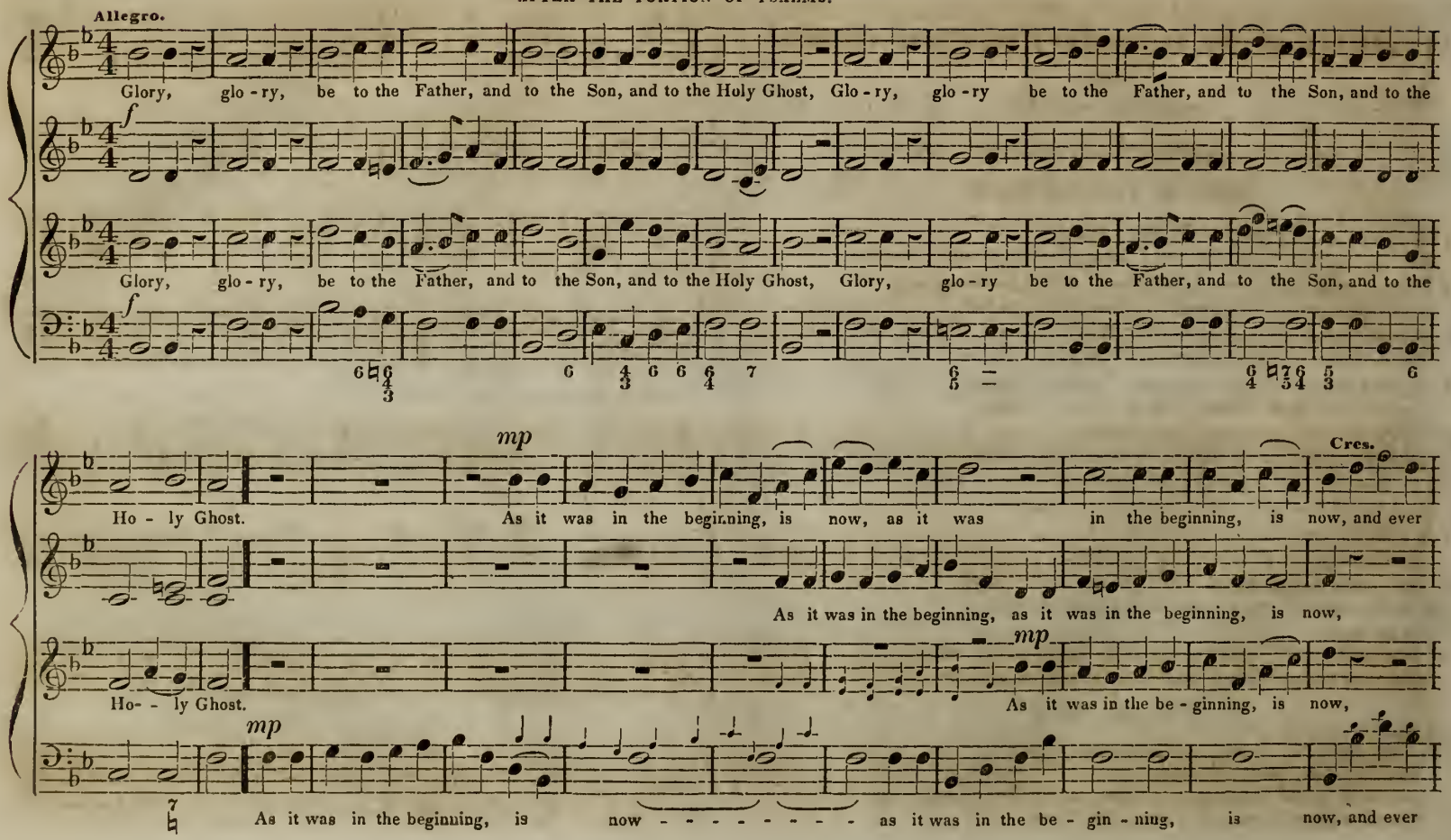
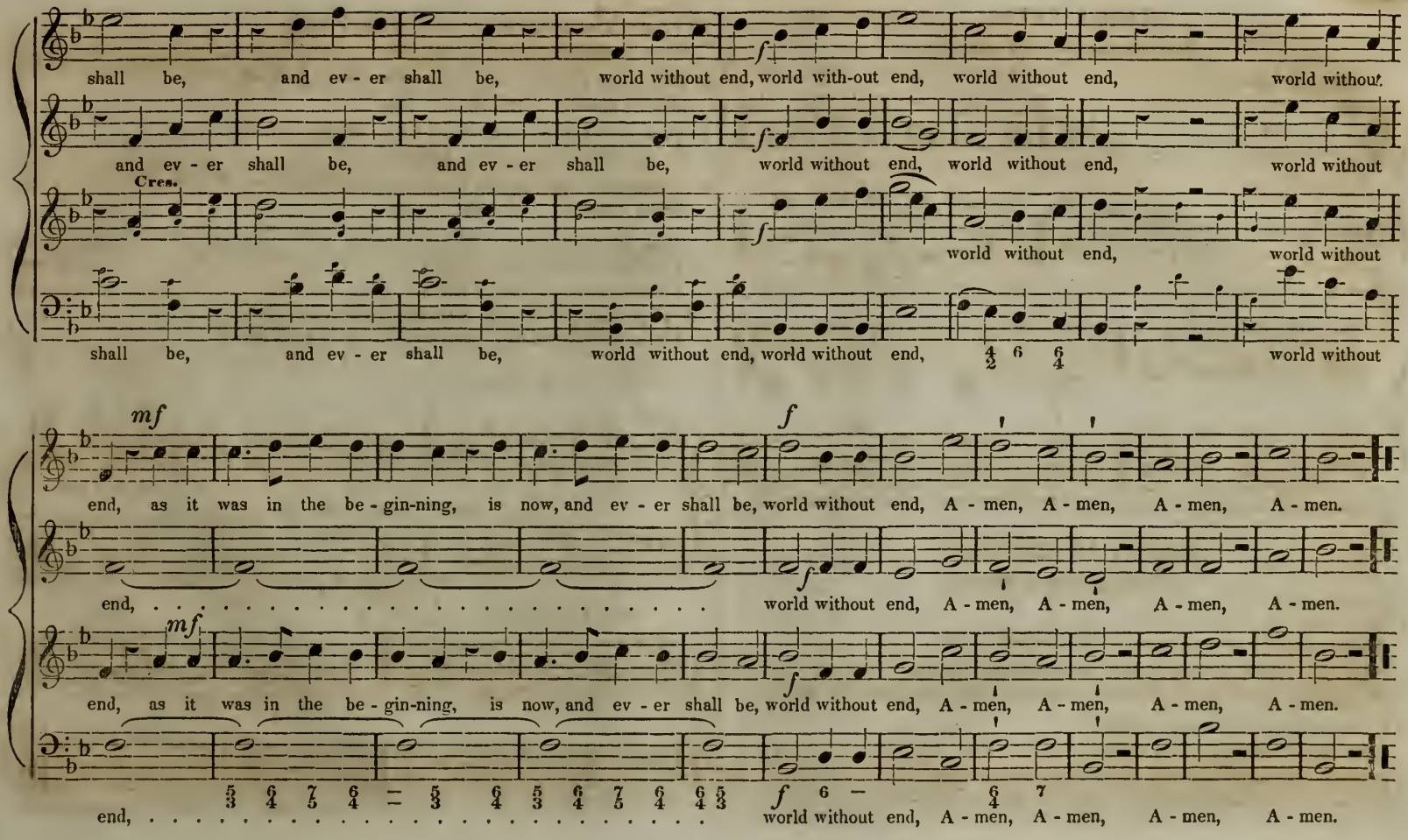


GLORIA PATRI.

AFTER THE PORTION OF PSALMS.

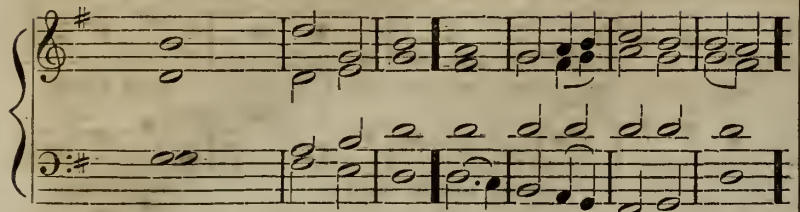

Allegro.
Glory, glo - ry, be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, Glo - ry, glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Glory, glo - ry, be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, Glory, glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
mp
Cres.
Ho - ly Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever
As it was in the beginning, as it was in the beginning, is now,
Ho - - ly Ghost.
mp
As it was in the be - ginning, is now,
mp
As it was in the beginning, is now - - - - - - - - as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ever

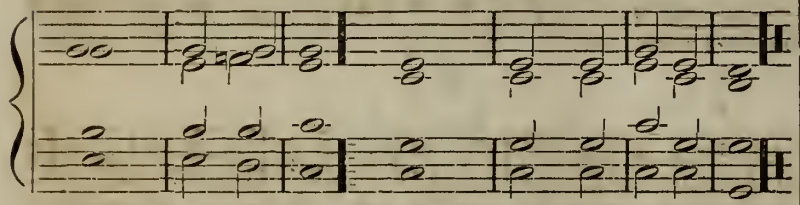

shall be, and ev - er shall be, world without end, world with-out end, world without end, world without
and ev - er shall be, and ev - er shall be, world without end, world without end, world without
Cres.
world without end, world without
shall be, and ev - er shall be, world without end, world without end, world without
mf
f
end, as it was in the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.
end, world without end, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.
mf
f
end, as it was in the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.
f
end, world without end, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

GLORIA PATRI.

After the portion of Psalms

No. 4.—Double.





GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

After the portion of Psalms.

Chant No. 5.

1 Glory be to | God on | high,
And on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.

2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee,
We glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for | thy great | glory.

3 O Lord God, | heavenly | King,
God the | Father | All- | mighty.

4 O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ;
O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son — | of the | Father:

Chant No. 6.

5 That takest away the | sins .. of the | world,
Have | mercy .. up- | on — | us.

6 Thou that takest away the | sins .. of the | world,
Have | mercy .. up- | on — | us.

7 Thou that takest away the | sins .. of the | world,
Re- | ceive — | — our | prayer.

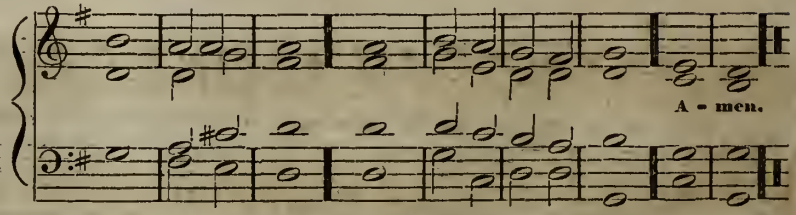
8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father,
Have | mercy .. up- | on — | us.

Chant No. 5.

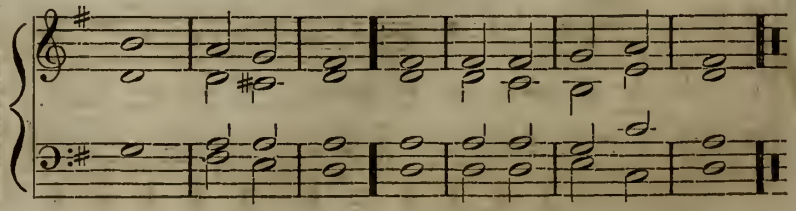
9 For thou | only .. art | holy;
Thou | only | art the | Lord.

10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost,
Art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father.

No. 5.—Single.



No. 6.—Single.



TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

Chant No. 7.
1. *mf* We praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge | thee to ·· be the | Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the | Father | ever- | lasting.

Chant No. 8.
2. To thee all Angels cry aloud;
The Heavens, and all the | Powers there- | in.
To thee, Cherubim and Seraphim con- | tinual- | ly do | cry,

Chant No. 7. *mf*
3. *pp* Holy, holy, holy, | Lord ·· God of | Sabaoth.
f Heaven and Earth are full of the | Majesty ·· of | thy — | glory.

Chant No. 8.
4. The glorious company of the Apostles | praise — | thee:
The goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise — | thee.

5. The noble army of Martyrs | praise — | thee.
The holy Church, throughout all the world, doth acknowledge thee,
The | Father ·· of an | infi-nite | Majesty;

Chant No. 7.
6. Thine adorable, true, and | only | Son;
Also the | Holy | Ghost, the | Comforter.

Chant No. 8.
7. *mf* Thou art the King of | Glory ·· O | Christ.
f Thou art the everlasting | Son — | of the | Father.

Chant No. 9.
8. *p* When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man,
Thou didst humble thyself to be | born ·· of a | Virgin.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers.

9. *mf* Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the | Glory ·· of the | Father.
p We believe that thou shalt | come, to | be our | Judge.

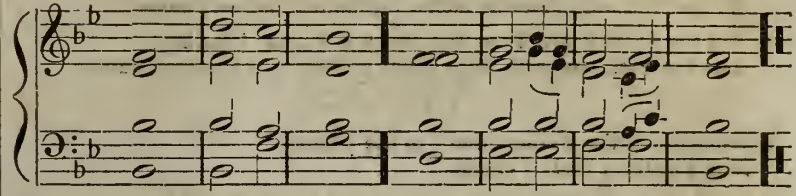
Chant No. 7.
10. We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,
Whom thou hast redeemed with thy | precious | blood.
cres. Make them to be numbered with thy saints,
In | glory | ever- | lasting.

Chant No. 8.
11. *p* O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.
Govern them, and lift them | up for- | ever.
f Day by day we magnify thee;
And we worship thy | name ·· ever, | world with-out | end.

Chant No. 9.
12. *p* Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this | day with-out | sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have | mer-cy up- | on — | us.

Chant No. 7.
13. O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our | trust ·· is in | thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me | never | be con- | founded.

No. 7.—Single.



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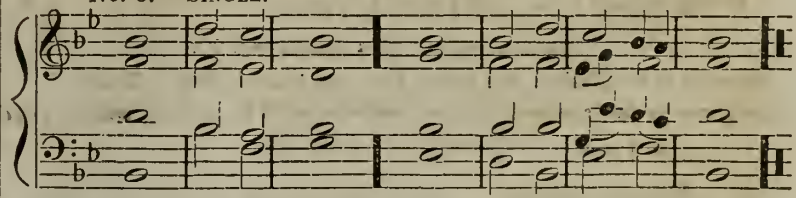
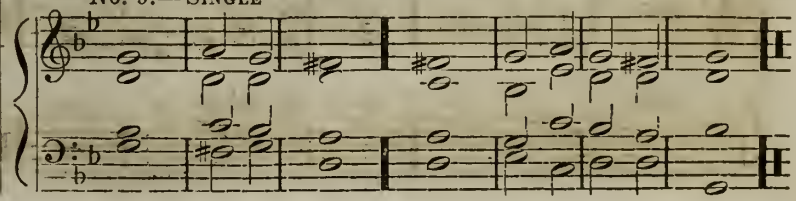


No. 9.—Single



JUBILATE DEO. Ps. 100.

After the Second Lesson.

1 O be joyful in the Lord | all ye | lands;
Serve the Lord with gladness,
And come before his | presence | with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lord | he is | God;
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
We are his people, and the | sheep of | his — | pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his | courts with | praise;
Be thankful unto him and speak | good of | his — | name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is | ever- | lasting;
And his truth endureth from gene- | ration .. to | gene- | ration.

GLORIA PATRI.

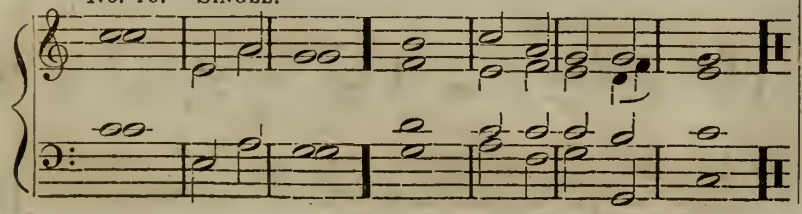
5 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost.

6 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be;
World without | end. A- | men, A- | men.

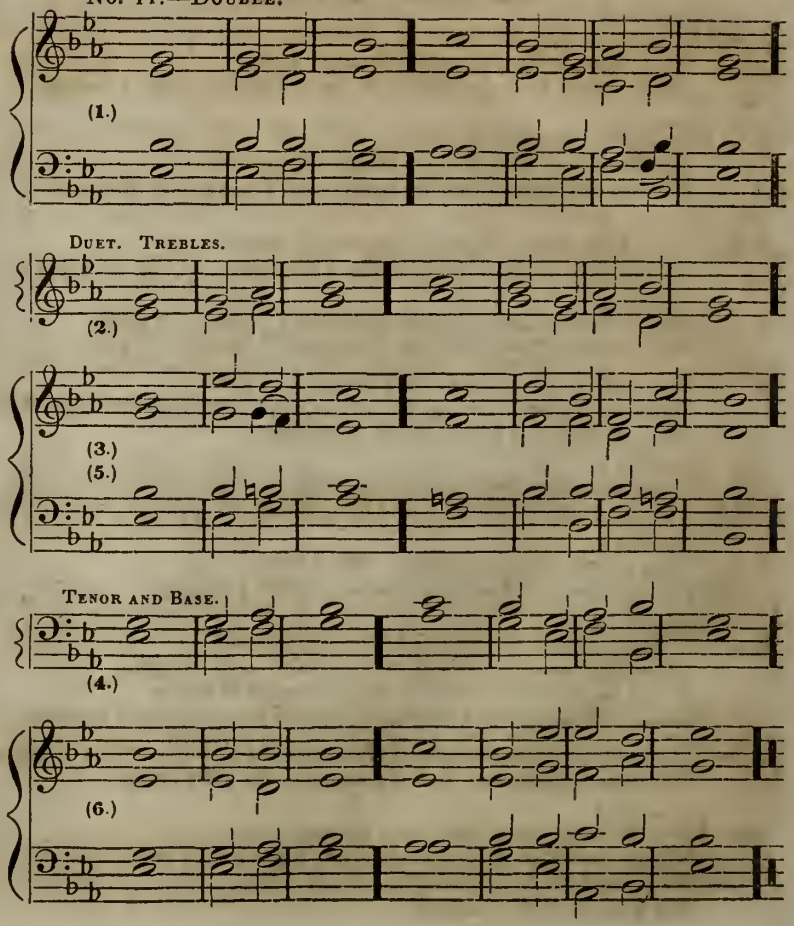
GLORIA PATRI. FOR CHANT NO. 10.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world without | end.
A- | men.

No. 10.—SINGLE.



No. 11.—DOUBLE.



BENEDICTUS. Luke I: 68.

After the Second Lesson.

1 Blessed be the Lord | God of | Israel;
For he hath | visited ·· and re- | deemed his | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation ·· for | us;
In the | house ·· of his | servant | David;

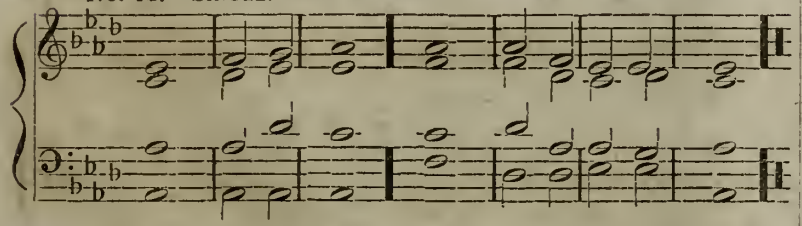
3 As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | Prophets,
Which have | been ·· since the | world be- | gan;

4 That we should be | saved ·· from our | enemies,
And from the | hand of | all that | hate us.

GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world without | end. Â- | men.

No. 12.—SINGLE.



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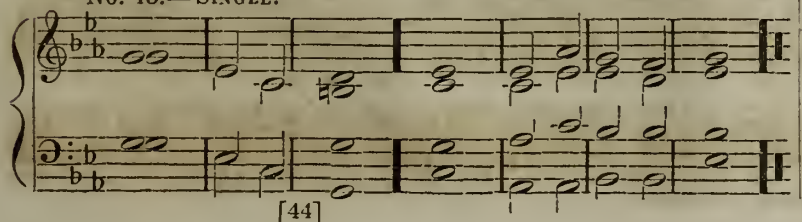

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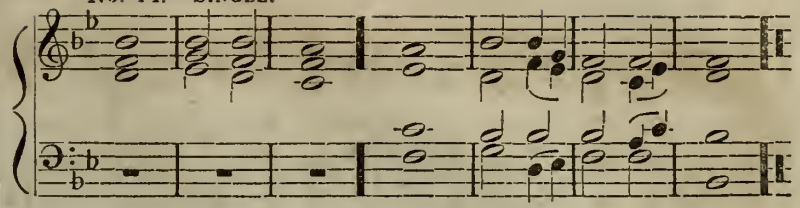
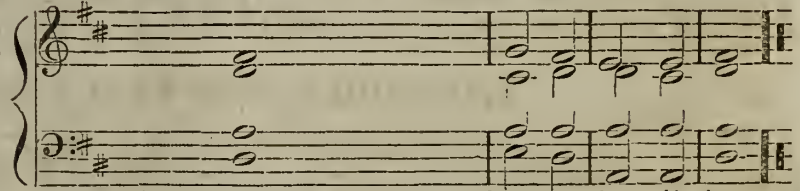


COMMUNION SERVICE.

KYRIE ELEISON.

After the first nine Commandments.

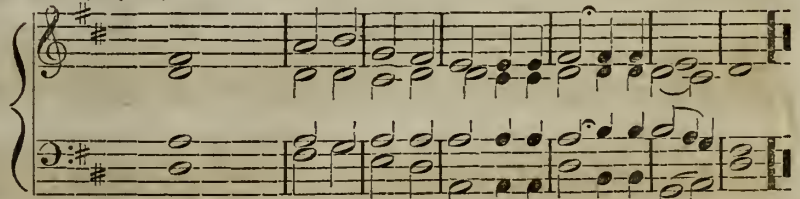
No. 15.



Lord have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

After the tenth Commandment.

No. 16.

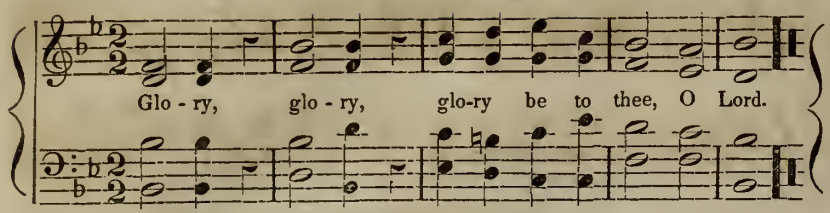


Lord have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech thee.

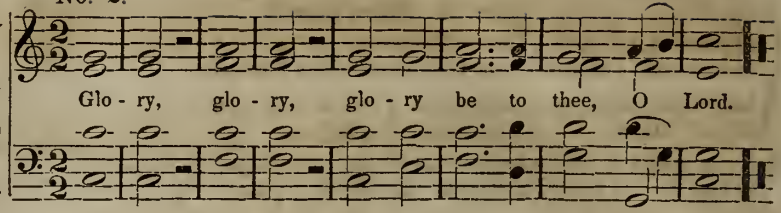
GLORIAS.

AFTER NAMING THE GOSPEL.

No. 1.



No. 2.



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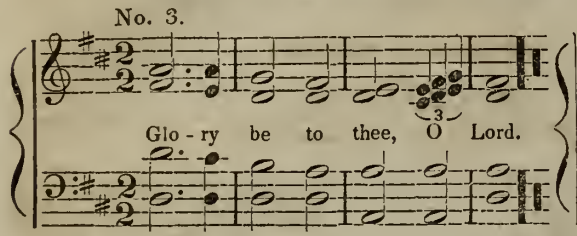

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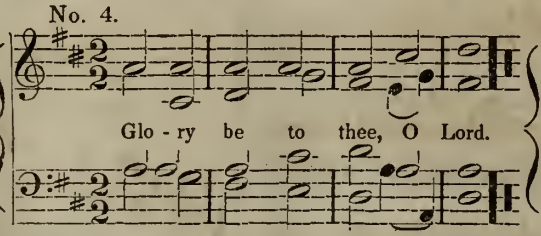

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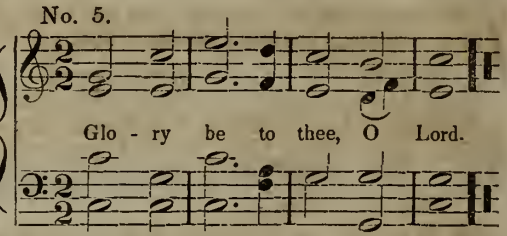
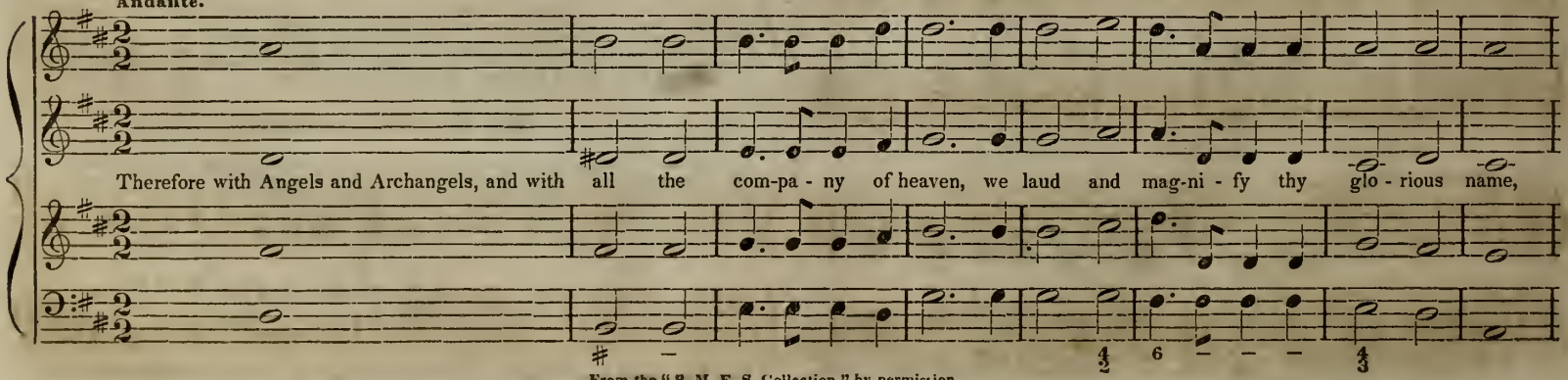


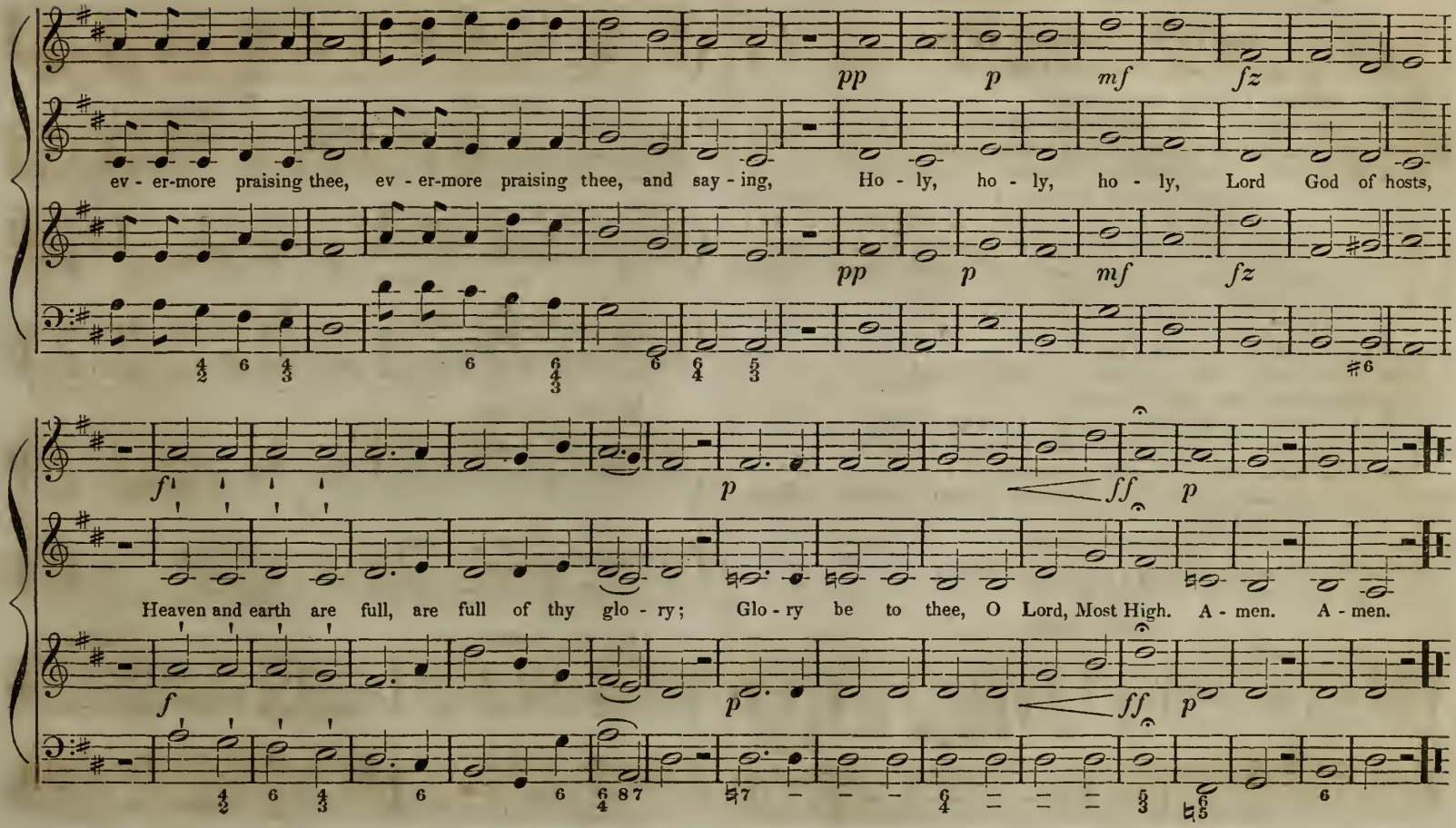
TRISAGION AND SANCTUS. "Therefore with Angels."

GREATOREX.

Andante.



From the "B. M. E. S. Collection," by permission.


pp p mf fz
ev - er-more praising thee, ev - er-more praising thee, and say - ing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts,
pp p mf fz
f p ff p
Heaven and earth are full, are full of thy glo - ry; Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, Most High. A - men. A - men.
f p ff p

CANTATE DOMINO. Ps. 98.

After the First Lesson.

1 O sing unto the | Lord a ·· new | song;
For he hath | done — | marvel ·· lous | things.

2 With his own right hand and with his | holy | arm,
Hath he | gotten ·· him- | self the | Victory.

3 The Lord hath declared | his sal- | vation; [heathen.
His righteousness hath he openly | showed ·· in the | sight ·· of the |

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel;
And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | vation ·· of | our — | God.

5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord | all ye | lands;
Sing, re- | joice, and | give — | thanks.

6 Praise the Lord up- | on the | harp;
Sing to the | harp ·· with a | psalm of | thanksgiving.

7 With trumpets | also ·· and | shawms;
O show yourselves joyful be- | fore the | Lord the | King.

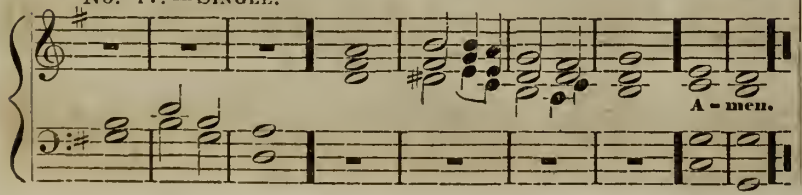
8 Let the sea make a noise, and | all that ·· therein | is;
The round world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together,
be- | fore the | Lord;
For he | cometh ·· to | judge the | earth.

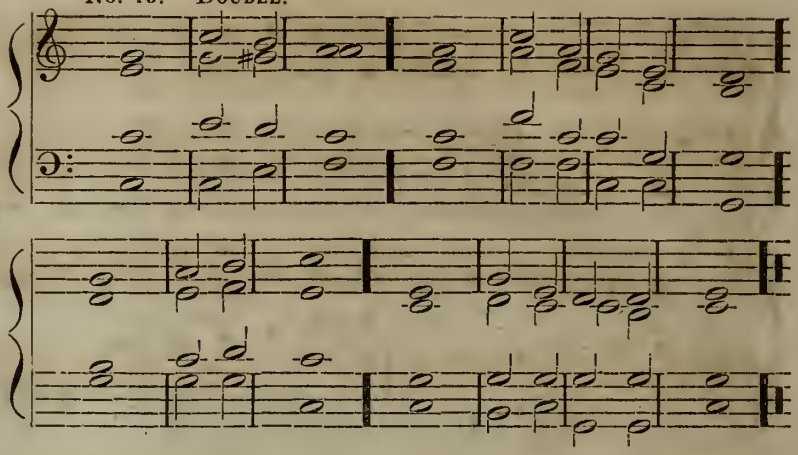
10 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world;
And the | people | with — | equity.

GLORIA PATRI.

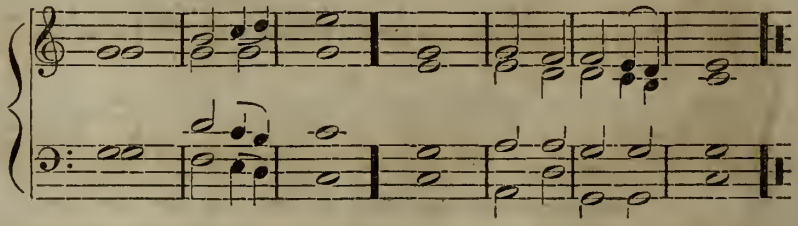
No. 17.— SINGLE.



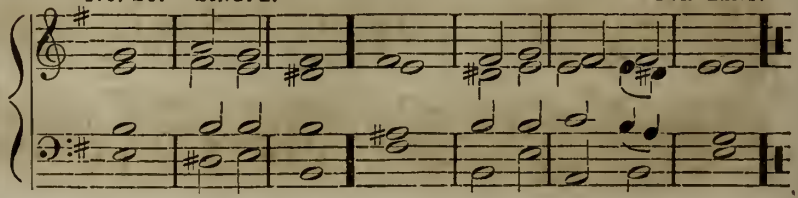
No. 18.— DOUBLE.



No. 19.— SINGLE.



No. 20.— SINGLE. FOR LENT.



BONUM EST CONFITERI. Ps. 92.

After the First Lesson.

1 It is a good thing to give | thanks ·· unto the | Lord;
And to sing praises unto thy | name — | O Most | Highest.

2 To tell of thy loving kindness | early ·· in the | morning;
And of thy | truth ·· in the | night — | season.

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute;
Upon a loud | instrument ·· and up- | on the | harp.

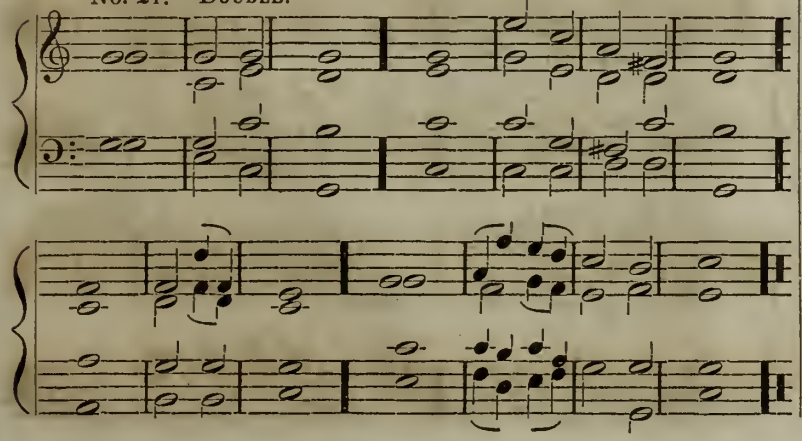
4 For thou, Lord, hast made me | glad ·· through thy | works;
And I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- | ration | of thy | hands.

GLORIA PATRI.

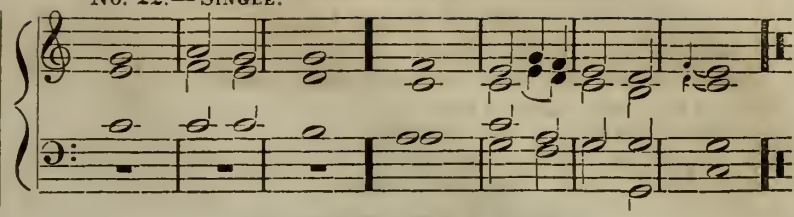
5 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost.

6 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be;
World without | end. A- | men, A- | men.

No. 21.—DOUBLE.



No. 22.—SINGLE.



DEUS MISEREATUR. Ps. 67.

After the Second Lesson.

1 God be merciful unto | us and | bless us;
And show us the light of his countenance, and be- | merci ·· ful | unto | us.

2 That thy way may be | known up ·· on | earth;
Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.

3 Let the people | praise thee ·· O | God;
Yea, let | all the ·· people | praise — | thee.

4 O let the nations re- | joice and ·· be | glad; [on — | earth.
For thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the | na ·· tions up- |

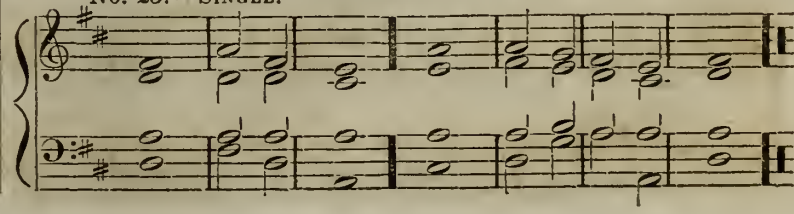
5 Let the people | praise thee ·· O | God;
Yea, let | all the ·· people | praise — | thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase;
And God, even our | own ·· God shall | give us ·· his | blessing.

7 God shall | bless — | us;
And all the ends of the | world shall | fear — | him.

GLORIA PATRI.

No. 23.—SINGLE.



BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA. Ps. 103.

After the Second Lesson.

1 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul;
And all that is within me | praise his | holy | name.

2 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul;
And for- | get not | all his | benefits.

3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin;
And healeth | all — | thine in- | firmities.

4 Who saveth thy | life ·· from des- | truction;
And crowneth thee with | mercy ·· and | loving | kindness.

5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- | cel in | strength;
Ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the | voice — | of his | word.

6 O praise the Lord | all ·· ye his | hosts;
Ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

7 O speak | good ·· of the | Lord;
All ye works of his, in all | pla ·· ces of | his do- | minion.

8 Praise | thou the | Lord;
Praise thou the | Lord — | O my | soul.

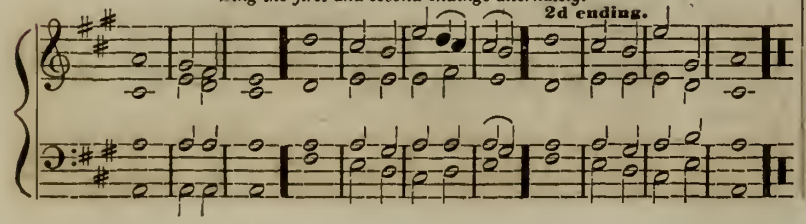
GLORIA PATRI.

9 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son;
And | to the | Holy | Ghost,

10 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever ·· shall | be;
World without | end, A- | men, A- | men.

No. 24.— DOUBLE.

Sing the first and second endings alternately.



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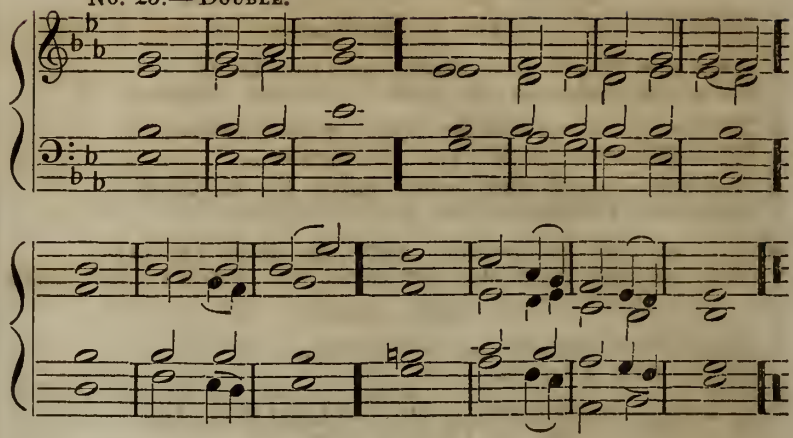
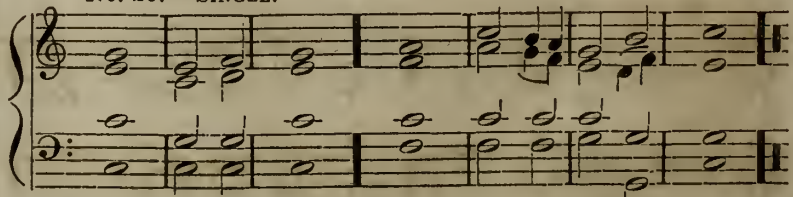
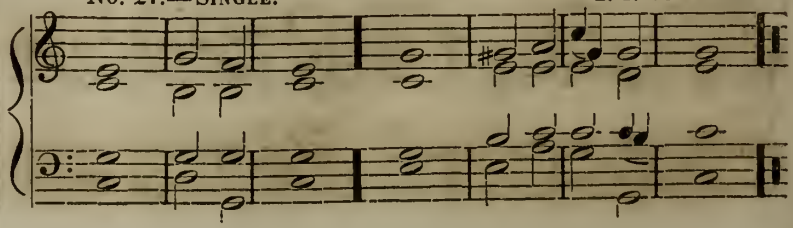


No. 26.— SINGLE.

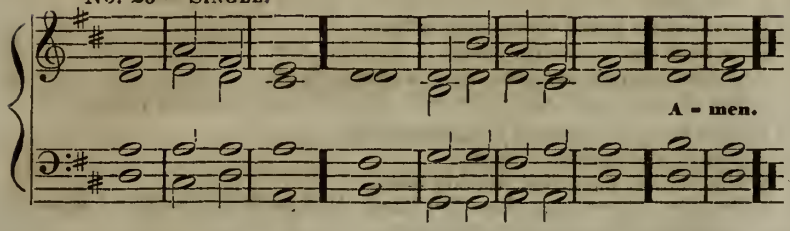


No. 27.— SINGLE. E. S. CUMMINGS.



MISCELLANEOUS SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS AND HYMNS.

No. 28 —Single.



Isaiah LII: 7.

1 How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that | publish ·· eth | peace;
That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, | Thy — | God — | reigneth.

2 Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together | shall they | sing:
For they shall see eye to eye, when the | Lord shall | bring a ·· gain | Zion.

3 Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste | places ·· of Je- | rusalem!
For the Lord hath comforted his people, | He ·· hath re- | deemed ·· Je- | rusalem!

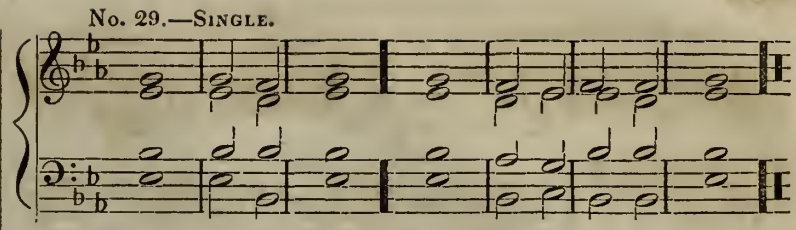
4 The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of | all the | nations;
And all the ends of the earth shall see the sal- | vation | of our | God.

DOXOLOGY.

May be sung to any Single Chant.

Blessing, and honor, and | glory ·· and | power,
Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the | Lamb for- | ever ·· and | ever. *Amen.*

No. 29.—Single.



THE LORD'S PRAYER.

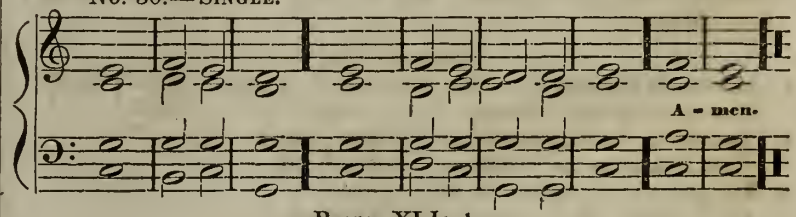
Chant No. 29 or 30.

1 Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name;
Thy kingdom come; thy will be donc on | earth, ·· as it | is in | heaven.

2 Give us this day our | daily | bread;
And forgive us our | debts, as ·· we for- | give our | debtors.

3 And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver us ·· from | evil;
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever ·· and | ever ·· A- | men.

No. 30.— Single.



Psalm XLI: 1.

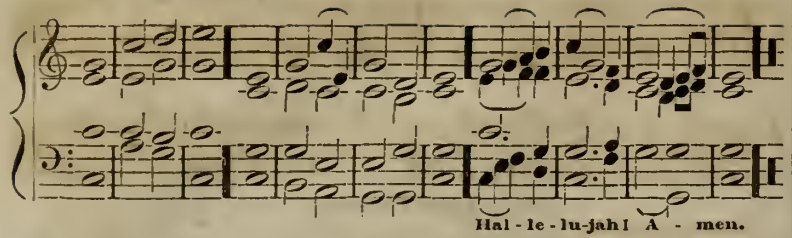
1 Blessed is he that con- | sidereth ·· the | poor;
The Lord will de- | liver ·· him in | time of | trouble.

2 The Lord will preserve him, and | keep ·· him a- | live;
And he shall be | blessed ·· up- | on the | earth.

3 The Lord will strengthen him upon the | bed of | languishing;
Thou wilt make | all his | bed in ·· his | sickness.

4 Blessed is he that con- | sidereth ·· the | poor;
The Lord will dc- | liver ·· him in | time of | trouble.

No. 31.—Single.



Psalm LXXXIX.

1 Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the | light .. of thy | countenance.
In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy | righteousness .. shall they | be ex- | alted.

2 For thou art the glory of their strength; and in thy favor our horn shall | be ex- | alted.
For the Lord is our defence; and the Holy One of | Israel | is our | King.

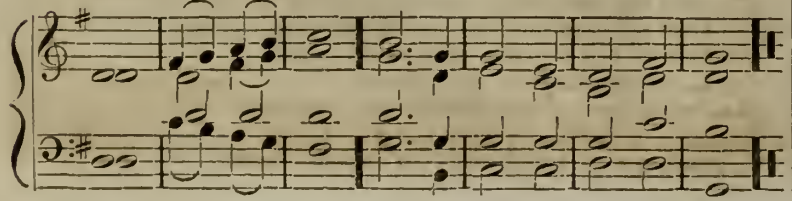
Mark XI: 9.

1 Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the | name .. of the | Lord:
Blessed is he that | cometh .. in the | name .. of the | Lord.

2 Blessed be the kingdom of our | father | David,
That cometh in the | name— | of the | Lord:

3 Hosanna, Ho- | sanna .. in the | highest:
Ho- | sanna .. Ho- | sanna .. in the | highest.

No. 32.—Single.



Psalmist, Hymn 947.

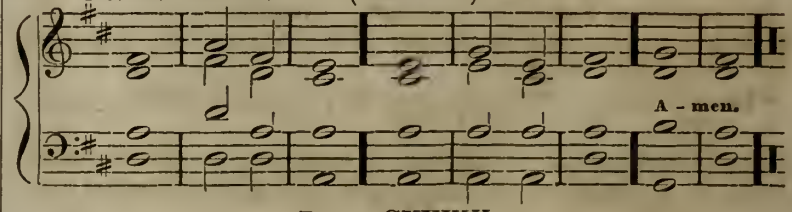
1 Blest is the hour when cares depart,
And earthly | scenes are | far,—
When tears of woe forget to start,
And gently dawns upon the heart Devotion's | holy | star.

2 Blest is the place where angels bend
To hear our | worship | rise,
Where kindred thoughts their musings blend,
And all the soul's affections tend Beyond the | veiling | skies.

3 Blest are the hallowed vows that bind
Man to his | work of | love—
Bind him to cheer the humble mind,
Console the weeping, lead the blind, And guide to | joys a- | bove.

4 Sweet shall the song of glory swell,
Spirit di- | vine, to | thee,
When they whose work is finished well
In thy own courts of rest shall dwell, | Blest .. through e- | ternity.

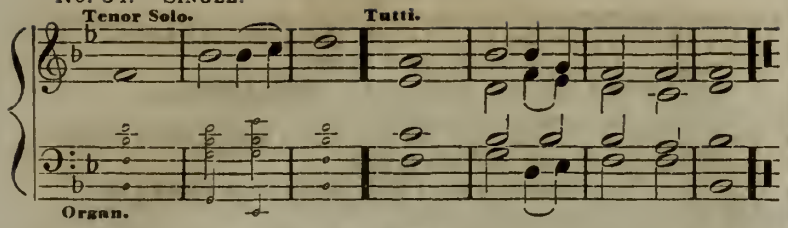
No. 33.—Single. (Peculiar.)



Psalm CXXXIII.

1 Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell to- | gether .. in | unity!
It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard; that went down to the | skirts of .. his | garments;

2 As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the | mountains .. of | Zion:
For there the Lord commanded the blessing, even | life for .. ever- | more.

No. 34.—Single.

Psalm XIX.

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his | handy- | work.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and | night ·· unto | night ·· showeth | knowledge.

2 There is no speech nor language where their | voice ·· is not | heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their | words ·· to the | end ·· of the | world.

3 In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun; which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to | run a | race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing | hid ·· from the | heat there- | of.

---

4 The law of the Lord is perfect, con- | verting ·· the | soul:
The testimony of the Lord is | sure; making | wise the | simple:

5 The statutes of the Lord are right, re- | joicing ·· the | heart:
The commandment of the Lord is | pure, en- | lightening ·· the | eyes:

6 The fear of the Lord is clean, en- | during ·· for- | ever:
The judgments of the Lord are | true and | righteous ·· alto- | gether.

7 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the | honey- | comb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of | them ·· there is | great re- | ward.

Psalmist, Hymn 659.

1 My God, my Father, while I stray Far from my home, on | life's rough | way,
O, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy | will, my | God, be | done."

2 Though dark my path and sad my lot, Let me be still, and | murmur | not,
And breathe the prayer divinely taught, "Thy | will, my | God, be | done."

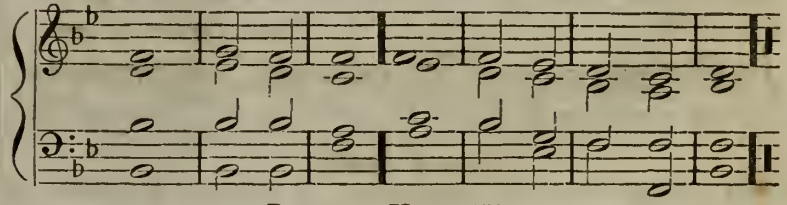
3 What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved no | longer | nigh;
Submissive still would I reply, "Thy | will, my | God, be | done."

4 If thou shouldst call me to resign What most I prize,—it | ne'er was | mine,—
I only yield thee what is thine; "Thy | will, my | God, be | done."

5 Should pining sickness waste away My life in | premature ·· de- | cay,
In life or death teach me to say, "Thy | will, my | God, be | done."

6 Renew my will from day to day, Blend it with thine, and | take a- | way
Whate'er now makes it hard to say, "Thy | will, my | God, be | done."

No. 35.—Single.



Psalmist, Hymn 453.

1 To-day the Saviour calls: Ye | wanderers, | come;
O ye benighted souls | Why— | longer | roam?

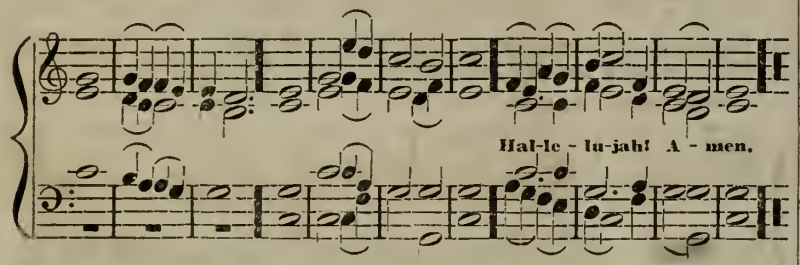
2 To-day the Saviour calls: O, | hear him | now;
Within these sacred | walls To | Jesus | bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls; For | refuge | fly;
The storm of justice falls, And | death, and | death is | nigh.

4 The spirit calls to-day: | Yield ·· to his | power:
O, grieve him not a- | way; 'Tis | mercy's | hour.

JER. XXXIII. 11.

1 The voice of joy, and the voice of gladness, the voice of the bridegroom, and the | voice ·· of the | bride,
The voice of him that shall say, Praise the Lord of hosts: for the Lord is good; for his | mercy ·· en- | dureth ·· for- | ever:
2 Behold the days come, saith the Lord, that I will perform that good thing which I have promised unto the house of Israel, and to the | house of | Judah.
In those days, will I cause the Branch of righteousness to grow up unto David; and he shall execute judgment and | righteousness | in the | land.
3 In those days shall Judah be saved, and Jerusalem shall | dwell in | safety:
And this is the same wherewith she shall be | called, The | Lord our | righteousness.

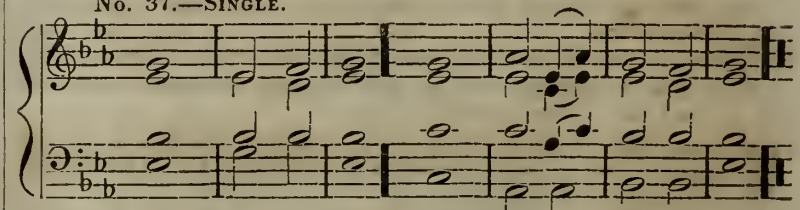
No. 36.—SINGLE.

PSALM CXXII.

1 I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the | house ·· of the | Lord.
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem. Jerusalem is builded as a city that | is com- | pact to- | gether:
2 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the | name ·· of the | Lord.
For there are set thrones of judgment, the | thrones ·· of the | house of | David.
3 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall | prosper ·· that | love thee.
Peace be within thy walls, and pros- | peri ·· ty with- | in thy | palaces.

PSALMIST, HYMN 752.

1 Alas! how poor and little worth
Are all those glittering toys of earth That | lure us | here!—
Dreams of a sleep that death must break:
Alas! before it bids us | wake, They | disap- | pear.
2 Where is the strength that spurned decay,
The step that rolled so light and gay, The | heart's blithe | tone?
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joy grows weariness and | woe, When | age comes | on.
3 O, let the soul its slumbers break,
Arouse its senses, and awake To | see how | soon
Life, like its glories, glides away,
And the stern footsteps of de- | cay Come | stealing | on.

No. 37.—SINGLE.



CHRISTIAN HYMNS, 446.

1 Thou, who didst stoop below, To drain the cup of woe,
And wear the form of | frail mor- | tality,—
Thy blessed labors done, Thy crown of victory won,—
Hast passed from earth,— | passed ·· to thy | home on | high.
2 It was no path of flowers, Through this dark world of ours,
Beloved of the Father, | thou didst | tread;
And shall we in dismay Shrink from the narrow way,
When clouds and | darkness ·· are a- | round it | spread?
3 O Thou, who art our life, Be with us through the strife;
Thy own meek head by rudest | storms was | bowed;
Raise thou our eyes above, To see a Father's love,
Beam, like a bow of | promise, | through the | cloud.

MATT. V. 3.

1 Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the | kingdom..of | heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn: for | they— | shall be | comforted.

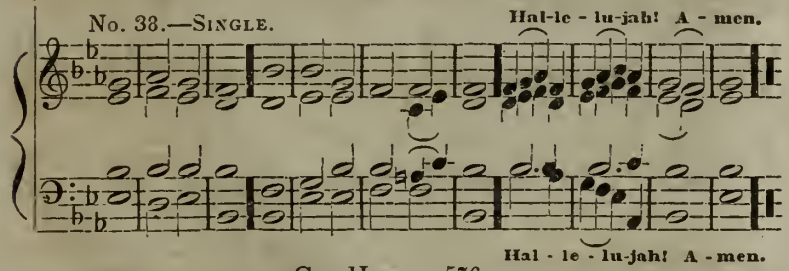
2 Blessed are the meek: for they shall in- | herit..the | earth.
Blessed are they who do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for | they— | shall be | filled.

3 Blessed are the merciful: for they shall ob- | tain— | mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for | they shall | see— | God.

4 Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the | children.. of | God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake: for | theirs. is the | kingdom..of | heaven.

5 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you | falsely, for | my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the | prophets..which | were be-| fore you.

No. 38.—SINGLE.



CH. HYMNS. 576.

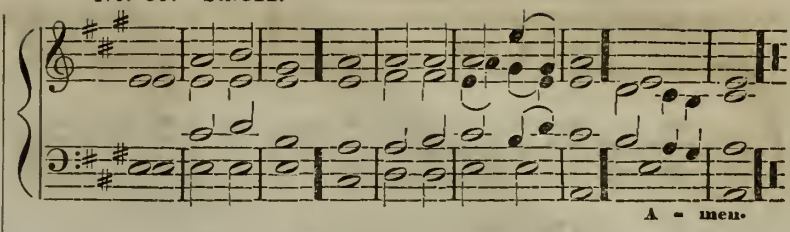
1 There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for weary | pilgrims | found:
They softly lie and sweetly sleep, | Low— | in the | ground.

2 The storm that sweeps the wintry sky No more disturbs their | deep re | pose,
Than summer evening's latest | sigh, That | shuts the | rose.

3 Then, traveller in the vale of tears To realms of ever- | lasting | light,
Through time's dark wilderness of | years Pur- | sue thy | flight.

4 Thy soul, renewed by grace divine, In God's own image, | freed from | clay,
In heaven's eternal sphere shall | shine, A | star of | day.

No. 39.—SINGLE.



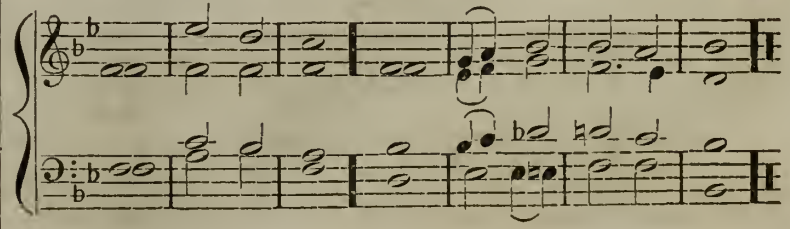
ISAIAH IX. 2.

1 The people that walked in darkness have | seen a..great | light:
They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon | them.. hath the | light— | shined.

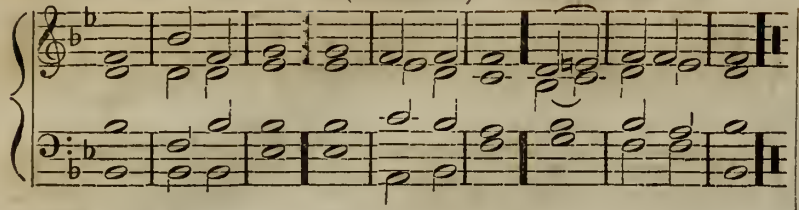
2 For unto us a child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government shall be up- | on his | shoulder;
And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The everlasting | Father..The | Prince of | Peace.

3 Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and up- | on his | Kingdom,
To order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice, from | henceforth | even .for- | ever.

No. 40 —SINGLE.



No. 41.—Single. (Peculiar.)



1 From the recesses of a lowly spirit,
Our humble prayer ascends, O | Fa..ther, | hear it;
Borne on the trembling wings of | fear..and | meekness;
For- | give..its | weakness.

2 We know—we feel how mean, and how unworthy
The lowly sacrifice we | pour..be- | fore thee;—
What can we offer thee,—O | thou..most | holy!—
But | sin..and | folly?

3 Lord, in thy sight, who every bosom viewest,
Cold in our warmest vows, and | vain our | truest;
Thoughts of a hurrying hour—our | lips re- | peat them—
Our | hearts for- | get them.

4 We see thy hand—it leads us—it supports us:—
We hear thy voice—it | counsels,..and it | courts us;—
And then we turn away!—yet | still..thy | kindness
For- | gives..our | blindness.

5 Who can resist thy gentle call,—appealing
To every generous thought, and | grateful | feeling?—
O, who can hear the accents | of..thy | mercy
And | nev--er | love thee?

6 Kind Benefactor!—plant within this bosom
The | seeds..of | holiness,—‖ and let them blossom
In fragrance,—and in beauty | bright..and | vernal,—
And | spring..e- | ternal.

7 Then place them in those everlasting gardens
Where angels walk—and | seraphs..are the | wardens;—
Where every flower,—brought safe through | death's..dark | portal,—
Be- | comes..im- | mortal.

BOWRING.

Ps. CXIX. 57.

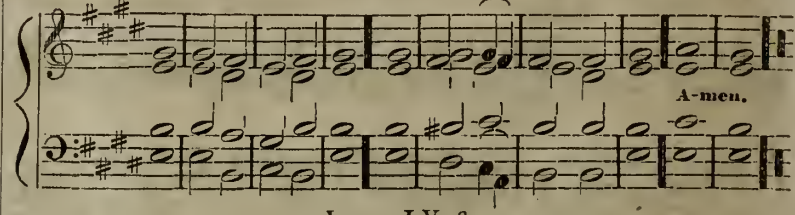
1 { Thou art my portion, O Lord: I have said that | I would | keep thy | word.
{ I entreated thy favor with my whole heart: be merciful unto me ac- | cording | to thy | word.

2 I thought on my ways, and turned my | feet..unto | thy—| testimonies.
I made haste, and delayed not to | keep— | thy com- | mandments.

3 { The hands of the wicked have robbed me; but I have | not for- | gotten..thy | law.
{ At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee, be- | cause..of thy | righteous | judgments.

4 { I am a companion of all them that fear thee, and of them that | keep—| thy— | precepts.
The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: | teach—| me thy | statutes.

No. 42.—Single. (Peculiar.) W. M. BYRNES.



Isaiah LV. 6.

1 { Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him | while— | he is | near.
{ Let the wicked forsake his ways, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have merey upon him: and to our God, for | he..will a- | bundantly | pardon.

2 { For *my* thoughts are not *your* thoughts, neither are *your* ways | *my* ways, | saith the | Lord,
{ For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and | my..thoughts than | your | thoughts.

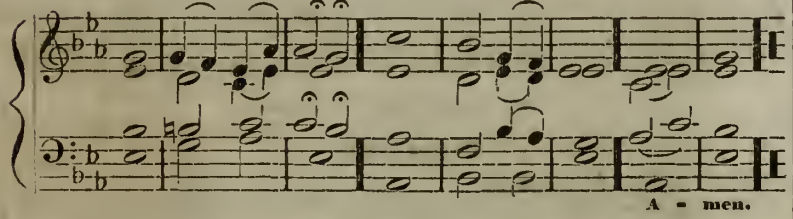
Isaiah LV. 1.

1 { Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, | buy and | eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money, and | without | price.

2 { Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which | satis-fieth | not?
{ Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight it-| self in | fatness.

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your | soul shall | live.
{ And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies, the | mercies..of | David.

No. 43.—Single. (Peculiar.)



Matt. XI. 28.

1 Come unto me all ye that labor and are | heavy | laden,
And I will | give you | rest.

2 { Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and | lowly.. in | heart:
And ye shall find | rest..unto your | souls.

3 For my yoke is easy, and my | burden..is | light,
For my yoke is easy, and my | burden..is | light.

4 { And the Spirit and the bride say, come. And let him that | heareth.. say, | come.
{ And let him that is athirst come; and whosoever will, let him take the water of | life—| freely.

Ps XLII.

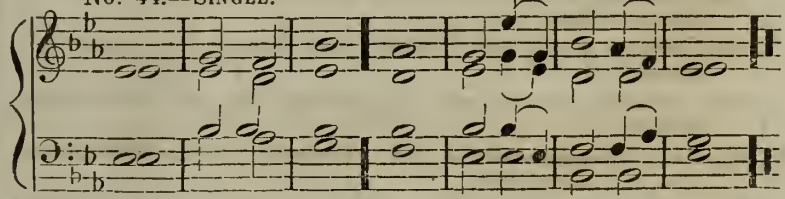
1 { As the hart panteth after the water-brook, so panteth my soul after | thee, O | God.
{ My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and ap-|pear be-| fore— | God?

2 My tears have been my meat | day and | night,
While they continually say unto me, | where is | thy-| God?

3 { When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had | gone..with the | multitude;
{ I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that | kept— | holy | day.

4 { Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou dis- | quiet-- ed | in me?
{ Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him for the | help of | his-| countenance.

No. 44.—Single.



Ch. Psalter. 413.

1 Save my soul, which thou didst cherish Until now, now | like to | perish;
Save thy servant, that hath none Help, nor | hope, but | thee a-|lone.

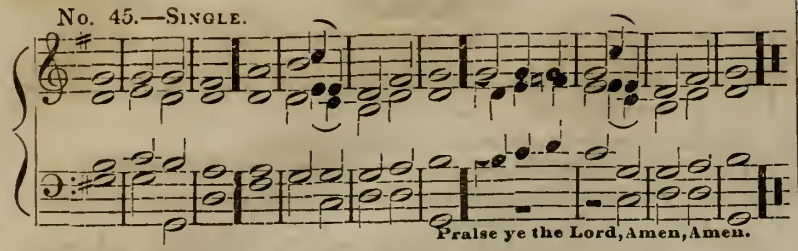
2 Send, O send relieving gladness To my soul op-|pressed with|sadness,
Which, from clog of earth set free, Winged with|zeal springs|up to|thee.

3 Heavenly Tutor, of thy kindness Teach my dulness,|guide my|blindness,
That my steps thy paths may tread, Which to | endless | bliss do | lead.

4 In knots to be loosed never, Knit my heart to | thee for- | ever,
That I to thy name may bear Fearful | love and | loving | fear.

5 Thy kind look no more deny me, But with eyes of | mercy | eye me;
O give me, thy slave, at length, Easing | aid or | bearing | strength.

No. 45.—Single.



Psalm LXV: 8.

1 { Thou, Lord, makest the outgoings of the morning and | evening .. to re- | joice.
{ Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it; thou greatly enrichest it with the river of | God, .. which is | full of | water:

2 Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so pro- | vided | for it.

{ Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly; thou | settlest .. the | furrows .. there- | of;

3 { Thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the | springing .. there- | of.

{ Thou crownest the year with thy | goodness .. and thy | paths drop | fatness.

4 { They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness; and the little hills rejoice on | every | side.

{ The pastures are clothed with flocks; the vallies also are covered over with corn; they shout for | joy, they | also | sing.

Isaiah XL: 1.

1 Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, | saith your | God.
Comfort ye, comfort ye my | people, | saith your | God.

2 { Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her in- | iquity .. is | pardoned:
For she hath received of the Lord's hand | double .. for | all her | sins.

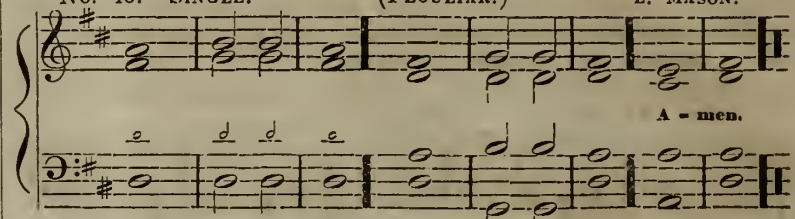
3 { The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the | way .. of the | Lord,
Make straight in the desert a | highway .. for | our— | God.

4 { Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be | made— | low:

{ And the crooked shall be made straight, and the | rough— | places | plain:

5 { And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall | see it .. to- | gether:
For the | mouth .. of the | Lord hath | spoken it.

No. 46.—Single. (Peculiar.) L. Mason.



From "Carmina Sacra," by permission.

Psalm XXIII.

1 { The Lord is my shepherd;
{ I | shall not | want.

2 { He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
{ He leadeth me beside the still | wa- — | ters.

3 { He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me
{ In the paths of righteousness for his | name's— | sake.

4 { Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
{ I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
{ Thy rod and thy staff they | comfort | me.

5 { Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies,
{ Thou anointest my head with oil; my | cup .. runneth | over.

6 { Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
{ And I will dwell in the house of the Lord, for- | ev- — | er. || A|men.

Psalm XC. 1.

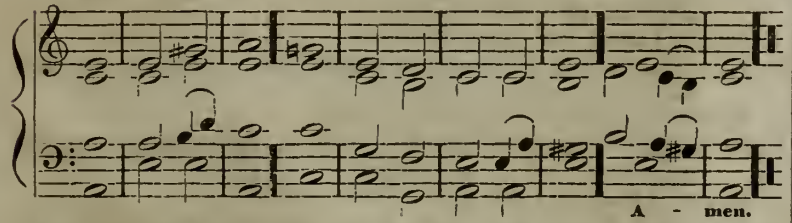
1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in | all ·· gene- | rations.
Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to ever- | lasting, | thou art | God.

2 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye | children ·· of | men.
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a | watch— | in the | night.

3 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like | grass which ·· groweth | up.
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut | down, cut | down and | withereth.

4 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? Even according to thy fear, | so ·· is thy | wrath.
So teach us to number our days, that we may ap- | ply our | hearts ·· unto | wisdom.

No. 47.—Single.



Isaiah LIII: 3.

1 Chant 47 or 48.
He is despised and re- | jected ·· of | men;
A man of | sorrows, ·· and ac- | quainted ·· with | grief:

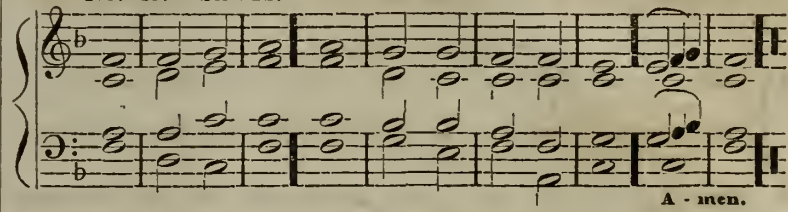
2 And we hid as it were our | faces | from him:
He was despised, and | we es- | teemed him | not.

3 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and | carried ·· our | sorrows:
Yet we did esteem him stricken, | smitten ·· of | God, ·· and af- | flicted.

4 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was | bruised for ·· our in- | firmities:
The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his | stripes— | we are | healed.

5 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his | own— | way:
And the Lord hath laid upon | him ·· the in- | iquity ·· of us | all.

No. 48.— Single.



Psalmist, Hymn 678.

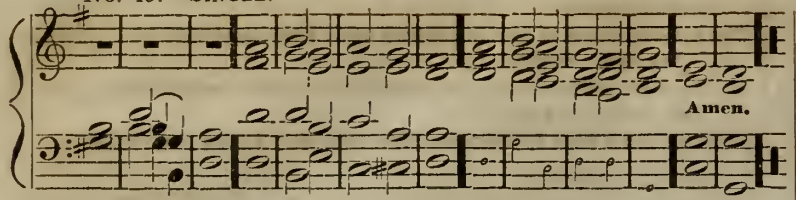
1 Father, who in the olive shade,
When the dark | hour came | on,
Didst, with a breath of heavenly | aid,— |
Strengthen ·· thy | Son,—

2 O, By the anguish of that night,
Send us down | blest re- | lief;
Go, to the chastened, let thy | might— |
Hallow ·· this | grief.

3 And thou, that when the starry sky
Saw the dread | strife be- | gun,
Didst teach adoring faith to | cry— |
"Thy ·· will be | done,"—

4 By thy meek spirit, thou, of all
That e'er have | mourned ·· the | chief,
Blest Saviour, if the stroke must | fall— |
Hallow ·· this | grief.

No. 49.—Single.



Isaiah LII.

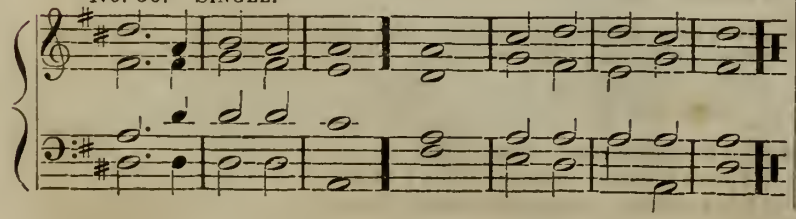
1 Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion: put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the | holy | city:
‖:For henceforth there shall no more come into thee, the un-| circum--cised | and the..un- | clean.:‖

2 Shake thyself from the dust; Arise, and sit down, | O, Je- | rusalem:
‖:Loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O | captive | daughter..of| Zion.:‖

3 For ye shall go out with joy, and be led | forth with | peace:
‖:The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing and all the trees of the | field shall | clap their | hands.:‖

4 Instead of the thorn shall come | up the | myrtle-tree:
‖:And it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign, that| shall not | be cut | off.:‖

No. 50.—Single.



Isaiah XLIX. & LI.

Chant No. 49.

1 Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth: and break forth into | singing,..O | mountains;
For the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have | mer--cy up-| on..his af- | flicted.

2 The Lord shall comfort Zion: he will comfort | all her..waste | places,
He will make her wilderness like Eden, and her | desert..like the | garden..of the | Lord.

3 Joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving, and the | voice of | melody.
Joy and gladness shall be found therein, | thanksgiving,..and the | voice of | melody.

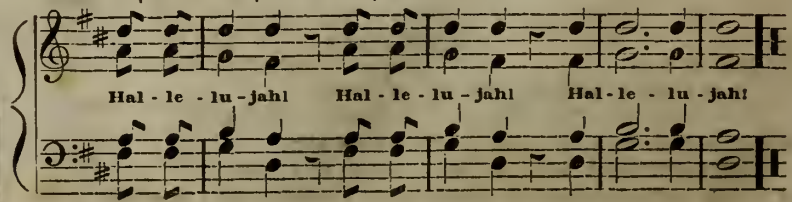
Chant No. 50.

1 Hallelujah! For the Lord God om- | nipo-tent | reigneth!
The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall | reign for- | ever..and | ever.

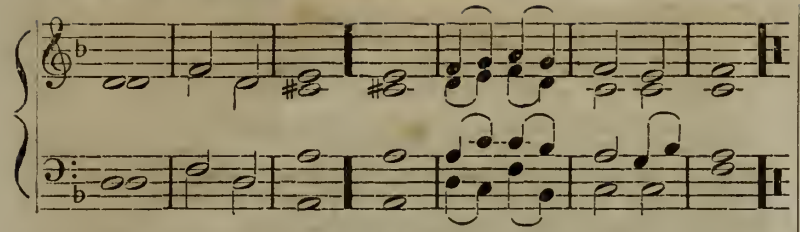
2 Hallelujah! we give thee thanks, O Lord God Almighty, which art, and wast, and | art to | come.
King of | kings, and | Lord of | lords.

3 Hallelujah! Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and| unto..the | Lamb.
Hallelujah! Halle- | lujah! | A— | men.

4 Hallelujah! Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and | power, and | might,
Be unto | God for- | ever and | ever.



No. 51.—Single.



Psalm CIII.

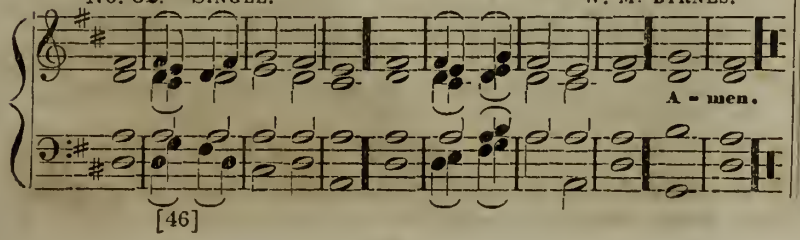
1 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and | plenteous ·· in | mercy.
He will not always chide; neither will he | keep his | anger ·· for | ever.

2 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that | fear— | him.
For he knoweth our frame; he re- | membereth ·· that | we are | dust.

3 As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, | so he | flourisheth;
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place there- | of shall | know it ·· no | more.

4 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto | children's | children;
To such as keep his covenant, and to those that re- | member ·· his com- | mandments ·· to | do them.

No. 52.—Single. W. M. BYRNES.

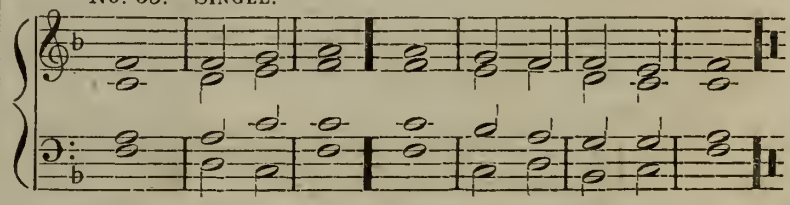


Psalm XXXVII: 35.

1 Chant 52.
I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading him- | self ·· like a | green— | bay-tree:
Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not; yea, I sought him, but | he could | not be | found.

2 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the | end of ·· that | man is | peace.
But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the | wicked ·· shall | be cut | off.

3 But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord; he is their | strength in | time of | trouble.
And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them; he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, be- | cause they | trust in | him.

No. 53.—Single.

Rev. IV: 8.

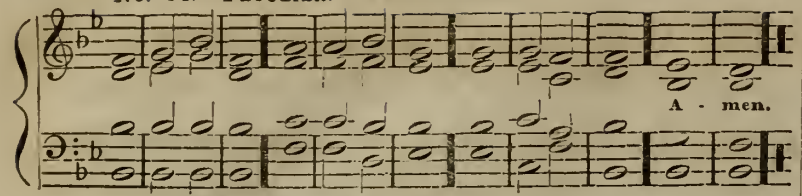
1 Holy, holy, holy, | Lord ·· God Al- | mighty,
Which was, and | is, and | is to | come.

2 Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and | honor ·· and | power:
For thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they | are and | were cre- | ated.

3 Worthy is the | Lamb ·· that was | slain
To receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and | honor, and | glory, ·· and | blessing.

4 Blessing, and honor, and | glory ·· and | power,
Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the | Lamb for- | ever ·· and | ever.

No. 54.—Peculiar.



1 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Thou who art Pity where | sorrow..pre- | vaileth,
Thou who art Safety when mortal help faileth,
Strength to the feeble, and | Hope..to de- | spair.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer!

2 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Wandering unknown in the | land..of the | stranger,
Be with all travellers in sickness or danger,
Guard thou their path, guide their | feet..from the | snare.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer!

3 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Still thou the tempest, night's | terrors..re- | vealing,
In lightning flashing, in thy thunders pealing:
Save thou the shipwrecked, the | voyager | spare.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer!

4 Hear thou the poor that cry!
Feed thou the hungry, and | lighten..their | sorrow;
Grant them the sunshine of hope for the morrow;
They are thy children, their | trust..is on | high:
Hear thou the | poor that | cry!

5 Dry thou the mourner's tear!
Heal thou the wounds of | time..hallowed af- | fection,
Grant to the widow and orphan protection,
Be in their trouble a | friend..ever | near.
Dry thou the | mourner's | tear!

6 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Long hath thy goodness our | footsteps..at- | tended;
Be with the Pilgrim whose journey is ended;
When at thy summons for | death..we pre- | pare.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer.

Ch. Hymns. 846.

1 To prayer, to prayer! for the morning breaks, And earth in her Maker's | smile a- | wakes:
His light is on all below and above,— The light of gladness, and | life, and | love.
O, then, on the breath of this early air, Send upward the incense of | grateful | prayer.

2 To prayer! for the glorious sun is gone, And the gathering darkness of | night comes | on:
Like a curtain from God's kind hand it flows, To shade the couch where his | children .re- | pose.
Then kneel, while the watching stars are bright, And give your last thoughts to the | Guardian of | night.

Psalmist. Hymn 352.

Chant No 54.
1 Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed His tender, | last fare- | well,
A Guide, a | Comforter; be- | queathed || With | us to | dwell.

2 He came in tongues of living flame, To teach, con- | vince, sub- | due;
All powerful as the | wind he | came, || As | viewless | too.

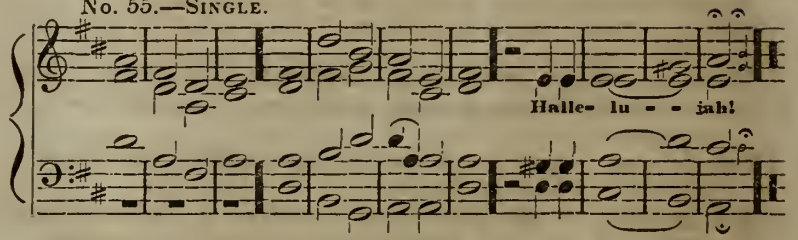
3 He came, sweet influence to impart, A gracious, | willing | guest,
While he can find one | humble | heart || Where- | in to | rest.

4 He breathes that gentle voice we hear, Soft as the | breeze of | even,
That checks each fault, that | calms each | fear || And | speaks of | heaven.

5 And every virtue we possess, And every | victory | won,
And every thought of | holi- | ness || Are | his a- | lone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace, Our | weakness,..pitying, | see;
O, make our hearts thy | dwelling- | place || And | worthier | thee

No. 55.—Single.



Ps. LXXXVII.

1 His foundation is in the | holy | mountains.
The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than | all the | dwellings..of | Jacob.

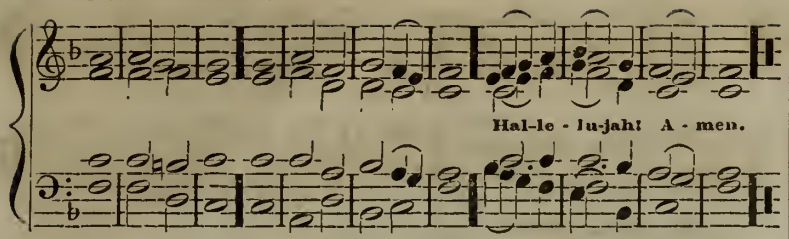
2 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O | city..of | God.
Glorious things are spoken of | thee, O | city..of | God. *Hallelujah!*

3 I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to | them that | know me;
Behold, Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; | this..man was | born— | there.

4 And of Zion it shall be said, this and that man was | born in | her;
And the Highest him- | self..shall es- | tablish | her. *Hallelujah!*

5 The Lord shall count, when he writeth up the people, that this man was | born- | there.
As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: | all my | springs.. are in | thee.

No. 56.—SINGLE.



Chant No. **56.** L. M. Ps. Hy. 1072.
Why should we start, and fear to die? What timorous worms we | mortals | are!
Death is the gate of endless joy, And yet we | dread to | enter | there.

The pains, the groans, and dying strife, Fright our approaching | souls a- | way;
Still we shrink back again to life, Fond of our | prison | and our | clay.

Chant No. **56.** C. M. Ch. Hymns. 336.
When musing sorrow weeps the past, And mourns the | present | pain,
'Tis sweet to think of peace at last, And | feel that | death is | gain.

'Tis not that murmuring thoughts arise, And dread a | Father's | will;
'Tis not that meek submission flies, And | would not | suffer | still.

Chant No. **56.** S. M. Ch. Psalter, 387.
Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and | hopes are | one,
Whose kind designs to serve and please Through | all their | actions | run.

Blest is the pious house Where zeal and | friendship | meet;
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows, Make | their com- | munion | sweet.

Chant No. **54.** L. M., 6 lines. Streeter's Coll. 158.
The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a | shepherd's | care;
His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a | watchful | eye;
My noonday walks he shall attend, And all my midnight | hours de- | fend.

Chant No. **56.** L. P. M. Ch. Hymns, 709.
Great God, beneath whose piercing eye The world's extended kingdoms lie, We bow before thy | heavenly | throne;
Thy favoring smile upholds them all; Thine anger smites them, and they fall; Thy power we | see, thy | greatness | own.

Chant No. **56.** C. P. M. Ps. Hymn 1133.
O God, my inmost soul convert, And deeply on my thoughtful heart Eternal | things im- | press;
Cause me to feel their solemn weight, And tremble on the brink of fate, And | wake to | righteous- | ness.

Chant No. **56.** S. P. M. Ch. Psalter, 550.
How pleased and blest was I To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God to-|day."
Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zion's hill, And there our | vows and | honors | pay.

Chant No. **54.** H. M. Ps. Hymn 685.
Where is my Saviour now, Whose smiles I | once pos- | sessed?
Till he return, I bow, By heavy | grief op- | pressed:
My days of happiness are gone, And I am left to | weep a- | lone.

Chant No. **56.** 7s. Ch. Hymns. 664.
Suppliant, lo! thy children bend, Father, for thy | blessing | now;
Thou canst teach us, guide, defend; We are | weak, al- | mighty | thou.

With the peace thy word imparts, Be the taught and | teachers | blest;
In our lives, and in our hearts, Father, | be thy | laws im- | pressed.

Chant No. **56.** 8s & 7s. Com Prayer, Hy. 86.
Saviour, who thy flock art feeding, With the shepherd's | kindest | care,
All the feeble gently leading, While the | lambs thy | bosom | share.

Now, these little ones receiving, Fold them in thy | gracious | arm;
There, we know,—thy word believing,—Only | there, se- | cure from | harm.

Chant No. **54.** 8s, 7s & 4. Ps. Hymn 753.
O my soul, what means this sadness? Wherefore art thou | thus cast | down?
Let thy griefs be turned to gladness; Bid thy restless | fears be- | gone;
Look to Jesus, And rejoice in | his dear | name.

Chant No. **56.** 6s & 4s. Greenwood's Coll. 59.
Come, thou Almighty King! Help us thy name to sing; Help | us to | praise!
Father all glorious, Over all victorious, Come, and reign | over..us, | Ancient..of | days.

Any Double Chant. 7s & 6s. Ps. Hymn 1059.
As flows the rapid river, With channel | broad and | free,
Its waters rippling ever, And | hasting | to the | sea,
So life is onward flowing, And days of | offered | peace,
And man is swiftly going Where | calls of | mercy | cease.

Chant No. **56.** 6s. Ch. Hymns. 687.
I feel within, a want Forever | burning | there,
What I so thirst for, grant, O | Thou who | nearest | prayer.

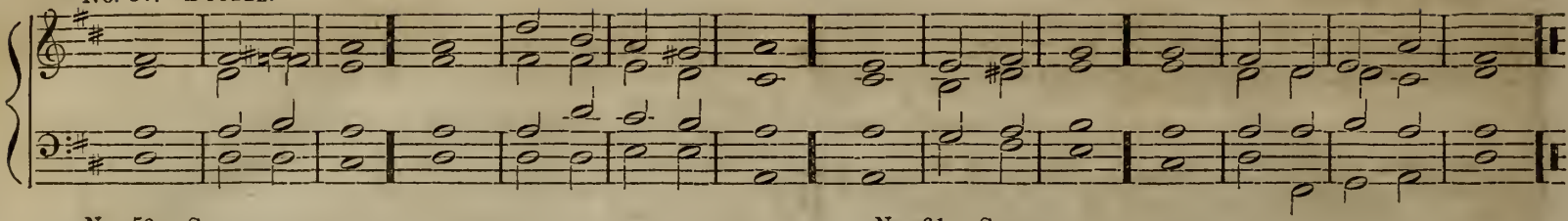
Chant No. **56.** 10s.
Along the banks where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep de- | spondence | strayed.
While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her children, | mingled | with the | dead.

Double Chant. P. M. Ch. Hymns. 889
He is gone to his God; he is | gone to his | home;
No more amid | peril..and | error..to | roam;
His eyes are no longer dim; His feet will | no more | falter;
No grief can follow him; No | pang his | cheek can | alter.

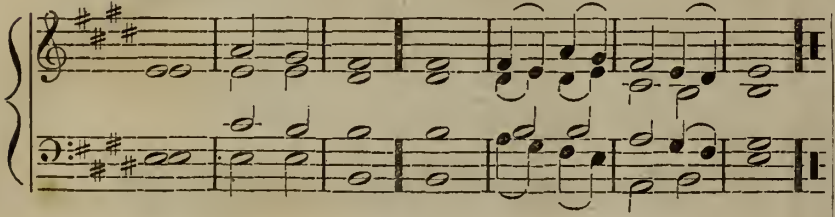
Chant No. **56.** C. 7s & 8. Ps Hy. 201.
Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the | world is | calling;
In east and west, in north and south, See | Satan's | kingdom | falling.

Note. Example of the manner in which a Hymn of any metre may be performed to a Chant.

No. 57.—Double.



No. 58.—Single.



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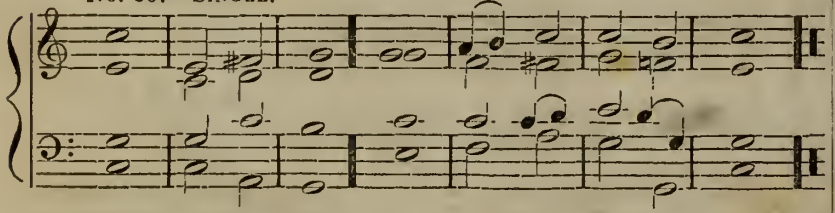
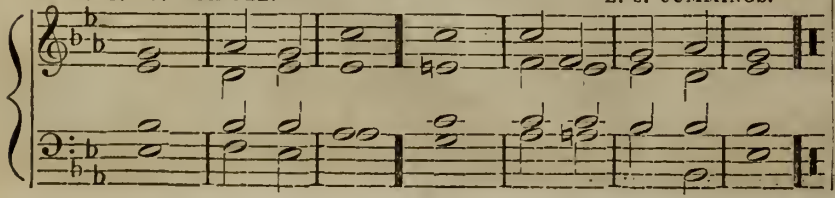


No. 60.—Single.

E. S. CUMMINGS.



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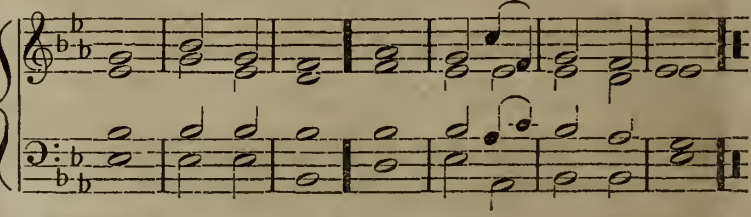

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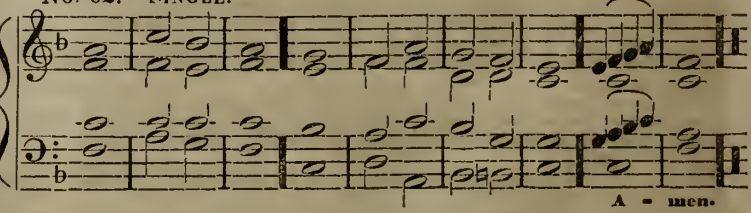
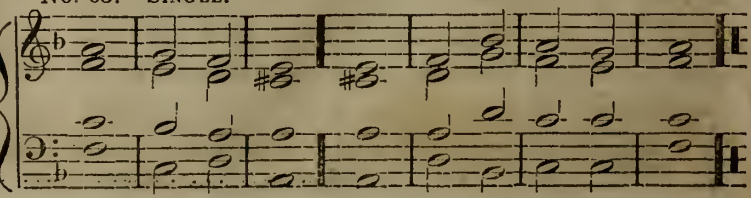


No. 63.—Single.



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